The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

A Terrible Explosion in the Washington Arsenal.

Immense Destruction of Government Military Property.

Several Buildings Blown Into Fragments.

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A Defense of Gov. Hoffman by Gen. McQuade.

TERRIBLE POWDER EXPLOSION.

A Magazine in the Washington Arsenal Destroyed—Immense Damage Occasioned—No Lives Lost—An Instance of Official Red Tape.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—An explosion of a small powder magazine at the Arsenal a few minutes past 3 o'clock this morning, caused the Government a loss by fire variously estimated from $75,000 to $1,000,000. An officer at the Arsenal today who seemed quite familiar with the amount of stores destroyed, estimated that $250,000 would surely cover the loss, and at a later hour that estimate was considered too large. Fortunately no lives were destroyed, and no person injured, though there were some narrow escapes experienced. Had the explosion taken place a few hours later, when the laborers were at work, a very different record must have been made. At noon today an engine was still throwing a stream of water upon the smoking *débris* in one of the store-houses, and workmen were drawing out of the mass, unburned, wet army blankets, and carrying them away in carts to dry on the green sward about the grounds. In one place there was a large pile of bridle-bits, stirrups and the like, showing the remains of saddles and harnesses; and there were piles of grape-shot, cannon-balls and other iron missiles. Nothing but the brick walls of the building which contained the museum and a few charred and fallen timbers were left of two large store-houses. The marks of the explosion were everywhere to be seen. The magazine was a low brick building with double walls and a slate roof, but the place where it stood was only marked by a little pool of water of the dimensions of the foundations. The force of the explosion had scattered every brick in the building so that not one remained upon another, and within a radius of perhaps a hundred yards the ground appeared as though there had been a heavy shower of bricks and mortar, an excavation of from one to two feet deep was made within the foundations of the magazine building. The bark was completely stripped from the trunks of three or four trees on the side nearest the explosion, and one tree, fifteen inches or more in diameter, looked as though it had been broken and twisted by a hurricane. A store-house, 300 feet long, and containing 60,000 stand of arms, near the ones that were burned, had all the windows on one side and most of those on the other broken. Some of the sashes and frames being torn in pieces, and the slates were torn from the roof in spots and furrows along the whole length. Boxes of percussion caps, time-fuses and similar ammunition, which was stored in the armory, were to be picked up for many yards around. The magazine contained only four barrels of powder, it is stated. No account of how it was set off can be given, and spontaneous combustion is mentioned as the cause. The story is told that the Government steam fire-engine at the navy-yard was sent for, and that before it could be taken away from the yard four written orders had to be obtained from four different officers who were awakened to write them.

Another Account of the Disaster—Details of the Explosion—Scenes and Incidents.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22.—At 3 o'clock this morning an explosion occurred in the small magazine at the Washington Arsenal, which is used for the preparation of rockets, lights and shells for the Signal Corps. The explosion was distinctly heard in the northern part of the city, and it was almost immediately followed by an alarm of fire, for it caused a serious conflagration, involving the destruction of at least $1,000,000 worth of Government property. The flames communicated to a frame building near by, and were carried thence to what is known as store-house No. 2, and in which were stored all kinds of cavalry and artillery equipments, which are a total loss. In this building, too, was the model room, or museum, in which were stored all kinds of models, &c., of foreign arms and equipments, and which is a serious loss to the Government, aside from the mere intrinsic value of the articles destroyed. Store-house No. 1 was also in danger, and would probably have been destroyed but for the fact of the wind being south-west. There is not much powder kept stored in the magazine where the explosion occurred, as the Arsenal makes no pyrotechnics or explosive articles, except for the Signal Corps upon special order. Sergt. FLINT was at work in the magazine last night, and when he left his work all things seemed to be in good order, and it is supposed the explosion was the result of spontaneous combustion. The fire also communicated to another adjacent building, in which were stored saddle-trees and other equipments. A quantity of iron in this building can be made available in future. The buildings to which the flames communicated are totally destroyed, and several small houses near the large buildings were injured by the flames. The firemen were promptly on the ground, but could do nothing in the way of saving the buildings on fire. There was a large crowd about the Arsenal gate, but they were generally kept back from entering the grounds, as they could not render assistance. The officers of the Arsenal were early on the ground.

There were four barrels of powder in the magazine. It was fourteen feet square, double walls, with slate roof. This building was not only entirely destroyed, but the foundation injured several feet below the level of the ground, and the bricks scattered in all directions; one of them went through a blacksmith-shop about a quarter of a mile distant from the place of explosion. The store-houses near by were so much damaged that only the cracked walls are standing. The building in which is stored 6,000 stand of arms was considerably damaged. The slate roof, for a distance of nearly 300 feet, looks as though it had been plowed in irregular furrows. All the windows were shattered, not only in this, but in other neighboring structures. The ice-houses were leveled nearly to the ground, and the trees near by stripped of their bark, their branches broken and their life, perhaps, destroyed. Fuses, cartridges, &c., in profusion, were scattered all over the ground. One of the guards, living about a fourth of a mile from the scene of the explosion, states that the concussion was so severe as to throw him from his bed, and to break open the doors of his dwelling. The doors of the carpenter-shop were also broken open. Although several families live within sixty feet of the site of the magazine, none of them sustained any injury in person. They were, however, considerably alarmed by the pelting of the flying bricks against their frame tenements. Fortunately, the large quantity of shot and shell stored in one of the buildings were empty. The engines remained on the ground for six or seven hours. It was thought this morning, when the fire was in progress, that the loss would be a million of dollars, but since that time the officer, who made a hasty survey, thinks that the loss will fall far below a half a million.

The following incidents are related in connection with the explosion: In the house occupied by Sergt. CAMERON, about 100 yards north of the magazine, a bed in which two children were sleeping was overturned, and they were thrown out and stunned. The doors and windows were smashed, and but little of the plastering was left. The most miraculous escape, however, was that of Mrs. HENINGSEY and two children who were asleep in her house about one hundred yards south of the magazine. A brick from the building was forced directly through a window, and knocked two knobs from the posts of the bed, while a piece of glass from the window cut her slightly on the throat, and one of her legs was hurt. The two children were unharmed. A bureau in their room was overturned, and the glass smashed, and the door was driven through the hall. The house was also otherwise injured. In the garden, pieces of brick plowed up the vegetables. While the fire was in progress there were a number of explosions of shells and loaded muskets, and at times the rattle of small arms and bursting of bombs was appalling; but the men stood their ground, bravely battling with the flames, and fortunately none of them were injured. The one-story stone house north of the magazine was entirely destroyed, and in it was a large number of old shot and shell, which were unloaded. In No. 2 store-house there was an immense quantity of cavalry and artillery stores and accoutrements in the lower portion, and in the upper story was located a very valuable museum, in which were many relics of the military art of modern and ancient times, including ancient weapons of warfare, armor of the Middle Ages, shot and shell and colors from our revolutionary war, and specimens of arms and uniforms of almost every nation of the past and present, forming a collection which can never be replaced. Of the curiosities stored here, but few can be found. There were also models of guns, shot and shell, and, in fact, nearly all the weapons used in war in our own times. There were in the store-houses large quantities of fuses, &c., manufactured at Richmond for the Confederate States. The grounds are covered with them, together with fuses, cartridges, &c., of United States manufacture.

RAILROAD TAXES.

Important Decision of the Treasury Solicitor—The Taxes Not to Be Collected at Present.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The following important decision of the Treasury Department is made public today from the Department of Justice and the office of the Solicitor of the Treasury:

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 3d ult., transmitting one from the Auditor of the joint railway companies of New-Jersey, and one from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in relation to claims for taxes under the act of July 14, 1870, made on said companies by the Internal Revenue Office. It appears that on the 27th of February, 1871, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue decided in respect to the liability of corporations to a tax on interest coupons under sections 120 and 122 of the act of July 30, 1864, as amended by the act of July 14, 1870, that no tax should be withheld from interest, or coupons representing interest, falling due and payable within the period of five months from Aug. 1, 1870, to Dec. 31, 1870, and that interest falling due on or subsequent to Jan. 1, 1871, is taxable at the rate of two and a half per cent. If such interest accrued either prior to Aug. 1 or subsequent to Dec. 31, 1870, from so much of it as accrued within the last five months of 1870, no tax whatever is to be withheld. Acting in accordance with this decision the joint companies of New-Jersey on the 1st of May, 1871, having a coupon interest falling due, deducted from the holders of the coupons one and two-thirds per cent. tax only, being the proportion of the two and a half per cent. accruing in 1871. On the 11th day of May, 1871, the Attorney-General, to whom this question had been referred by the Secretary of the Treasury, having decided that the tax on interest or coupons imposed by the 15th section of the act of July 14, 1870, is applicable to interest paid subsequently to Aug. 1, 1870, and prior to Jan. 1, 1871, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue on the 14th of May, 1871, in accordance with instructions from the Secretary of the Treasury revoked his former decision, and made one in conformity with the opinion of the Attorney-General. When the companies who, by the 15th section above referred to are authorized to deduct the tax in question, made a return of the amounts retained for the Government to the Collector of the district, they were informed of the revocation of the decision of Feb. 27, and a demand was made for a return of the two and a half per cent.

Upon application to the Commissioner on the 26th of May ult. requesting that, as they complied with the instructions of the Department in making a return of one and a half per cent., they be permitted to make such return to the Assessor, they were informed that he could not accede to the request unless authorized to do so by the Secretary of the Treasury. Upon this state of facts my opinion is asked whether the companies can be legally or equitably held to account for the deficiency that has occurred in consequence of the action of the proper officer of the Government. Such being a brief history of the question involved in this case, I have to say that the Commissioner of Internal Revenue is the recognized authority under the law, and in practice, through whom decisions upon questions arising under the Internal Revenue laws are promulgated to the public. His decision of the 27th of February was one, therefore, upon which the applicants in this case had a right to act. The joint railway companies of New-Jersey did act upon it so far as to adjust the interest due upon their coupons and pay the same to the holders thereof. The companies can only be regarded under the law as the agent of the Government in reserving the tax from their bondholders and paying the same into the Treasury. They acted in this case under the direction of the principal in the first instance, and by reason of that proper action have become involved in the present controversy. It is perhaps fair to assume that, owing to the change of ownership which is constantly occurring in this form of property, the companies would be unable to enforce the collection of the balance of the tax now held to be due from those to whom the interest was paid, and from whom, in fact, the tax is due, and it could not legally be enforced to the injury of any persons from whom the tax was not due. I deem it unfortunate for the Government that the question has assumed an attitude where the alternative seems to be to compel the Department to forego the collection of a proper tax in the simple manner pointed out by the statute, or expose it to the charge of working a greater or less degree of injustice upon the companies or their bondholders. Under all the circumstances I am of the opinion that legally and equitably the Department is under the necessity of yielding to the present request, and of desisting from enforcing the collection of the tax in question from the companies who prefer the application. Inclosures returned.

I am, very respectfully,

E. C. BANFIELD,
Solicitor of the Treasury.

To Hon. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Affairs at Long Branch—A Ball—The Arrivals.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 22.—Five thousand persons arrived here today. Secretary of the Navy ROBESON arrived today, and is the guest of President GRANT. Two thousand ladies and gentlemen attended a ball at the Continental this evening. Among them were a number of cottage people. The music was good. The leading belles of the evening were Mrs. J. W. Gore, Mrs. Wm. B. Borrows, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Mrs. Col. George H. Boker, Miss L. Rosenfeldt, Mrs. Howard Stokes, Mrs. Wm. B. Fleiss, Mrs. Jeremiah T. Smith, Miss Minnie Morse. The ball was a grand success. Horses are daily arriving from Saratoga for the approaching August meeting on the Monmouth Park Course. Col. JAMES FISK has given a purse of $3,000 for the race of four-mile heats. *Longfellow* will probably start in this race.

THE RECENT RIOT.

A Defense of Gov. Hoffman by His Inspector-General—How the Governor was Informed of the Suppression Order.

UTICA, N. Y., July 22.—The following letter from Gen. JAMES MCQUADE is published in the *Daily Observer* this afternoon:

UTICA, July 22, 1871.

To the Editor of the Utica Daily Observer:

My attention has been called to numerous editorial articles in the New-York *Tribune*, connecting my name with the assumption that Gov. HOFFMAN was informed of the order to prohibit the Orange procession, and antagonistic parades of self-styled target companies on the 12th instant, and that he failed to assert the principle of equal privilege to all citizens in the occupancy of the public streets, until impelled to such action by the unfavorable criticisms of the Press upon the order in question. I have a great disinclination to publish cards to correct the misstatements of newspapers, for the indulgence of the habit would require more time than I can afford, and if this matter were personal to me alone, I should not deviate from the rule by which I am governed. But the *Tribune* not only addresses me repeatedly through its editorial columns, but attributes to me erroneously the inspiration of an article which appeared in your paper a few days since. Its thirst for knowledge sends it to the *Observer* for information, and in pursuit of truth it follows me to my home. The pertinacity of the *Tribune* compels me to reconsider the resolution I had formed to refrain from any publication and decline to be interviewed formally in regard to the lamentable occurrences of the 12th of July. Continued reticence, however, although, creditable to the discipline which withholds fire under any provocation until the receipt of orders from the superior officer, involves reiterated explanations which test the most patient endurance; and persistent refusal to answer a question, put respectfully and evidently in good faith, as it is by the *Tribune*, might be construed into the acknowledgment which silence sometimes implies. The calamitous 12th of July has been made the occasion of inflammatory appeals to partisan prejudice and the blind passions of race and creed, which unfortunately prevail in this enlightened country, as well as in the nations of Europe, which never having enjoyed the advantages possessed by this favored land, are steeped in irremediable ignorance. I appreciate the futility of any effort to stem the torrents of bigotry and hate, which, fed by mendacious editorials and fierce invective on either side, with the potent aid of the filthy caricatures of illustrated newspapers, sweep away the common sense of the people. I do not desire to be regarded in the light of a disputant in the deplorable controversy which agitates the public mind. In this (I trust) brief epoch of unreason, I appear simply as a respondent, or rather as a witness in the case made by the New-York *Tribune*. I assume that the *Tribune* is actuated by a sincere desire to learn the truth in order to publish it to the world. I shall, therefore, answer its questions fully and unreservedly, giving, without an attempt at prevarication or the slightest suppression of truth, a full statement of my slight connection with the occurrence upon which the *Tribune* bases its charge. I shall make the statement with the greatest particularity, in order to afford every opportunity for refutation, should its perfect accuracy be questioned. I appear as a witness called by the New-York *Tribune*. I extract from one of the *Tribune's* articles the following, which contains the charge, specification, and name of the witness:

"Now, Gov. HOFFMAN was in this City on Monday, the 10th, when the Orange parade of Wednesday was the ruling topic, and Gen. MCQUADE was sent by him to confer with Mayor HALL, as was eminently proper. The Mayor saw Gen. MCQUADE, though denying himself to others, and there is no reason to doubt that the apprehended Orange riot was the subject of their conference; most certainly, if it was not, Gov. HOFFMAN was culpably regardless of the public peace and his own highest duty. Did Gov. HOFFMAN, through Gen. MCQUADE or otherwise, ascertain on Monday that Mayor HALL intended to forbid the Orange parade, and did he leave for Albany without overruling the Mayor's purpose? What is the truth in the premises? We wish to proclaim it in justice to whichever it excuses. Will Gen. MCQUADE tell all he knows?"

I answer unqualifiedly that Gov. HOFFMAN did not learn through me on Monday that Mayor HALL intended to suppress the Orange procession. The only grain of truth in the mass of falsehood which has been published in this connection is the fact that Gov. HOFFMAN was in New-York on Monday for a short time. I accompanied the Governor from Newport, and reached New-York by the steamer *Providence* Monday morning, the 10th inst. The Governor had an engagement in Albany, which he wished to fulfill, and to this end was desirous of taking the 8 o'clock A. M. train on the Hudson River Road. He telegraphed from Newport for a carriage to be in waiting to convey him to the railroad station as soon as the boat arrived at New-York, and took the additional precaution to have his trunk in his state-room on the boat, so as to avoid the ordinary delay of the baggage-room. The boat, as is usual on Monday morning, was about an hour late. As soon as the boat reached the dock we went ashore, a porter following with the trunk, found the carriage, which had been passed through the gate by a policeman, waiting, and entered it intending to reach the 8 o'clock train if possible. As it was questionable whether the train could be reached in time the Governor decided to breakfast in New-York and take the fast train at 10 o'clock for Albany. We went to the Clarendon Hotel, where the Governor remained, and I was driven to the Gilsey House, directing the coachman to return at 10 o'clock, to take the Governor to the railroad. I did not see the Governor again until after his return from Albany the next night. While conversing on our way to the Clarendon the proposed Orange procession was discussed. Whatever the people, wise beyond their generation, may say now, after the affair is over, I believe there were few who anticipated any serious riot on the 12th until Monday morning, when the people learned that the Archbishop of New-York found sufficient cause for alarm to induce him to warn his flock not to molest the Orange procession. Even then the public supposed that his admonition and those of his priests would prove effectual in restraining violence; people generally forgetting that rioters and ruffians are not habitual church-goers. I say this because I did not myself appreciate the danger. I told the Governor that I did not believe a few fanatics would have influence enough with their countrymen to induce them to molest the procession, and that I was confident there would be no serious disturbance. The Governor requested me to learn what I could about the matter and telegraph him at Albany the same afternoon. About 11 o'clock I went to the office of Superintendent KELSO. He was closeted with the Commissioners, and I waited for him some time. He said that a serious riot was threatened from the collision of the Orange procession and the so-called target companies of the other side, who were drilling to parade on the same day with the Orangemen. I asked whether measures had been taken to suppress any disturbance, and he said that the Police and military were both prepared. He said, however, that he was not at liberty to communicate any particulars to me; that Gen. SHALER had charge of the military. I then called upon Gen. SHALER, who said that a proper military force had been provided to preserve the peace, but that orders would not be issued until noon of the next day—Tuesday. I told him that I wanted to telegraph the Governor, and he asked me to see Mayor HALL.

About 3 o'clock I went to the Mayor's office, which was closed. I made inquiry of various officials in the other offices in the vicinity, but none of them seemed to know where the Mayor could be found. I left the building intending to return to my hotel and communicate to the Governor what I had learned from Superintendent KELSO and Gen. SHALER, when I chanced to meet a gentleman of my acquaintance, Mr. W. H. DAVIS, who upon learning I was desirous of seeing the Mayor, said that he was acquainted with one of the messengers who could probably tell me where I could find him. I returned with Mr. DAVIS, and with the aid of one of the City Hall officials, found the Mayor, and conversed with him for a short time about the procession. He substantiated what had been said by Superintendent KELSO and Gen. SHALER, that proper precaution had been taken to preserve the peace, although he said the affair threatened to be very serious. I left the Mayor about 3½ or 4 o'clock, and telegraphed to the Governor that I thought everything was right, but would write. I wrote him, giving in detail everything that I had learned from the Mayor, Superintendent of Police and Gen. SHALER. The *Tribune* asks if the Governor did not communicate with Mayor HALL through me, and then go to Albany. The Governor went to Albany at 10½ A. M. I saw Mayor HALL at 3 P. M. of the same day. I have given here every particular of my connection with this affair. I think the question of the *Tribune* is answered fully. I am ready to answer any other reasonable question that it may put.

JAMES MCQUADE.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Condition of Affairs in Buenos Ayres and Venezuela.

The Fever-Stricken City Recovering—New Government Enterprises—Progress of the Revolution in Venezuela.

VENEZUELA.

Progress of the Revolution—Guzman Defeated at Every Point—Anticipated Trouble with Spain.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CARACAS, Saturday, July 8, 1871.

The revolutionists under Gen. HERRERA have been very active, and have met with unqualified success, so much so that many of the principal places are in his hands, and it is very doubtful whether GUZMAN BLANCO, with the small number of men he has at his command, can hold out much longer. Barcelona fell into the hands of the Blues after a few hours' fighting. About 1,200 Government troops were sent from Laguayra and Cumana to retake that city, but were routed in the port of Pozuelos, near Barcelona, on the 18th of June. Cumana surrendered to Gen. OLIVO the next day, and Gen. GUCHARNE took Campano, which is now in passession of the Blues. Subsequently Maturin also fell into their hands. The whole East is in arms against GUZMAN BLANCO, and the Government has declared all the ports in a state of blockade. The fleet, which is very small, is cruising along the coast with that object, but they have slight chance of success.

Gen. HERRERA is in the West, nine miles from Valencia, with 2,000 infantry and 500 cavalry, while GUZMAN'S troops, under COLINA, number 1,000. MARGUIRITA and GRUANA observe a strict neutrality, which is more alarming to the Government than opposition. The defection of SALAZAR has had a very damaging effect to the Guzman cause, nearly all the party following him and accepting HERRERA as their leader. The mail packet from the United States was searched by the Government, and all letters bearing on the political or revolutionary questions were detained. Other letters of a private nature were redirected and delivered. This action was prompted through fear of SALAZAR, who is now in New-York, it is thought in the interests of the revolutionists, but he is expected here shortly. The bitter hatred felt toward GUZMAN is evidenced by the attempted assassination of DACOSTA, Governor of one of the States under GUZMAN. DACOSTA and his party only escaped by rapid flight. PEDRO JOSSE ROJAS is still in prison, but his brother has openly declared against GUZMAN, and is now in Cumana at the head of 1,500 troops.

Very many people, foreigners and others, are leaving the country at every opportunity, and many more are anxious to do likewise. The unsettled state of the country has already caused commercial embarrassments, and others are expected. Business in consequence is dull and money scarce.

On the 17th of June the steamer *Virginius*, with 380 men, 1,000 stand of arms, a large quantity of ammunition, 40 mules, and other war material, left Porto Cabello for Cuba, under command of Gen. GARIDO, nephew of Gen. PAEZ. This expedition is in strict contravention of the existing treaty between Venezuela and Spain, and it is feared will give rise to a war between the two countries. Spanish war vessels are almost daily expected to blockade the ports.

THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Buenos Ayres—Brilliant Prospects for the Future—The Republic is Peace—Indian Depredations—The National Fair—Peace Movement in Uruguay.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BUENOS AYRES, Saturday, June 17, 1871.

The yellow fever has at last disappeared from our midst, or at least the death-rate has become comparatively so small as to excite but little attention from the community at large. The frightful scourge has, however, left the beautiful capital of the Argentine Republic a perfect wreck compared with its former loveliness. Wherever I go the dread spectre of death has been before me, and nothing that I could write could adequately convey the hideous gaps thus made in every household in Buenos Ayres. Though the inhabitants who fled to escape the ravages of the disease have nearly all returned, and commerce and the affairs of State once more move in their proper channels, the city is essentially one of sorrow and lamentation. No longer do I meet the merchant, with quickened step, on the South Plaza, excited and eager in the pursuit of his vocation; nor do I hear in the halls of the Legislature that impassioned eloquence which was wont to enliven its dreary old corridors; and in the evening promenade on the Calle de la Victoria and the Grand Plaza no longer is seen the lovely forms and the sparkling bright faces of the dark-eyed señoritas, who once made the grand boulevards so gay by their presence. All, all, have disappeared and a strange listlessness, a dull stupor, seems to have taken possession of the city which no effort that has yet been made can succeed in dispelling. This apathy, however, seems to be the natural condition in which the fever has left the surviving inhabitants, and fortunately its baneful influences extend no further.

On the whole, the prospect for this noble country is decidedly cheering. For the first time in a long lapse of years the Argentine Provinces are at peace with each other and foreign nations. A change of Government has taken place in the Province of Cordova and some minor provinces, and, surprising to say, the transition was unattended with symptoms of revolt. The authority of the National Government is everywhere paramount, the Federal jurisdiction holding undisputed sway throughout the length and breadth of the country. The inhabitants of the interior are gradually beginning to realize the benefits of peace, and are learning to find their happiness in the maintenance of order in the Republic, instead of continually striving at distraction in open revolution. Works of progress are steadily going forward on all sides, new railways opening up the interior provinces of the west and north, and placing them in immediate contact with Buenos Ayres and the seaboard; telegraph lines are spreading out like a net-work all over the country; schools and industrial establishments are multiplying in the remotest parts; steam-boat companies are navigating rivers hitherto almost unexplored; and a robust and flourishing spirit of enterprise pervades the entire country in every direction, to the utmost limits of the Republic. Even while I write the transandine engineers are laying a snow cable over the lofty Cordilleras, to connect our telegraphic system with that of Chili. Similar projects are on foot to connect this city with the sea-ports of Brazil, and the Government has brought out a corps of distinguished scientific men to study the route for a prolongation of the Western Railway from Chiollcoy across the Andes to Valparaiso. These are flattering auspices, and are facts which should encourage this Republic to renewed exertions.

The Indians on the frontier have lately become very bold and troublesome. At Rio Cuarto they drove the people out of their houses, and then burned and sacked the town. A number of the inhabitants took refuge in a church, and suffered almost incredible hardships during the siege, which lasted several days. The settlers were entirely destitute of provisions, and were almost at the point of starvation when their besiegers were driven off by the Government troops, who had come to succor the besieged. On the 12th of October, the anniversary of the discovery of America by CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, the annual exhibition of the arts and manufactures of the Argentine Republic will be duly inaugurated by President SARMIENTO, at Cordova. Nearly all the provinces have sent large contributions of production or manufacture, and several foreign countries will figure with distinction in the list of exhibitors.

Great actors seem to abound just now in South America, and *Othello* appears to be their favorite character. While SALVINI is astonishing the Montevideans with his version of how the Moor of Venice should have disposed of himself, the great tragedian ROSSI is starring it at Rio de Janeiro in the same character. ROSSI played the part before the Emperor previous to his departure in the *Douro*, and made such an impression that he received a gracious command to present himself in the Imperial box, where he received the warmest congratulations of Dom PEDRO, while the audience covered the stage with bouquets. Señor ROSSI will visit Buenos Ayres about the middle of August.

Efforts are being made in Uruguay to harmonize the contending factions who have for so long been engaged in a most shameful fratricidal war where no principle whatever has been involved, it being simply a war waged at the instigation of the Jesuits to regain their lost power. The country is truly in a most deplorable condition, and as an instance of the utter discord, I may mention that at Mercedes they have become so wearied with the alternate pretensions of Blancos and Colorados, the result being a total absence of any legitimate authority, that they have named a commission of leading men to carry on all public affairs until matters of State assume a more settled form. But, the deep sonorous tones of the *Catédral* chimes tolling the "Angelus," summoning the faithful to their prayers, tells me that the evening is already upon us and also admonishes me to bring my letter to a close. Buenos Ayres, since the plague, seems, if anything, more melancholy in these lovely evenings than I have ever seen it at any other time, and as light after light makes its appearance and glimmers in the increasing darkness, I cannot help feeling that we have indeed passed through the valley of death.

CORCOVADO.

VIRGINIA POLITICS.

A Conservative State Convention Called—Discord in the Conservative Camp—Quarreling Over the State Debt and Increased Taxes—The Old Line Whigs Mutinous and the Republicans Vigilant.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RICHMOND, Va., Friday, July 21, 1871.

The Conservative State Executive Committee met here yesterday, and last night they adopted resolutions calling a State Convention of the party, to assemble in this city on the 30th of August. This action has been rendered necessary by the new State and Federal issues which have arisen, and upon which it is considered essential that the party should define its policy. Nevertheless, there is a widespread fear among Conservatives as to the result of a Convention, and the State Executive Committee would doubtless have assumed the responsibility of putting forth a platform for the occasion but for the protests against such assumption which came from leading Conservative journals all over the State. This Committee was appointed by the Conservative members of the Legislature last Summer, who were themselves elected in July, 1869. For a Committee of such doubtful authority to pretend to direct the party at this crisis, was considered monstrous, and this call of a Convention is the consequence. It is still held, however, by some that it would be wiser to go into the Fall campaign without any attempt to reorganize the party, or any new declaration of policy. Besides a variety of minor matters likely to give rise to heated contention, if not to division, there are two things that will be inevitably discussed in convention, and which will just as inevitably promote dissensions. The first of these is the funding of the public debt of the State and the increased taxation necessary to pay the interest thereon. Nothing can be more certain than angry wrangling and antagonism among the Conservative delegates on this subject. The wide divergence of sentiment in regard to the debt and taxation which was revealed last Winter among the Conservative members of the Legislature has but grown in the interval since then. Hon. ZEPH TURNER, Speaker of the House of Delegates, opposed the Funding bill, and on the final vote he and a majority of the Conservative members voted against the bill. Yet this majority was a very small one. The trouble is that this vote is but a fair reflex of the feeling of the Conservative people of Virginia. They are divided in regard to the debt as badly as were their legislative representatives. How will it be possible, then, for the Convention to deal with the debt and taxation so as to satisfy both wings of the party? It can hardly be done, unless nothing be said about them, and they remain open questions. Already this mute policy has been suggested and advocated by the Richmond *Enquirer*, on the ground that the debt and taxation are not party questions. But there it is. The necessity for the Convention has grown mainly out of this debt matter, and the uneasiness of the public mind about it, and it will not do for any party assembled in Convention to shirk it. To evade it, no Convention should have been called; but a Convention being called, it is imperative upon that body to grapple with it, and declare its intentions, or to confess its impotence and accept defeat in advance of the elections. Besides, there will be such men in the Convention as Extra BILLY SMITH and the inevitable FAYETTE MCMULLEN, who will speak out in meeting, and who will compel the Convention to some expression. Further, if the Conservatives fail to take a decided stand on the chief issue that now agitates the people of Virginia, it is pretty certain that the Republicans will seize the opportunity thus afforded them by the indecision of their opponents, and will declare emphatically on one side or the other, thus forcing a party issue which must, in that event, prove beneficial to them and injurious to the Conservatives.

The other matter that will excite the Conservatives in this August Convention relates to Federal politics, and what part and position the Conservative Party of Virginia shall take in the approaching Presidential campaign. There will assuredly be an effort to merge the party into the national Democracy. This will raise war if persisted in, for the "Old-line" Whigs of Virginia are impatient and restive under their present forced association with their old political enemies, and they will hotly resent any proposition to impose the hated name of Democrat upon them. It may safely be predicted that, if the Conservative Party of Virginia adopt the name of Democratic, the old Whigs will secede from it almost unanimously. Whether they will go over to the Republicans is another and a very different thing, and is not probable at present. These old Whigs hate the Republicans for warring upon Virginia, just as they hate the Democrats for having, as they allege, brought on that war. Even the discussion of so dangerous a proposition as the adoption of the name of Democrat is likely to result in a discord that will injure the discipline of the party. An old Whig out-Bourbons the Bourbons in his party hates and prejudices, and he will today shout for CLAY and POLK with all the fervor which he manifested in 1844, over a quarter century ago.

The Republicans, of course, are highly elated at the difficulties in which they see the Conservatives involved, as they hope to profit by them. Today the Republican State Committee is in session here, and its action will doubtless be so shaped as to take advantage of the embarrassments of the Conservatives. Everybody concedes that if the Conservatives fail to take a decided stand on the public debt question, the Republicans can then take either side they choose. The Republicans, meanwhile, dare the Conservatives to show fight for either side, declaring that either will be equally fatal to them. It is evident enough that the public debt is a troublesome thing to the Conservatives, as it is one in which they can perceive nothing but loss to themselves as a party, no matter how they take it. I am informed that the signatures to the petition for the pardon of Ex-Mayor CHAHOON are of such number and character that the Governor is likely to yield to the influence thus brought to bear on him. The friends of CHAHOON promise that he will immediately leave the State if pardoned.

ELAM.

WASHINGTON AFFAIRS.

The Tax Decision—Prospects of the District Finances Looking Up—The Government Currency—The Kiowa Indians.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The effect of the decision published today of the Solicitor of the Treasury in regard to the income taxes for the last half of 1870, will be that they will not be collected. The action of Commissioner PLEASONTON, which makes this collection now impossible, has cost the Treasury upward of $4,000,000. Gov. COOKE has received an offer from New-York parties to take $1,500,000 of the new seven per cent. Washington City loan at ninety-seven and a half cents on the dollar. The bonds are to be issued in installments of $500,000 each, to bear interest from date of issue. This sum will cover all that it is proposed to expend the first year. The offer has not yet been accepted, but probably will be. It is in a large measure due to Gov. COOKE's influence and name that progress is made in these matters. The confidence reposed in him proves of advantage to the city when it most needs efficient aid, and the prospect now is that within two or three years the capital of the nation will begin to be what its original founders designed it should be, the most beautiful city on the continent.

The following is the currency statement for the week:

The shipments of notes during the week were	$1,041,386
Shipments of fractional currency	849,766
Receipts of fractional currency	353,500
The United States Treasurer holds as securities for circulating notes and deposits of public moneys	376,937,550
National bank circulation at this date	318,761,729
Internal revenue receipts today were	358,577
Total for the month and fiscal year	10,849,309

The Indian Bureau is in receipt of a communication from Friend ENOCH HOAG, Superintendent, &c., transmitting a copy of a letter from Agent TATUM, of the Kiowa Agency, dated Fort Sill, on the 8th inst., in which he represents the Kiowas as anxious to learn the fate of their Chiefs, SATANTA and BIG TREE. They have made efforts to induce the Cheyennes and Sioux to join them in a war against the whites, but thus far have failed. They are at present among the Antelope Hills, on the Canadian River.

Senator Morton's Opinion About the Situation of the Country.

CINCINNATI, July 22.—Senator MORTON, on 'Change today, spoke a few minutes, expressing the opinion that never in the history of this country had we such favorable prospects as now. The late treaty with England he believed to be the greatest tribute ever paid to the character and power of our nation. This treaty gave us assurance of peace for years to come, and inaugurated a new era among nations in the settlement of differences without war. He encouraged merchants by presenting a bright business future, and assuring them that he never in the course of his life saw more confidence than was now felt. He was heartily applauded when he concluded.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

HERBERT F. NOURSE, indicted at Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, for the murder of WM. PARK and M. L. EASTWOOD in December last, was tried in the District Court, on Friday, and convicted of murder in the first degree. He will be sentenced next Friday.

A party of prominent gentlemen, including Gen. R. INGALLS, Gen. CUSTER, Gen. WARREN, RICHARD SCHELL and L. R. JEROME, arrived at Poughkeepsie, last night, to attend a banquet, at which Mayor EASTMAN and other prominent Poughkeepsians were present.

The steamer *Olive Branch* sank in the Mississippi yesterday morning, ten miles below Grand Tower, between St. Louis and Cairo. The vessel is valued at $37,500; insured for $25,000.

The Corinne (Utah) *Journal* will, at the solicitation of prominent Gentiles, be immediately removed to Salt Lake City, thus making two Gentile journals the Mormons will have to contend with.

A water-spout near Granite Point, Nevada, on the Central Pacific Railroad, caused the Western-bound passenger-train, on Friday, to run off the track, which was considerably damaged.

A fire at Fremont, Nebraska, last evening destroyed the Fremont House. The furniture was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $14,000.

The Salt Lake City Council have appointed a committee of prominent Mormons to make grand preparations for the reception of President GRANT, in August.

Two new national banks have been organized in Chicago—the National Bank of Illinois and the Cook County National Bank, making nineteen national banks in that city.

The bridge of the South-western Railroad Company at Leavenworth will be completed this Fall, and work on the Atchison branch will soon begin.

The game of base-ball at Meadville, Penn., yesterday, between the Eckfords, of Brooklyn, and the Mutuals of that place, resulted in favor of the Eckfords, by a score of 13 to 5.

The hotels at St. Catharine, Ontario, are crowded, mostly with Southerners. Among the guests are Messrs. SEMMES, SKINNER, and TUCKER, and Mrs. EMILY C. VILLAVERDE.

Col. WHAM, Indian Agent, is at Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory. He reports the Indian tribes more peaceable than they have been for years.

The Athletics of Philadelphia defeated the Forest Citys of Cleveland yesterday at Cincinnati. Score 18 to 10. About 1,500 persons were present.

Three wooden buildings connected with the iron-foundry of HENRY A. LOWELL, at Manchester, N. H., have been destroyed. Loss, $5,000.

Gov. COOKE and family left Washington, last evening, to attend the funeral of Mrs. JAY COOKE, who died Friday night near Philadelphia.

The Boston Coroner's jury in the homicide of WILLIAM O'NEIL find that JAMES QUIGLEY is guilty, aided and abetted by his brother JAMES, and JOHN HORTON.

The first bale of new cotton was received at Galveston, Texas, yesterday, by express from Columbus, Texas.

The residence of Hon. FRANCIS SEGAR, in the town of Greig, N. Y., was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $10,000.

ERNST HERSES' sash, door, and blind factory at Milwaukee, was burned last evening. Loss $20,000; no insurance.

There was a white frost at White Sulphur Springs, yesterday morning, and shawls and overcoats were in demand.

The United States steamer *Worcester*, which carried over supplies to the suffering French, is to be refitted for regular service.

The fire which destroyed the business part of Truckee, Cal., was the work of an incendiary.

A fire broke out on Front-street, Cincinnati, yesterday, causing a loss of about $15,000.

Gen. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON is at the Sweet Chalybeate Springs, Virginia.

The Twelfth of July Riots—The Coroner's Inquest.

STEPHEN J. MEANY has been retained as counsel in behalf of the relatives of the dead rioters, to appear at the inquest shortly to be held by Coroner YOUNG. W. T. B. KILLIAN, the well-known lawyer, will act as his colleague. The Committee appointed to collect evidence in support of their theory that the firing of the military was a criminal act, report that a voluminous mass of testimony is now in their hands which they intend to adduce at the proper time.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Sentence of Convicted Communists at Marseilles.

Discussion on the Position of the Pope in the French Assembly.

Reported Combination of the Legitimist, Fusionist and Orleanist Deputies.

Official Information of the End of the Insurrection in Algiers.

Bankers Coming Over to Look Into the North Pacific Railroad Project.

Wreck of an American Brig on the Coast of Europe.

FRANCE.

Sentence of Convicted Communists—Debate in the Assembly on the Position of the Pope—Proposed Impost on Cotton.

VERSAILLES, July 22.—The Communists convicted by the Military Commission at Marseilles have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. The Count DE CHAMBORD is passing the Summer in Belgium, near Ostend. In the Assembly today there was a very excited debate upon the subject of the petition of the Bishops in reference to the temporal power of the Pope. President THIERS, who was the chief speaker, declared unequivocally that while he would not in any way compromise the policy of the country he would do his best to secure the Pope's independence. M. GAMBETTA followed in a speech approving the sentiments of M. THIERS, and supported the motion for the order of the day, which was rejected by the Assembly. The petition was then referred to the Minister of Foreign Affairs. M. THIERS addressed the Assembly today in support of the bill providing for the imposition of a duty on the raw material of cotton. It is thought, however, that the bill will be rejected by the Assembly.

Count De Persigny on the Disasters of France—Arrest of a Communist Commander—Sentence of Communists Likely to be Commuted—End of the Algerian Insurrection.

LONDON, July 22.—A letter from the Count DE PERSIGNY, published in the London papers of today, attributes the French disasters during the war with Germany to the isolation of the French armies. BUISSON, the Communist commander of the Paris freeshooters, has been arrested in Paris. M. FAVRE has promised to accelerate proceedings relative to the fate of foreigners, prisoners and political agents. The Count DE CHAMBORD has resigned the seat to which he was chosen in the Assembly. It is probable that the sentence of death imposed upon political insurgents will be commuted to exile, transportation, or imprisonment for life. It is reported that an agreement has been reached between the Legitimist, Fusionist and Orleanist Deputies in the Assembly. The debate upon Italian affairs in the French Assembly has been adjourned.

PARIS, July 22.—The advices from Algeria to the Government are satisfactory, and indicate that the insurrection is about crushed out.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Spanish Ministerial Crisis—Wreck of an American Vessel—European Bankers Coming Over to Look into the Northern Pacific Railroad—Bogus Reports about the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

MADRID, July 22.—Senors SAGASTA and HERRERA and Admiral TOPETE had a long interview yesterday with the King. The Ministerial crisis is still unsettled.

LONDON, July 22.—Her Majesty's steam-frigate *Agincourt*, recently ashore at Gibraltar, has returned to England, and arrived at Plymouth last night. The brig *Kyrre*, Capt. HALVERSON, from Philadelphia, May 20, for Elsinore, has been totally wrecked. The crew were saved. A deputation of German, Dutch and Austrian bankers has sailed from Europe for the United States for the purpose of making an examination of the route, condition of the work and financial prospects of the North Pacific Railroad. The recent report originated by an obscure news agency in this city, and telegraphed to some minor journals in America, to the effect that a portion of the roof of the Mont Cenis Tunnel has fallen in and that many of the workmen were buried in the ruins, proves, on investigation, absolutely devoid of truth in every particular. The Prince of WALES has returned from the Continent. The Princess of WALES remains at Kissingen.

BERLIN, July 22.—The *North German Gazette* of today announces that the German troops now evacuating the French Departments of the Eure, Somme and Seine-Superieure will return at once to Germany.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis of Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22—7 P. M.—This afternoon's weather reports west of Omaha are not received, owing to a storm which probably is not of very great extent, as the barometer has been rising in that region. The pressure is now falling in Iowa and Minnesota, after rising rapidly Friday night. The area of highest pressure is now on the southern border of Lake Michigan. An area of low pressure apparently exists south and east of Georgia, and northerly winds with cloudy weather prevail east of Louisiana. An area of cloud and rain has passed from the Middle Atlantic coast north-eastward, and is now east of New-Hampshire. Cloudy and cool pleasant weather has prevailed during the day from New-England to Minnesota and southward to the Gulf States. Easterly winds are now reported from Lake Superior to the Ohio River.

PROBABILITIES.

It is probable that stormy weather will extend on Sunday from Missouri to Wisconsin, with fresh easterly winds on Lakes Michigan and Superior. Threatening weather, with rain, is also probable for the Gulf coasts; partially cloudy and clear weather north and east of North Carolina.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature, &c., for the past twenty-four hours at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	6 A.M.	9 A.M.	12 M.	3 P.M.	6 P.M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	62	66	70	73	72
Stand of Bar. in inch	29.95	..	29.93	..	30.00

Wet-bulb Hygrometer at noon, deg. Fah. [illegible]

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE SINGER.

Years since (but names to me before)
Two sisters sought at eve my door;
Two song-birds wandering from their nest,
A gray old farm-house in the West.

Timid and young, the elder had
Even then a smile too sweetly sad;
The crown of pain that all must wear
Too early pressed her midnight hair.

Yet ere the Summer eve grew long,
Her modest lips were sweet with song;
A memory haunted all her words
Of clover-fields and singing birds.

Her dark dilating eyes expressed
The broad horizons of the west;
Her speech dropped prairie flowers; the gold
Of harvest wheat about her rolled.

Fore-doomed to song she seemed to me;
I queried not with destiny:
I knew the trial and the need,
Yet, all the more, I said, God speed!

What could I other than I did?
Could I a singing-bird forbid?
Deny the wind-stirred leaf? Rebuke
The music of the forest brook?

She went with morning from my door,
But left me richer than before:
Thenceforth I knew her voice of cheer,
The welcome of her partial ear.

Years passed: through all the land her name
A pleasant household word became;
All felt behind the singer stood
A sweet and gracious womanhood.

Her life was earnest work, not play;
Her tired feet climbed a weary way;
And even through her lightest strain
We heard an undertone of pain.

Unseen of her her fair fame grew,
The good she did she rarely knew,
Unguessed of her in life the love
That rained its tears her grave above.

When last I saw her, full of peace,
She waited for her great release;
And that old friend so sage and bland,
Our later Franklin, held her hand.

For all that patriot bosoms stirs
Had moved that woman's heart of hers,
And men who toiled in storm and sun
Found her their meet companion.

Our converse, from her suffering bed
To healthful themes of life she led:
The out-door world of bud and bloom
And light and sweetness filled her room.

Yet evermore an underthought
Of loss to come within us wrought,
And all the while we felt the strain
Of the strong will that conquered pain.

God giveth quietness at last!
The common way that all have passed
She went, with mortal yearnings fond,
To fuller life and love beyond.

Fold the rapt soul in your embrace,
My dear ones! Give the singer place!
To you, to her,—I know not where,—
I lift the silence of a prayer.

For only thus our own we find;
The gone before, the left behind,
All mortal voices die between;
The unheard reaches the unseen.

Again the blackbirds sing; the streams
Wake, laughing, from their Winter dreams,
And tremble in the April showers
The tassels of the maple flowers.

But not for her has Spring renewed
The sweet surprises of the wood;
And bird and flower are lost to her
Who was their best interpreter!

What to shut eyes has God revealed?
What hear the ears that death has sealed?
What undreamed beauty passing show
Requites the loss of all we know?

O silent land, to which we move,
Enough if there alone be love;
And mortal need can ne'er outgrow
What it is waiting to bestow!

O white soul! from that far-off shore
Float some sweet song the waters o'er,
Our faith confirm, our fears dispel,
With the old voice we loved so well!

—John G. Whittier in the Atlantic Monthly.

UNDER THE MOUNTAINS.

One Summer's evening in Lucerne, knots of people were strolling in the direction of the cathedral, going slowly up the shallow steps which lead to the west door, paying their money, entering and scattering themselves about the church. No service was going on; it was the hour during which the famous organ was daily played. When the cathedral was pretty full the music began, the organist pulled out a whole forest of stops; there were great crashes and rain, thunderings and hailstorms. Suddenly a pause. Every one held their breath, and then, as it seemed from some far-away distance, swelled up a soft processional hymn—the famous vox humana stop which all the world goes to hear. It was not a solitary voice, but a chorus, sometimes a little veiled, in which one could distinguish the high treble of the boys, the tenors striking in, and the deep bass undertones.

A girl and a young man had stood motionless by a pillar the whole time it lasted. She was a pretty girl with fair hair plaited thickly, twisted round and round, and fastened up with a silver arrow. She never once looked at her companion, but he watched her eyes softening or glowing with the music as it changed, and when it ceased, he ventured to draw a little nearer to her, and to say in a subdued tone—"Else!"

She did not answer except by a kind of impatient gesture, which had the effect of keeping him silent for a few minutes longer, when he repeated more timidly—"Best Else; it is time to be going. The church is nearly cleared." She turned quickly upon him.

"Ah, heaven, Christian," she said, with a touch of childish petulance, "now thou has spoilt it all! I had it in my heart, and thy foolish words have frightened it out. Dost thou suppose that such music as this comes to one every day, that it need be driven away? Do hold thy peace."

The young man looked at her with a little sad wonder, but without answering the impetuous tirade whispered under her breath. Nothing could be more ungrateful of Else. It was Christian's thoughts of giving joy to his beloved which had brought her there. All the time he had left her to herself, only watching the little fair head and the rapturous eyes, in which every change in the music reflected itself. He could not understand it, but he reverenced it none the less. And now her hasty words smote him with a sort of dull pain. He only answered them with a wistful, humble look, which ought to have touched her, but which was, perhaps, as much beyond her comprehension as the music was beyond his. After a while, however, her heart reproached her. It was a foolish, dreamy little heart, nevertheless there lay in its depths a tenderness which hated to give pain, and already she repented of her pettishness to poor Christian—Christian, who cared so much for her—Christian, who blundered a hundred times a day, and was so good all the time. She went up to him penitently, and put her hand on his arm. "It is time to go, as thou sayest," was all she vouchsafed; but Christian was radiant.

He followed Else when she turned into the cloisters, and stood by her side looking out through one of the openings at the lake and the mountains beyond.

"Ah! but it was heavenly," she cried, rapturously. "I will never believe it was not real. I think they had put the choir up there in some hidden recess."

"No, no, that is not so," answered Christian, shaking his head. "The deceit would be soon found out. Besides, the uncle mocked me well when I thought as thou once upon a time."

This matter-of-fact tone provoked Else. "Thou art too wise," she retorted satirically. Poor Christian thought it was a little bit of praise, and went on: "It is sweet, though, as thou said'st. It sounded to me as if it might be angels' music."

"That it is not," cried the girl, pettish again; "and nobody but thou would be so stupid as to say so. Angels' singing would not have had so much to do with ourselves, would not have gone straight into the hearts; it would have made us wonder and worship, but not feel like that. It was not sweet enough for angels. Dost thou not understand, Christian, that it was like the face in the pictures under the bridge, which I showed thee today—one of us, only more beautiful—thou knowest which I mean?"

"The—the Abbot?" hazarded Christian, thus driven to bay.

"The Abbot!"

Else turned away from him, and drummed with her fingers on the stone. The poor fellow had put the last touch to her displeasure. He was so dense he could never understand anything.

"I am a real blockhead at all this sort of thing, I know," he said, looking at her wistfully; but she was not mollified. She went away out of the cloisters, where the sun was shining on the graves, and Christian walked after her down to the little pier. All the boats were drawn up in bright red, blue and green files. Else stepped majestically into one not so gay as the rest, and clumsily built. On the seat there lay a withered bunch of the mountain forget-me-not. The poor things had been scorched all day by the sun, and, with a naughty intention of vexing Christian, who had gathered them, Else caught them up and dropped them into the water. When she had done it she looked quickly at him under her long eyelashes; but Christian, although he had seen the little action, did not guess the motive. Since the flowers were dead, it was best they should be thrown away. All the vexation she had desired to create recoiled upon Else. She would not even look at him, but sat with her head turned away, her eyes upon the opposite shore, and her hand over the side of the boat, letting the beautiful blue-green water ripple through her fingers, while Christian, with a few powerful strokes, sent his boat out from among the little fleet of vessels toward the middle of the lake.

Christian lingered over his strokes, for, although it pained him, he could not deny himself the pleasure of watching her. Evening was drawing on, the boat rippled gently over the soft green water, all round the quiet mountains kept their sentinel watch, the trees took sombre colors, the graceful spires of the cathedral rose high above the other buildings, a little light twinkled from the Righi-Kulm, a stronger one from the summit of Pilatus flung a quivering line upon the lake, soon more lights flashed out at Lucerne, stars shone overhead, innumerable golden streaks broke the still surface of the water, the great bell boomed out from the cathedral, and everything was indescribably soft and peaceful.

Else's nature was too impressionable to remain unaffected by the beautiful repose. She knew she had been cross, and as she felt the anger dying out of her heart she thought she was conquering it, whereas she was only allowing herself to be conquered by a new set of feelings.

"Dear heaven, how pretty it is!" said Else, clapping her hands softly. She knew that Christian's face would brighten, as it did; only there still remained behind a sadness which she did not see. Once or twice, imperceptibly, he shook his head, even while a tender smile at her vagaries rested on his lips. For the girl had fallen into a playful mood, which lasted until he had brought the boat under the landing-place of one of the little villages which stud the borders of the lake, and she had sprung on shore, laughing, before he had time so much as to hold out his hand.

"Good evening, Herr Amrhein," she called out merrily, darting away from the water's edge. He stood upright, watching her vanish into the dusky shadows of the houses, then turned round with a sigh, and began to tie up the boat.

Christian Amrhein and Wittwe Rothler lived within a stone's-throw of each other. The little village, after making a bold front by the water's edge, and showing off its best inn with green shutters, and great tubs of oleanders, and creamy-white, heavy-scented daturas ranged along under the balcony, ran backward and upward toward the mountain in a kind of straggling picturesqueness. A little stream danced merrily down over a rocky bed; the houses were chiefly of wood, all had rough sun-shutters, and they lay in a pretty fanciful setting of tiny gardens, meadows of long grass bright with pink and blue flowers, and great walnut and cherry trees dotted thickly about. These jeweled meadows were kept for the hay crop; the goats and cows were up in the Sennen Alps, finding their Summer pastures. This year they had been unusually delayed. The Winter had returned again and again, snow had fallen on the mountains at a time when old Wilhelm Sturm, the oldest peasant of the commune, declared it to have been hitherto unknown; since then, cold bleak weather had kept the snow from melting, until suddenly a burst of glorious sunshine brought on the backward season with fairy-like rapidity. The lupins were springing up lithe and tall, the flax developing, all the dairies in activity, the walnut-mills set in order, the schools broken up. Every one was hard at work, digging, herding, or making butter and cheeses. Else had been with the other girls at the pasturage, for Wittwe Rohtler had but one cow, and her produce went into the common stock; Christian's cows were on the Alps with the rest, and his mother and sister and two stout girls of the household besides, but he himself had his own work on the farm to do. Else, who was under Frau Amrhein's care, came down for a few days, because her mother was ailing and wanted her; and then, in the midst of all the sweet busy pastoral work, Christian contrived this little holiday for his beloved. She had long desired to go to Lucerne and to hear the famous organ, and he could not resist giving her the pleasure. He thought it would be altogether delightful to row her across the lake and to see her happy face of surprise.

And now it seemed as if there had been a great deal that was not delight mingled with it.

Never before had he been so conscious of a wall between himself and Else. Her happiness, perhaps, lay in a world where he could never join her; how could souls so separated ever unite? He thought of it sadly without one tinge of bitterness; his serious sweet temper never resented her little fits of impatience, but with all the humility which accepted slights from her hand, he possessed also a solid common-sense, which kept him from sinking into a false position. Else had consented to marry him, but if he were not clever enough for her to love, such a marriage should never be.

He had come out of his house, and walked through a meadow ankle-deep in grass and flowers, up toward the little torrent, thinking these thoughts as he went. Just as he reached a spot where a rough trough carried off some of the clear, sparkling, rushing water toward a meadow on the other side of the village, he saw Else. She had come out from her mother's cottage, and, seeing Christian, she stopped.

"Come, Else," he said.

"Art thou going to the pasture, then?" she asked, wearily.

He stood and looked at her for a moment before he answered. She wore a dark stuff skirt, short, with an ornamental bodice; the sombre-colored material set off her fair face, the shining light hair, and the gleaming silver arrow among the plaits. She had never looked more beautiful in his eyes, and yet it struck him with a sharp, intolerable pang.

"Yes, I am going—this once," he muttered under his breath, so that Else did not hear.

The two, going away together, walked side by side silently. All the imaginative part in Else's nature had been quickened and thrilled by the music of the day before—the strange, sweet human voices answering the crash of the tempest. She wanted some vent for her feeling; Christian could not understand it, and she wished him away and herself alone with the grass, the trees, and the rushing torrent. So she was silent. And he had a purpose which made him draw his breath tightly, and crush down the passionate leaping of his heart with a stern determination not often excited in him. It kept from him speaking for a while. They went up a scrambling path into an open space, and then through a sort of fir-glade.

Here in the warm sunlight, with Else by his side, it seemed to Christian, poor fellow, as if a subtle, delicious charm was about him. And yet, although they were together, were they not separated?

"He is thinking of the brook," said Else to herself, glancing at him and yawning.

Unfortunately at this moment, Christian's thoughts did take that turn. "Certainly the snows must be melting fast," he said, meditatively.

"Always the same," thought the young girl, provoked. Aloud, she said, with a certain defiance, "I wish they would melt faster."

"Then the stream would overflow."

"Why not?"

"And the crops at least would be spoiled," said Christian, with increasing gravity."

"At all events that would make a little variety."

He looked at her in mute wonder. To propound such a sentiment was so utterly out of nature that Christian forgot his perplexities in sheer amazement.

"It would!" she burst out, passionately. "I am sick of hearing but one subject from morning till night. Are there no creatures in this beautiful world but cows and goats? Is it to be always the same, always the same? Ah, dear heaven, what is this to live for? I wish I were dead," she cried, suddenly stopping in her rapid walk. But the moment he approached her she started on again. "No, Christian, no, my friend," she said, more kindly than she had yet spoken, "thou canst not understand. I do not know what ails me today—I am tired—cross—it is nothing." And then in a very undignified fashion she began to cry.

Christian was very pale. Else's trouble was more petulance than sorrow—the complex, unreasonable working of a girl's fanciful nature—but in his eyes it was all deep and sacred, and it moved him inexpressibly. If only he might have comforted her in any way but this! What would he have given to have taken his dear one to his pitiful heart and hushed her sobs in his arms. Alas, was it not rather the putting her far from him that only could give her what she wanted?

"Else," he said, in a low voice, which made her look suddenly at him, and turn a little pale, too—it is not very often in a lifetime that a heart speaks without any vail between us and it, but when it does, it compels us to listen—"something ails thee, what is it?"

"I do not know," she answered, in a tone as low as his own. She had so long been accustomed to think of Christian as unable to understand anything below the surface, that she wondered a little over his discovery. And her words were true; she did not really know what was the matter with her. "I do not know," she repeated dreamily, keeping her face turned away.

"I can tell," said Christian, sadly; "my love is too heavy a burden for thee. We have known each other always, and so I fancied thou mightest have cared enough for me to be happy if we were husband and wife. That was my mistake," said the poor fellow, with his straight-forward humility. "I might have guessed I was not clever enough for thee. I have come with thee today to tell thee thou art free——" Then he stopped. He meant to have said more, but something choked him.

As for Else, she was startled altogether, startled and, it must be confessed, a little piqued. A certain pleasant sense of freedom flashed upon her, it is true. She had been fretting against her chains, and, behold, they were suddenly lifted off. But then—that Christian could do without her! She raised her head and walked on steadily under the fir-trees.

"What have I done to displease?" she said, with a certain defiant hardness in her tone.

"Displease!" he cried passionately. And then checking himself, he went on gravely. "I have thought it before, but only yesterday I knew it. But, Else, it is natural. I saw yesterday how thy heart was all full of beautiful thoughts which I could not reach, and then it grieved thee. If it grieves thee now, it would be a hundred times worse when we were married. We should live apart—it would be no true marriage."

She glanced at him hurriedly. She had not believed that he could think or speak as he was speaking now, for his was a reticent nature, requiring a strong force to bring his thoughts to the surface. There is often a humiliation in finding out how we have looked down upon such natures, which, after all, have depths beyond us. Else had not yet realized this—perhaps she was yet too much of a child to realize any power that was latent—but she felt sorry for poor Christian; more sorry for him than glad over her own liberty, and thinking of his trouble, she said slowly:

"Perhaps. But thou?"

She got no answer. He might not have been able to trust himself to speak; this at least was how she read his silence. A storm of conflicting feelings rushed through her heart—it was as he said, she felt her dreams, her imaginings, to be far above him; she lived in a world which she believed to be as high out of his reach as the snowy summits yonder were beyond the lowly goatherd. She nursed her solitude until it became dreary and barren. But all the time, beneath these grand aspirations, there lay a tender womanliness, hating to cause pain. Else felt like a queen descending; nevertheless she would step down from her throne. Christian's self-sacrifice should not make him miserable. She stood still and put out her hands to him with a pretty girlish shamefacedness.

"Let it stay as it is, Christian; I am content."

He took her hands—took them very tenderly in his. But he did not break out into the glad exclamations she expected, and when she glanced at him in a little reproachful wonder he shook his head gently. She could only suppose that he did not understand—as usual.

"Why?" she asked eagerly. "For my sake?"

"No; for my own."

She colored crimson now, and struggled to withdraw her hands. But he held them tight, tighter than he knew.

"Let me go, let me go, Christian," she cried angrily. She would have fled up the mountain if he had released her.

"Wait till thou hast only heard," he said, with a determination which had its influence: "it is right thou shouldst understand. What I said was not all unselfish. Else, it was not only to release thee from thy burden, I thought of myself too. The husband must be first in the household, and in ours he would be the second. Thou dear one, thou couldst never be anything but kind and good and mild, but all the time thou wouldst look down on me in thy heart, and I should know it in mine. There could be no happiness for either of us. Look," he said, smiling a little grave sad smile, "thou art like the beautiful clear water that rushes down, evermore down to the lake, and I am like the great dull stone it dashes over."

He let go her hands as he spoke, his eyes fastened themselves on her face as if to drink in the happiness he was renouncing—with a spring like a deer she darted from him, and ran up the steep path.

Else came down from the pastures, Christian Amrhein went about his farm, and no one as yet knew of any change in the two—it remained a secret between them; and there was another secret which they did not even share with each other—the sorrow from which each was suffering. "She is happy again now," Christian would say to himself with a sigh, all the while vigorously cutting away at the flowery grass as if he had no other thought in life. "He will soon be betrothed to Anna Lenz," mused Else. How little we know of the hearts even of our dearest!

Wittwe Rothler knew no more than the rest of the world. Christian had not been to the house, it was true; but to her practical soul, hay-making was more important than love-making any day. She was ill, too, and Else was glad to remain in the house and attend to her, rather than risk a meeting with Christian. It would come before long, she knew; the little village was too small for neighbors to avoid each other, and the poor have not the luxury of the rich—departure. Such an idea never entered the young farmer's head. I do not even know whether to such home-loving souls it would not have been even a fresh trouble instead of a relief; at any rate, he would stay, work, when his time came, die, and be buried in the little churchyard with its wooden black crosses crowned with withered wreaths and set in the midst of quaint little box-like flower-beds.

One evening he had to speak about some farming business with Thomas Stürm, the grandson of old Wilhelm. The men leant against a low wall in front of the inn, and looked down at the green water under their feet. The day had been hot and the evening was even more sultry, yet the lake beneath them was stirred, the water splashed against the wall, and every now and then a sudden puff of air came in their faces. Nothing could have been more full of beauty than the cloud-forms which rested upon the top of the mountains, softening without hiding the rosy gleams behind. There was a curious stillness and yet unrest, little movement to the eye, but sounds of distant rumblings and wailings, as if some mighty power was drawing near. A tame goat, bleating piteously, came and thrust his nose into Christian's hand; the men, lifting themselves wearily, looked over the lake, now stirred to its very depths, and then at each other. For a few minutes neither spoke; it seemed as if the oppressive stillness kept them silent; then a swoop of fresher air rushed across the water sudden and momentary.

"It is the Fön," said Thomas at last, breaking the spell.

The Fön. A hot, sultry, furious hurricane, coming up from the great African deserts, lashing the lake into fury, battling with adverse currents, sweeping off every little obstacle in its way, slamming open doors, loose shutters, tearing down the pretty bright flower-pots from the window-sills, unroofing sheds, scattering everything far and wide. The people came running out from their doors in terror, "the Fön, the Fön!" in every mouth; the curé was there, Heinrich Lenz, the inn-keeper, all the women who were not up on the pastures, running, shutting doors, doing all they could against the sudden attack. The village was very like a great family, and Christian, as the largest proprietor, was looked up to as a kind of head.

There was no sleep that night, the Fön took care of that. The fierce hot blasts raged with increasing violence; people hurried about in the strange sultry darkness with a horrible oppression weighing upon them.

When morning came they hoped that, as is frequently the case, the violence of the wind would moderate, but the increasing light only seemed to make the havoc more apparent: trees were torn up by their roots, great green branches of walnut wrenched off, and tossed to and fro; other trees, that as yet had resisted the destroying power, were scorched and withered as if by fire; houses were unroofed, shutters hanging loose, the new-mown hay whirled far away from the meadows, the white daturas torn, broken, discolored; fierce leaping waves raging against the wall; all the delicate pastoral beauty swept away by this awful resistless force. There was no shutting it out, no conquering it.

In the village the second night was not so confused as the first, for though the causes for alarm remained, the people had become a little used to them. Some of the women stayed composedly in their houses, a few even slept, overpowered by fatigue and the dry, stifling heat, but the greater part had taken refuge in the church, and had gathered their children there.

"How long will this last?" asked the priest of Thomas Stürm, when the morning light revealed a further work of destruction.

"Only heaven knows," answered Thomas, "when even my old father has never seen such a Fön."

"I, for one, shall be content if nothing worse comes," said Christian, who had joined them.

"Worse?"

"I am thinking of the stream. This wind will melt the snows."

The Curé was a brave man, but he looked at Christian for a moment with the trouble of a new horror in his eyes. Thomas broke in—"No fear. My father says the Fön melts too gently for that work, and he knows its ways better than any man in the valley."

"That is true," Christian answered, "yet I cannot feel at rest about it."

"My father is sure to be right," said Thomas, obstinately.

Just then his youngest child, a golden-haired, round-faced little girl, escaped from her mother, and came running to him, stretching out her little hands, half-crying, half-triumphant in her struggle with the hurricane. He lifted her in his arms, held her tight, and wrapped his coat round her. So the two remained. Her head against his breast, his arms clasping her.

"Let us go and give a look at the stream," said Christian.

"It is no higher than I have seen it twenty times," said Thomas, with a triumphant confidence in old Wilhelm's experience. He had little Marie's soft golden head pressed closely against him, and was holding her tenderly.

"I believe it is all safe," Christian said, turning away; and then with a sudden shout of horror, and a clutch at Thomas' arm—"Ah, dear heaven!" he cried, "look—look!"

For from the height where, on peaceful Summer days, they could see the little innocent stream dancing downwards, a vast body of yellow water was coming, leaping, raging, spreading over the rock, hurling great trees before it, with a roar before which the Fön sank into insignificance. Swift and terrible this new enemy rushed upon the unconscious village; for a moment its awful approach stunned Christian, then with a cry from the very depths of his heart he sprang to meet it—it was like a horrible nightmare: he ran, yet he did not seem to move, his arms were stretched out, "Else! heart's beloved!" he cried in agony. There was the farm, he did not see it, he saw only the cottage with its closed windows. Quiet? ah!—the roar was in his ears—upon him: he saw the walls rock, gape, fall—one moment, and the awful enemy had him in his grasp, and was whirling him along unconscious, inert.

In the little dim church were the Curé and his small congregation, almost all the women, a number of children, and a few old men. The Curé, who had but just entered, was kneeling in prayer, the women were huddled together in little groups; many had been there all night, others had now come in; one girl among these latter knelt a little apart, her face buried in her hands. Suddenly it seemed as if the noise and fury outside increased tenfold; with it came the rush of water, and a shrill, terrible shriek, piercing the dull roar and the hearts of the listeners. The women started from their knees to the door; the Curé, who was there as soon as they, was the first to open it, standing so as to keep back the eager, terrified group. But they saw.

Some fell on their knees; others, shrieking wildly, "Fritz!" "Thomas!" "Mother!" names at that moment dearer than life, tried to rush out into the flood. It was all the priest could do to hold the door against them, and to force it back and bolt it. For, in spite of the church standing on its little hill, the yellow turbid water was there at his feet, and, as the door opened, rushed in a little stream into the building. The women broke out into an agonized wail; Lisa Stürm dragged herself on her knees to the Curé: "Let me go, let me go," she sobbed; "I have Thomas out there," and then, looking round her wildly, "Ah, and my little Marie, too!"

Yes, poor mother. With her head on her father's breast.

Then a young girl pressed up against him frantically.

"I must be let out," she cried, desperately, trying the lock. "I must, I must. I am Else Rothler, and my poor mother is ill in her bed. I only came for one minute, because she would not rest unless I did. I hear her crying to me, 'Else, Else!' Oh, your reverence, you were always good to me—let me out!"

What could the poor priest do? The terrible pathos of these beseeching voices pierced his heart like a knife. He did the best he could. There, by the door, under which the little yellow stream of water was gurgling, he knelt down.

"My children," he said, in a voice of unutterable compassion, "there is One who once stilled the hungry waves into a great calm. Let us pray to Him."

What a prayer! But it calmed them, as he expected: those who had been frantic now only wept and moaned softly, Lisa Stürm saying over and over again, under her breath: "My little Marie! my little Marie!"

The Fön had suddenly moderated, as if its work were finished; the hot sun shone overhead; the mountains, unmoved by the din and turmoil beneath, lay with the majestic light of heaven upon their faces; but here, in this little nest of homes, where but a short time ago it had seemed all sweet, plentiful peace, what a contrast! No green meadows were left; here and there a little hillock just raised its crest above the yellow, muddy waters; a few trees remained to show where orchards had smiled; half a dozen houses were, like the church itself, surrounded, but not destroyed; everywhere else were gaunt, wooden ribs rising out of the water, solitary gables, posts, bits of roofs, perhaps a broken balcony hanging to the side; all round a terrible desolation, a floating waste of wood, trees, dead animals—what else? Everything was invested with a horrible, nameless dread.

The flood was not rising. It came toward them in waves, and was at least ten feet deep below the church; but, whether a large outlet had been forced into the lake, or from some other reason, it did not appear to grow higher.

"If only I could get out!" sighed the Curé.

Then one of the old men cried out to them from the tower windows, in a feeble, cracked voice of exultation, "A boat is coming! We see it."

Despair changed to excitement, and every movement of the boat was proclaimed by eager women.

"It draws nearer!"

"Ah, dear heaven! how slowly they row."

"Think of the current."

"Where can they land?"

The boat came on—slowly. Some one stood up in it and waved, and a woman fell down on her knees in the water. "It is Walther, my Walther!" she cried, sobbing and laughing at once.

Lisa Stürm said humbly, with a quiver in her voice which went to the Curé's heart: "Will your reverence be good enough to tell me the moment you see our little Marie. My eyes are not what they were, and the child is such a little thing," and then she broke off and looked at him wistfully.

"Thomas is not there," said old Wilhelm, shading his eyes with his hand, and shaking his head.

"I think he would not come in the first boat," she answered in the same pleading tone; "but the child—she is so little."

The priest took her hand, greatly touched. "Lisa," he said very quietly, "sometimes our Father takes His little children from our arms into His."

For he had seen that little Marie was not in the boat.

The boat rowed up; women rushed into the water and dragged it in with cries of joy. Who were there? Karl, Franz, Walther, Fritz Plater, Heinrich Lenz, two women, and two dark figures lying at the bottom of the boat. All the men were more or less hurt; all looked solemn and awe-stricken. In the midst of a torrent of questionings they kissed their wives or mothers without any outbreak of joy. The Curé and the others went to lift out the dark figures.

"Jammed in some woodwork," said Franz, briefly.

Johann Schmitt was taken out first—white, motionless, with sodden clothes. His wife was away at the Sennen Alps.

"He is dead," some one said, in a hushed voice, and no person contradicted it; but they carried their sad burden into the church, and the priest directed them how to use certain simple remedies. As he went back to the boat he met the second little procession—the second heavy, silent burden, more ghastly than the last, from a deep, cruel cut across the head.

"Who is it?" asked the priest, who could not recognize the face.

"Christian Amrhein," said Fritz, to whom his mother was clinging rapturously.

And then the Curé saw that Else was at the head. She had run out from the church and was in the boat before any one could stop her, kissing the white, stained face in passionate silence, and as she would let no one take her place, the men had passed a coat under his shoulders and carried him so, Else holding his head. They all loved Christian and were very tender with him, but they shook their heads in answer to the Curé's questioning look. When they laid him down gently a whisper went round, and the good priest tried to draw the girl away, but she lifted her head and looked at them all resolutely.

"He is not dead," she said. "My mother is dead, I know, but God has given me back Christian."

Was it so, indeed?

They cut his hair and bound up the gaping wound. The Curé made a fire at which to dry the men's wet clothes, and then, while the boat was gone to fetch another load, there came a trying time of inaction. When the boat returned, there were more joyful greetings, more questions of sick anguish, more talk about what had or had not been saved.

So far as they could tell, four men were missing, Thomas Stürm among them; then there was little Marie and Else's mother, and the two lying within the church; and, when the heavy tale was told, it was, after all, only a wonder that so many had been saved from that terrible death. Not long after there was a stir at the door. Other boats appeared on the lake as the storm subsided. Some of them rowed about outside, trying to pick up those portions of the universal wreck which had been swept into the lake. One at last dragged in a heavier burden, with which they rowed directly to the church. This it was which caused the stir, this Something—reverently covered, solemnly lifted out, brought into the church, with the Curé walking before it. Lisa Stürm rose from her knees, and went to meet it, putting out her hand, and trembling violently. Some one tried to stop her.

"Take off the cloth," she said, in a hoarse, strained voice. "That is Thomas."

At a sign from the priest the men obeyed. Her instinct was true—there, calm and still, lay her husband, and there, too, clasped tight to his breast, lay little golden-haired Marie. That embrace had never been broken; his arms were round her, the fair little head pillowed against him, when quick, sudden death came leaping down and riveted it. There was something so tender, so peaceful, so holy in the attitude, in the faces, that it hushed all mourning; the wail died away on the mother's lips, the priest crossed himself, and knelt down beside these still, passionless figures; Lisa glanced at him, trembled, bent down and kissed each face—husband and child—covered the faces, and knelt down also.

About an hour afterward one of the boats came back with a doctor. First of all, the women who were watching brought him where Johann and Christian lay a little apart from each other. They knew that Johann was gone beyond the reach of all skill, only his wife was away, and it seemed more fitting to these simple folk that the doctor should say in plain words that no more could be done by any of them. And then he turned to where Else still kept her faithful watch, with the yellow sunlight shining upon her hair, her hand under the dear head, her eyes upon those closed eyes that had looked so sadly at her when last she met their gaze.

"He is alive—that is all," said the young doctor gravely. After all he could not do much, and the women looked at little Else, poor child, and shook their heads as the minutes came and went, and brought no change. But the border-land was not passed—there came a slight fluttering movement, a gasp; the doctor was at his head in a moment—another painful breath, then the wondering eyes opened and fixed themselves on Else, wandered away, returned; the lips parted: "Heart's beloved," breathed Christian in the faintest, feeblest sigh; her arms were around him, and the doctor, half scolding, half laughing, became peremptory at once.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

About Vipers.—This reptile is not nearly so terrible as is generally supposed. True it possesses venomous fangs, and its bite is very dangerous, though not often fatal. But with the true apathy of its reptile nature, it is very unwilling to use its formidable weapons, and will at all times rather glide away than bite. I have walked for days together through heath lands that absolutely swarmed with vipers of all shades of color and all sizes. As my foot brushed aside the tufts of heather, a viper would crawl out of them, and glide softly away; or a gentle rustling would point out the spot where another had already taken alarm, and was escaping from the presence of the intruder. Not once did a viper even offer to attack me, though I must often have actually touched their bodies, and I feel sure that unless I had actually trodden on, or in some way injured the reptile, it would not have attempted to use its fangs.

Only once did I see a viper in the attitude of attack, and this was under peculiar circumstances. Knowing that I took an unaccountable interest in these reptiles, a man summoned up courage to bring me a young living viper. Of course I paid him, and then had the mortification of finding that the poor reptile was quite disabled, the man having crippled it by a blow from his stick before he dared to meddle with it. When it was placed on the ground, it tried to crawl away, but being unable to do so, erected the sound portion of the body and stood on the defensive, striking at everything which came near it. But this was simply acting on the defensive. If it could have crept away, it would have done so; but being crippled, and unable to escape, it endeavored to use its fangs as the only mode of protection. I have seen the common grass-snake assume a similarly menacing attitude, and strike as fiercely as if it possessed the poison fangs of the viper.

Few persons know how loth a poisonous serpent is to use its fangs, except for their legitimate object, that of taking prey. It will endure a very large amount of rough handling before it will strike, and rarely if ever will do so unless provoked. The late Mr. Waterton was so well aware of this fact, that he was accustomed to handle the most venomous snakes with perfect impunity. He has been seen to take a number of rattlesnakes from a box, carry them into another room, put them into a glass case, and afterward replace them in the box. They sprang their rattles—a truly fearful sound—and hissed, but made no attempt to bite their captor. He told me that any one could do the same, and that if the serpent were only approached very gently, and taken up without being tightly grasped, it would not even think of biting, its sluggish reptile nature not being sufficiently roused. Acting on this principle, when he was in the wilds of Guiana, he trusted his bare feet in places where the most deadly snakes in the world abound, and would take up, examine, and release again serpents whose bite was present death.

The same rule holds good with the viper. One of my friends, when a boy, caught a viper, which he took for a harmless snake. He chased and caught it in his bare hand, twisted it round his neck, and brought it home. He then exhibited the reptile to his friends, laughing at their folly at being afraid of so harmless a reptile, and played all kinds of pranks with it, the viper not using its fangs until he tied it in a knot, and drew the knot so tight as to hurt the creature. Its patience then gave way, for which it could in no wise be blamed, and it bit him in the hand, teaching him for the future to discriminate between a viper and a harmless snake.

The reader may well learn here what he ought to have known before. There is no possibility of mistaking the two reptiles when the distinction is once known. The viper has a black, zigzag pattern running along the centre of the back, looking like a black chain; and on the head there is a black V, standing, we may suppose, as the initial of Viper. The black chain down the back is, however, an unfailing mode of detecting the viper, even if only a few inches of the body be visible.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Her Majesty's Yeomen.—Even down to the present year, the thirty-fifth of Her Most Gracious Majesty Victoria, the word yeoman is employed at the palaces to a much greater extent than most of us are aware. The names of the holders of the situations thus designated do not appear in the Court Guides or Court Directories: but they are given in a publication of more special scope, relating to the inner organization of the royal household. We find Yeoman of the Wine and Beer Cellar, two Yeomen of the Kitchen, two Yeomen of Confectionery, Yeoman of the Ewry, three Yeomen of the Silver Pantry, two Yeomen Porters, Yeoman Steward, five Yeomen State Porters, Yeoman of the Almonry, Yeoman of the Vestry, and Yeoman of the Chapel Royal. Many of these, it will be perceived, are designated exactly as they were in the household of Cardinal Wolsey. One extraordinary yeoman is not included in our Queen's Palace establishment, the one bearing the odd title of Yeoman of the Mouth in the Kitchen. Our Queen, besides the domestic yeomen just enumerated, keeps up that special body which Henry VII. established, and which certainly appears to have little to do but to look quaintly grand. The Yeomen of the Guard, with their very fullest title, are Her Majesty's Body-guard of the Yeomen of the Guard; the sonorous rotundity of which designation is worth ever so much in itself. They are quite a regiment in their small way, with a captain commanding, a lieutenant, an ensign, an assistant adjutant, eight sergeant-majors, two messengers, and about 100 rank and file, or plain yeomen. The present captain is a noble duke, who, so far as we know, puts into his pocket the salary attached to this very easy office; he is *ex officio* a member of the Privy-council, and carries an ebony baton with a gold tip; the lieutenant has a baton with a silver tip; and the rest of the officers have certain badges or insignia of office. The duties of this gallant army are mainly to keep the passage clear in Court processions, &c., and to look nice. Four whom we have not named, Exons in Daily Waiting, reside in turn at the palace, to take charge of the yeomen on duty; they are styled "corporals" in their commissions, and are appointed and sworn in by the Captain. There is also a Clerk of the Cheque, apparently a kind of cashier or auditor. No small people are these yeomen officers; six of them are lieutenant-colonels, and one a captain, in the regular army—beside the noble duke.

The yeomen or beef-eaters at the Tower are an offshoot from the other body, similar in their origin as a part of the Tudor body-guard. They are the Warders of the Tower, the present representatives of the original warders or custodiers. They accompany visitors round such places as are to be seen only with a fee; and they relate, as they go along, the chief points of interest possessed by the objects seen. Their story is, of course, monotonous, and cut and dried; yet it must be said of them that they are more willing to answer questions than the black-attired gentry who show us the chapels and tombs in Westminster Abbey. The yeomen are old soldiers of good character, at the same time tall and good-looking; they have pay and pension. Some of them are lodged rent-free in the Tower, but we believe not all. The quaint, Tudor-cut state dress of scarlet and gold is reserved for State occasions; the every-day dress, though nearly as quaint, is plain, and better fitted for rough wear.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Werewolves and Swan-Maidens.—The significance of all these sealskins and feather-dresses and mermaid-caps and werewolf-girdles may best be sought in the etymology of words like the German *leichnam*, in which the body is described as a garment of flesh for the soul. In the naïve philosophy of primitive thinkers, the soul, in passing from one visible shape to another, had only to put on the outward integument of the creature in which it wished to incarnate itself. With respect to the mode of metamorphosis, there is little difference between the werewolf and the swan-maiden; and the similarity is no less striking between the genesis of the two conceptions. The original werewolf is the night-wind, regarded now as a man-like deity and now as a howling lupine fiend; and the original swan-maiden is the light fleecy cloud, regarded either as a woman-like goddess or as a bird swimming in the sky sea. The one conception has been productive of little else but horrors; the other has given rise to a great variety of fanciful creations, from the treacherous mermaid and the fiendish nightmare to the gentle Undine, the charming Nausikaa, and the stately Muse of classic antiquity.

We have seen that the original werewolf, howling in the wintry blast, is a kind of psychopomp, or leader of departed souls; he is the wild ancestor of the death-dog, whose voice under the window of a sick-chamber is even now a sound of ill-omen. The swan-maiden has also been supposed to summon the dying to her home in the Phaiakian land. The Valkyries, with their shirts of swan plumage, who hovered over Scandinavian battle-fields to receive the souls of falling heroes, were identical with the Hindu Apsaras; and the Houris of the Mussulman belong to the same family. Even for the angels—women with large wings, who are seen in popular pictures bearing mortals on high toward heaven—we can hardly claim a different kinship. Melusina, when she leaves the castle of Lusignan, becomes a Banshee; and it has been a common superstition among sailors that the appearance of a mermaid, with her comb and looking-glass, betokens shipwreck, with the loss of all on board.—*The Atlantic Monthly.*

Polygamy as a Religious Principle.—The religious importance attaching to polygamy among this singular body of people is the direct result of the intensely materialistic character of their belief. Mormonism is essentially anthropomorphic. It teaches that God has a body, parts, and passions, precisely as we have. He is the progenitor of the whole existing races of men; we in turn may become Gods, the progenitors of new worlds. This will depend mainly on the number of a man's offspring. The Divine Being who presides over our world perpetually produces souls by generation to be his children; but these remain in an incomplete condition until they are born in the flesh. Millions of these shadowy beings wait at the gates of mortal life for entrance. The man who has few children does these poor souls a grievous harm by keeping them waiting in the dark, while the prolific father builds himself up a great family for the future state. Adam is the head of the first dispensation of our world, and will have a great kingdom in the future. Abraham, as the father of the Israelitish race, will eventually be a god over a universe of Jews. The Mormon assertions respecting the founder of Christianity are peculiarly obnoxious. They do not scruple to aver that the Teacher of spiritual religion had a multitude of wives, and that he will be a god in the future state over his own carnally begotten descendants. They allow that all the world's prophets, Zoroaster, Confucius, Mohammed, and the rest, have had a certain measure of divine inspiration, and will receive a due reward of honor in the next state. The last elect prophet is, of course, Joseph Smith. He is to be the head of the new dispensation, and eventually a chief god. The importance of the size of a man's family becomes at once apparent. It will constitute his peculiar title to consideration in the future state, and afford the means of his attainment of divine honors. By the wives a man has here he will continue to propagate his family in eternity. But it is generally held that in the future state no man can add to the number of his wives, since it is written that in heaven "they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels of God." The effect of this doctrine on the female Saints is very powerful. They dare not remain unmarried. They must remain for ever isolated, meaningless, useless, unless they are linked in destiny with some man. Their sole honor can but be a husband's reflected glory. So, once united with a man, it becomes their duty—and inasmuch as they love him, their privilege—to advance the glory of his family. Often with pangs of heart, a faithful woman must introduce to her husband a second wife to divide his affections and his care. Mormon priestcraft has learnt woman's capacity of self-devotion, and has tried it cruelly. The woman's facility of subjection, natural to her character, and commonly necessary to her happiness, has left her an easy prey to the tyranny of the new faith. The progress of many centuries is reversed. By civilization and chivalry, by Christianity and the elevation of the Virgin as the ideal of womanly purity to Divine honors, woman has been raised to a spiritual equality with man. Mormonism degrades her again to be his slave.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

The First Performance of Victor Hugo's "Hernani."—The year 1830 is a memorable one in the annals of the Comédie Français. Up to that period no drama of the romantic school had ever been presented upon its boards. Corneille, Racine and their successors had been alone thought worthy of entrance to that classic temple. But the day was coming when two daring iconoclasts, Alexandre Dumas and Victor Hugo, were to profane the shrine dedicated to the lifeless and unnatural creations, or rather imitations of the old masters, with beings of flesh and blood, speaking the language of passion and of man. The courier-avant of the new order of things was Dumas' "Henri III." But the battle was fought over Victor Hugo's first-acted play, "Hernani." Its acceptance by the director excited the utmost dismay at the Français, where it was regarded as a horrible monstrosity. Mlle. Mars was disgusted, and so constantly annoyed the author, by sarcastic remarks and suggested alterations, that he at last threatened to take the part from her. All the actors, or nearly all, were equally, and even more hostile. Out of doors they worked unceasingly to make its condemnation a foregone conclusion; they caricatured it in drawing-rooms, recited garbled versions of all the critical passages, even supplied the Vaudeville with materials to produce a parody upon one of the principal scenes. Besides these annoyances, the author had a hard fight with the censor over certain passages which he would not cancel, and which at one time endangered its production. He carried his point, however, as the Government did not consider it exactly prudent to repeat the case of Marion de l'Orme. As the night approached the excitement grew enormous—the demand for seats far exceeded the accommodation—people of position wrote letters, begging and praying for places at any price, or even to be admitted to a rehearsal. In spite of the most urgent remonstrances, Hugo firmly refused to admit the assistance of the hired *claquers*. But offers of support were tendered him by the whole literary and artistic world of Paris, which, convinced that the classicalists would give desperate battle, and with overwhelming odds, he prudently accepted. Red tickets marked with the word "hiero" were distributed among his friends, who gathered together for the occasion all the Bohemians of literature, and by 1 o'clock in the afternoon there assembled round the Français one of the strangest groups that astonished Parisian eyes ever beheld. Men with long dishevelled hair floating wildly about their necks, and down upon their shoulders, and shaggy untrimmed beards, dressed in every conceivable style and age of costume, except that of the prevailing mode; gaudy, shabby, eccentric and ragged—resplendent satin waistcoats—Spanish cloaks—seedy trowsers—dilapidated boots. Three o'clock was the hour of their admittance, and until that time they remained in the street, their numbers continually increasing. Enraged at the sight of this barbarous horde who had come to desecrate the classic temple, the comedians mounted to the roof of the building and collecting all the sweepings and garbage of the theatre, hurled them down upon it, in the hope of exciting a riot, and thus obtaining the assistance of the police to remove the obnoxious enemy. But under a fire of cabbage-stumps, rotten fruit and dirt the Bohemians kept their tempers. At three o'clock they were admitted. The orchestra, second gallery, and the whole of the pit except fifty seats, were filled by them. Not having dined, they produced from their pockets sausages and other refreshments, in discussing which they whiled away the tedious hours that intervened before the play commenced. Not hurrying themselves, the repast was not finished when the audience began to enter. The whole theatre was powerfully perfumed with the scent of garlic and other abominations to polite noses. Mlle. Mars was furious—so were all the actors, even the scene-shifters. The house was magnificent—one blaze of splendid dresses and jewelry, except where the eye fell upon the serried ranks of the Bohemians. First act passed without opposition, and any dissentient sound that occurred during the second and third was quickly drowned by the applause of the pit. At the end of the fourth act a publisher sent round for the author and offered him 6,000 francs for the right of publishing the play, and made him seal and sign upon the spot. At the end of the fifth a perfect delirium of applause burst forth—the author was loudly called for, even by the boxes. Mlle. Mars was all graciousness—her part had been an immense success—the actors were all smiles.—*London Society.*

Palmerston's Folly.—Behind those piles of shot and shell of the most approved patterns, and enough, one would imagine, to see England through months and months of warfare, stands probably the largest mortar in the world, projecting a thirty-six-inch shell. The mortar, it appears, is generally known in gunnery circles by the name of "Palmerston's Folly," in consequence of its having been ordered to be made by that distinguished statesman, and not turning out the success it was anticipated. Some idea may be formed of the element it would have been in a siege-train, had it answered, from the following particulars: The mortar weighs fifty-two tons (without its carriage;) the weight of the shell which it projects is, when empty, 2,548 pounds, with its bursting charge 3,028 pounds. When it was first tried at Woolwich in 1857, the shell was projected a distance of 2,644 yards, penetrating into the ground where it struck upward of thirty feet, and making a chasm when it burst upward of forty feet across. Imagine such a missile used in the siege of a great city like Paris! Each shell would devastate a street; but fortunately for the human race, the mortar cracked after a very short trial, and now stands in the arsenal a monument of fallen greatness, while the shells, which cost £30 each for casting only, form corner posts, like huge pills, all over Woolwich Common. The Prussians, some short time since, talked of bringing their famous Krupp gun (a 1000-pounder) to aid in the siege of Paris, but the enormous difficulties attending its transport, and the uncertainty of being able to provide proper ammunition, caused the idea to be relinquished, and the Krupp gun, like our fifty-two-ton mortar, is probably reposing in gigantic idleness within the walls of an arsenal. The battle is not always to the strong, and one of the deft little nine-pounder field-pieces would, from its superior quickness of manipulation, probably do more mischief at 2,000 yards than even the Titanic missiles above described.—*Belgravia.*

The Inhabitants of the Hebrides.—Thus far nothing has been said of the deep inner life of this people. Little as we have seen, and less as we understand, of that, we see and understand enough for great emotion. Put the spiritual nature aside in estimating capabilities, and you exclude all that is greatest and most significant. Now, directly the mental turn of the islanders is apprehended, it is clear at a glance why they must inevitably sink and perish in the race with the Southerner or East-countryman. They are too ruminant by nature, too slow to apprehend new truths. They are saddened by a deep, clinging sense that the world is haunted. They have faith in witchcraft, in prophecy, in charms. If a stranger looks too keenly at a child, they pray God to avert the "evil eye." They believe that gold and gems are hidden in obscure corners of the hills, but that only supernatural powers know where. They have seen the "Men of Peace," or Scottish fays, with blue bonnets on their heads, pushing from shore the boat that is found adrift days afterward. Some of their old women retain the second sight. Strange sounds—sometimes like human voices, at others like distant bagpipes—are heard about their dwellings when anyone is going to die. They tremble at the side of "fairy wells." They have the Gruagach, or Banshee. In short, they have a credulous turn of mind, not entirely disbelieving even when they know the evidence to be very doubtful—for they aver that the world is fuller of wonders than any one man knows. In their daily life, at births, at weddings, at funerals, they

keep such observances as imply a deep sense of the pathetic nature of human ties. The voices of winds and waters are in their hearts, and they passionately believe in God.—*The Land of Lorne, by Robert Buchanan.*

NIGHT AND MORNING.

It is over now, she is gone to rest—
I have clasp'd the hands on the quiet breast:
Draw back the curtain, let in the light,
She will never shrink if it be too bright.

We were two in here but an hour gone by,
No streak was there in the midnight sky;
Now I am one to watch the day
Come shimmering up from the far away.

What will he say when he comes in,
Waked by the city's morning din;
Groping to find and fearing to know
The sorrow he left but an hour ago?

What will he say who has watched so long
When he shall find who has come and gone?
Come a watcher that will not bide
Love's morning or noon or even-tide.

He thought to kiss her by morning gray,
But God has thought to take her away:
What will he say? God knows, not I—
"Good-night," he said, but never "good-bye."

C. FRASER-TYTLER.

—*In Saint Paul's Magazine.*

THE ROYAL ARSENAL AT WOOLWICH.—Entering the arsenal by the main gate, the visitor is at first struck by the utterly deserted look of the place; the huge chimneys, it is true, are pouring out smoke, and in the air around the peculiar rumble and rattle of distant machinery is discernible; but all the great departments work with closed doors; and it is not until entering the first great door on the right—the Royal Carriage Department—that, standing amid a bewildering haze of whirling lathe-bands, with the crash of machinery and the din of hammers ringing on every side of him, that a chance visitor can appreciate the fever of industry—to coin an expression—into which he has entered. Talk of being bound to the wheel! Every man here seems a perfect Ixion, engaged in perfecting his own instrument of torture; for big wheels of sling-carts, medium wheels of gun-carriages, little wheels for traversing guns, may each and all be seen here, from the rough wood or brass to the almost perfected article. Here are two great sideboards of iron, apparently faced by another of the same material. Watch the machinery in this three-sided box as it looks; it is the great Moncrieff gun carriage in embryo. The room on the other side is full of these gigantic coffers in every stage of advancement, all being finished as fast as skilled labor, steam and money can finish them. If you are a Britisher and a tax-payer, you leave this part of the establishment with a satisfied grunt. "Come, there's something being done here, at any rate."

What are all these boys doing in this building to the left, in the Laboratory? To the uninitiated eye countless little urchins seem to be sitting before constantly-working pumps, into which they are putting little bits of metal; but in reality, hundreds of thousands of the metal portions of the Snider small-arm cartridge are turned out here every day, each boy having marked before him on a card the number that have passed through his hands during the current and previous week; and in another portion of the building the paper portion of the same cartridge is being turned out as rapidly by young women and girls. As fast as these cartridges are finished, they are passed on to be filled, and are issued for the service for which they have been made as soon as possible, as it is a rule *never* to retain more filled cartridges than are absolutely required in the arsenal. Turning round to the right, an immense row of guns attracts the attention. These are all obsolete patterns—serviceable still, but not of the present approved pattern of issue; and, like thousands and thousands of their brethern, they are resting in peaceful quiet till some emergency may call the smoke and flame from their throats.

Behind three or four immense heaps of Palliser shot and shell is the shell foundry, the interior of which at once brings to the mind of the visitor a subterranean scene in a pantomime before the transformation. Amid the roaring, crackling furnaces, which, when open, seem almost to shrivel up the eyes of those unaccustomed to look upon them, dusky figures flit to and fro, stoking, hammering, or wheeling masses of dull blue-looking metal, which seems cool enough, but throws out, as it passes, a fierce heat, which makes one involuntarily shrink and draw back.

Toward the centre of the circle a row of men stand, each stirring up a mould of white-hot metal, which throws a weird lurid light upon the workers' face and hands, making the whole place look as if some great incantation scene was going on within it. This is the liquid metal now being worked free from air-bubbles, and which, poured into a mould, will, half an hour hence, form the rough conical shot and shell so rapidly being wheeled away on all sides of us to cool in the open air.

When cool, the shells are taken to the finishing-room, to have their studs fixed, and have all the final touches put to them before they are wheeled out to the gigantic piles already standing in the centre of the arsenal, waiting till they are sent away to be filled at the laboratory, and shipped off either for home or foreign service.

Further down is the gun-foundry, where, from the rolling of the long rail-like bars of iron forming the first coil, to the perfected weapon, rifled, polished and fitted with sights, every description of gun-making may be seen.

The rapidity with which a gun is made here is perfectly astonishing. One day one sees a gigantic strip of white-hot metal (perhaps 180 feet long) dazzling the eyes as it is rolled into a coil, like some huge snake throwing its heated breath around. A little while after, before one would think it had hardly had time to cool, we see it turning slowly round, gradually growing into shape beneath the sharp cutting instruments applied to its sides. Before long it has advanced a stage further, and is being stained and fitted with sights, and very soon after it is proved, and run on the tramway, which goes through all the manufacturing departments and store-houses, to be shipped, in one of the War-Department vessels nearly always lying at the arsenal pier, to the station at which it may be required.—*Belgravia.*

ADRIENNE LECOUVREUR.—At the opening of the eighteenth century, one of the stars of the Français was ADRIENNE LECOUVREUR, whose career has furnished a subject for the talents of a great actress of our own day—RACHEL. LECOUVREUR'S origin was very humble; she was brought up by an aunt, a laundress, and was destined for that calling; but LEGRAND, a celebrated actor, rescued her from this position. She was educated by DUMARSAIS, the grammarian, and the beauty and purity of her epistolary style is said to have almost equaled that of SEVIGNE herself. There was a passionate attachment between her and the celebrated MAURICE, Marshal DE SAXE, for whom she proved the disinterestedness of her attachment by selling her plate for 40,000 livres to pay his debts of honor. She died of a terrible and mysterious malady, supposed by some to have been the effects of poison, administered to her by a noble rival for the affections of the Marshal. BOSSUET, who attended the theatre to study declamation, refused her Christian burial, an act of bigotry which VOLTAIRE vituperated in an elegy upon her death. She introduced a less declamatory and more natural style of acting, and although of rather low stature, possessed so noble a mien as to call forth the remark, "I have seen a Queen among the actors."—*London Society.*

H. M. S. DIAMOND ROCK.—You glance, again, running down the coast of Martinique, into a deep bay, ringed round with gay houses embowered in mango and cocoanut, with the Piton due Vauclain rising into the clouds behind it. That is the Culdesac Royal, for years the rendezvous and stronghold of the French fleets. From it Count DE GRASSE sailed out on the fatal 8th of April; and there, beyond it, opens an isolated rock, of the shape, but double the size, of one of the great Pyramids, which was once the British sloop of war Diamond Rock. For, in the end of 1803, Sir SAMUEL HOOD saw that French ships passing to Fort Royal harbor in Martinique escaped him by running through the deep channel between Pointe du Diamante and this same rock which rises sheer out of the water 600 feet, and is about a mile round, and only accessible at a point to the leewatd, and even then when there is no surf. He who lands, it is said, has then to creep through crannies and dangerous steeps, round to the windward side, where the eye is suddenly relieved by a sloping grove of wild fig-trees, clinging by innumerable air-roots to the cracks of the stone. So GOOD, with that inspiration of genius so common then among sailors, laid his seventy-four, the *Centaur*, close alongside the Diamond; made a hawser, with a traveler on it, fast to the ship and to the top of the rock, and in January, 1804, got three long twenty-fours and two eighteens hauled up far above his mast-head by sailors who, as they "hung like clusters," appeared "like mice hauling a little sausage. Scarcely could we hear the Governor on the top directing them with his trumpet; the *Centaur* lying close under, like a cocoa-nut shell, to which the hawsers are affixed." In this strange fortress, Lieut. JAMES WILKIE MAURICE (let his name be recollected as one of England's forgotten worthies) was established, with 120 men and boys, and ammunition, provisions and water for four months; and the rock was borne on the books of the Admiralty as His Majesty's ship Diamond Rock, and swept the seas with her guns till the 1st of June, 1805, when she had to surrender, for want of powder, to a French squadron of two 74's, a frigate, a corvette, a schooner and eleven gun-boats, after killing and wounding some seventy men on the rock alone, and destroying three gun-boats, with a loss to herself of two men killed and one wounded. Remembering which story, who will blame the traveler if he takes off his hat to His Majesty's quondam corvette, as he sees for the first time its pink and yellow sides shining in the sun, above the sparkling seas over which it domineered of old.—*At Last: A Christmas in the West Indies. By Charles Kingsley.*

THE FIRST DRAMATIC AUTHOR'S ACT.—On the 11th of November, 1828, (the anniversary, as it happened, of the death of its eccentric hero,) my drama "Charles XIIth" was brought out with remarkable success; FARREN looking and acting the Swedish monarch to perfection, and LISTON taking the house by storm in the character of *Adam Brock*, which had been considered by the management quite out of his line, but which he had taken to eagerly and played so admirably that, as he was constantly in the habit of declaring, "I had given him the opportunity of making a new reputation." My old friend, and dramatic father, as he used to call himself, JOHN BARLEY, made an amusing *Muddlework*, a part which, in the theatre, was thought should have been LISTON'S; and Miss ELLEN TREE as *Ulrica*, and Miss LOVE, with the ballad of "Rise, Gentle Moon," composed for her by JOHN BARNET, contributed to secure for the piece a popularity which it enjoys to the present day. On the morning after its fiftieth representation my wife received a very handsome silver tea service, with a note from Mr. PRICE begging her acceptance of it, "as a small acknowledgment of the great success of 'Charles XII.'" A far greater benefit, not to me alone, but to English dramatic authors in general, resulted ultimately from this "great success." The piece not being printed and published, which, at that period, would have entitled any manager to perform it without the author's permission, Mr. MURRAY, of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, wrote to inquire upon what terms I would allow him to produce it. I named the very moderate sum of £10, which he admitted I was perfectly justified in asking, but declined paying, on the plea that since the introduction of half price in the provinces the expenses attendant on the production of afterpieces was barely covered by the receipt they brought. This was all very well; but Mr. MURRAY had the dishonesty to obtain surreptitiously a MS. copy of the piece, and the effrontery, in the face of the above excuse, to produce the piece without my permission, at whole price, leaving me to my remedy. I did not bring an action against him, but I asked POOLE, KENNEY, LUNN, PEAKE, and some others of the working dramatists of the day, to dine with me in Brompton Crescent and talk the matter over, and it was agreed that steps should be immediately taken to obtain the protection of an act of Parliament. I accordingly called on the Hon. GEORGE LAMB, at Melbourne House, and he kindly consented to bring in a bill for that purpose. He did so, but was unable to get it through the third reading. Mr. LYTTON BULWER, now Lord LYTTON, then took it in hand and succeeded in carrying the measure through both Houses. It must be thankfully acknowledged that it has greatly improved the dramatic writer's position by giving him an indisputable control over his own property; and managers have to thank the unworthy conduct of one who was considered the most respectable of their fraternity for the existence of the first Dramatic Author's Act.—*Recollections of J. R. Planché in London Society.*

SIR JOHN HERSCHEL'S CONFIRMATION OF TWO THEORIES OF SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL.—Now, when Sir JOHN HERSCHEL commenced his labors as an astronomer, there were two theories before the world, respecting which it may fairly be asserted that had he regarded them with a feeling amounting to strong prejudice in their favor, he might have claimed forgiveness. They were of unequal importance, but each was full of interest. The first related to those double stars, which now form so favorite a subject of study with the amateur astronomer. His father, commencing the investigation of these objects under the impression that the two stars which seemed to form each pair were but accidentally seen nearly in the same direction, had been led, after long labors, to the conclusion that the double stars are for the most part real star-couples, physically associated by the bond of their common gravity. A strange theory in those days, though now so commonly admitted—a theory not yet established by the evidence which had been adduced in its favor at the time when Sir JOHN HERSCHEL'S career as an observer commenced. The theory admitted of a ready test at that time, however, for Sir WILLIAM HERSCHEL had recorded more than thirty years before the aspect of many hundreds of these objects, and it required only that all the double stars thus pictured by the elder HERSCHEL should be submitted to a new and searching scrutiny, in order to set at rest at once and forever the question whether they were physically associated. If they were, some among them must needs be circling round each other at a rate rendering their motions recognisable. It needed only that these should be selected from the rest by a comparison with Sir WILLIAM HERSCHEL'S researches, and then watched as they moved around their common centre, in order to prove that double-sun systems, wonderful as the idea might seem, have yet a real existence. On the other hand, the test was a crucial one. If no such signs of motion as the elder HERSCHEL had suspected were found in reality to exist, it would be proved that that great astronomer had been mistaken in the theory itself, which had seemed so full of interest.

The younger HERSCHEL, entering into alliance with JAMES SOUTH, submitted his father's theory respecting the double stars to this most thorough test—with a result which is known to all students of astronomy. Plain proof was obtained that many double stars are physically associated, and thus the strange theory of coupled suns was placed on a firm basis.

The second theory above referred to was far more important. Sir WILLIAM HERSCHEL'S long survey of the northern skies had led him to form and to enunciate those grand views respecting the constitution of the heavens with which his name will forever remain associated.

Sir WILLIAM HERSCHEL, then, had studied the northern heavens much as a traveler might study the aspect of those parts of a forest toward which his course was leading him. The southern heavens, or those parts of them which are never seen in our latitudes, were quite as well able to supply information respecting the constitution of the sidereal system as those which Sir WILLIAM HERSCHEL had surveyed. And it is clear that if the elder HERSCHEL had rightly interpreted the northern skies, the southern skies should teach precisely the same lesson; whereas, if in his speculations concerning the northern heavens he had mistaken accidental peculiarities for essential features of the celestial spaces themselves, then the study of the southern heavens could scarcely fail to reveal his mistake and (probably) to explain its source.

To this arduous task—a task which, even if the result were favorable, would add little to the admiration with which his father's work was contemplated by all who understood its purport; while, if unfavorable, it would serve to negative all his father's hypotheses—Sir JOHN HERSCHEL devoted twenty-one years of his life. Eight years he passed in preparation, that preparation consisting in the complete re-survey of the northern skies; four years at the Cape of Good Hope, in the survey of the southern heavens; and lastly, nine years in reducing his observations to form and presenting them in his own effective manner, in one of the most masterly scientific treatises the world has yet seen. In the presence of such noble labours, conducted in a spirit so philosophic, the fact that the theories of the elder HERSCHEL were in all their more important features most amply confirmed, seems to sink almost into insignificance. We feel that, loving as was the reverence with which Sir JOHN HERSCHEL contemplated his father's work, he had set scientific truth far above that reverence. He had entered cheerfully on labours which might have resulted in shaking men's faith in his father's opinions; and no question can exist that, had this been the result, it would have been as fully exhibited to the world as that which actually rewarded Sir JOHN HERSCHEL'S labors.—*Richard A. Proctor in St. Paul's Magazine.*

THE BIRTHPLACE OF PARADISE LOST.—MILTON, during his dangers, his hidings, his blindness, his obscurity, and his poverty, lived in a house in Holborn that looked into Red-lion-fields, now Red-lion-square. There in that dim spot—so near, though unseen to all but his dulled orbs, to the golden gates of the Paradise he had traversed—in the company of his third wife and of his two daughters, whom he had taught to read Greek and Hebrew, and who were to him both eyes and hands—there he wrote that great poem, which begins like the peal of an organ with the sublime proem:

"Of man's first disobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world and all our woe;"

and he probably sold it to that generous and enterprising book-seller, Mr. SIMMONS, for the princely and remunerative sum of £5, as the actual consignment, purchased for £300, and now in the British Museum, incontrovertibly proves. Here, looking out toward Highgate at the green and fresh fields, and afterward in Jewin-street, Aldersgate, the blind poet tarried in uncomplaining obscurity till the year of the great plague, when he removed to pleasant Chalfont, a Buckinghamshire village. When MILTON returned, he went to live in Bunhill-row, where he surrendered his pure soul to God, whom he had honored, in 1674, fourteen years after the Restoration. In 1647, four years after his marriage with Miss POWEL, that flighty daughter of an Oxfordshire Cavalier gentleman, MILTON was living in Holborn, in a "pleasant" which opened backward into Lincoln's-inn-fields;" so that Holborn seems always to have been a favorite locality of our greatest religious poet, and the whole neighborhood is invested with fresh interest when we have ruminated over these few fruitful facts, and these simple but indisputable dates.—*Belgravia.*

THE PEOPLE OF CANNA.—That too is what first strikes one in the Canna people—their melancholy look; not grief-worn, not sorrowful, not passionate, but simply melancholy and subdued. We cannot believe they are unhappy beyond the lot of other people who live by labor, and it is quite certain that in worldly circumstances they are much more comfortable than the Highland poor are generally. Nature, however, with her wondrous secret influences, has subdued their lives, toned their thoughts to the spirit of the island where they dwell. This is more particularly the case with the women. Poor human souls, with that dark, searching look in the eyes, those feeble flutterings of the lips! They speak sad and low, as if somebody were sleeping close by. When they step forward and ask you to walk into the dwelling, you think (being new to their ways) that some one has just died. All at once, and inevitably, you hear the leaden wash of the sea, and you seem to be walking on a grave. "A ghostly people!" exclaims the reader: "keep me from Canna!" That is an error. The people do seem ghostly at first; their looks do sadden and depress; but the feeling soon wears away when you find how much quiet happiness, how much warmth of heart, may underlie the melancholy air. When they know you a little, ever so little, they brighten, not into anything demonstrative, not into sunniness, but into a silvern kind of beauty, which we can only compare to moonlight. A vail is quietly lifted, and you see the soul's face; and then you know that these folks are melancholy, not for sorrow's sake, but just as moonlight is melancholy, just as the wash of water is melancholy, because that is the natural expression of their lives. They are capable of a still, heart-suffering tenderness, very touching to behold. We visit many of their houses, and hold many of their hands. Kindly, gentle, open-handed as melting charity we find them all; the poorest of them as hospitable as the proudest chieftain of their race. There is a gift everywhere for the stranger, and a blessing to follow—for they know that after all he is bound for the same bourne. Theirs is a quiet life, a still passage from birth to the grave; still, untroubled, save for the never-silent voices of the waves. The women work very hard both in-doors and afield. Some of the men go away herring fishing in the season, but the majority find employment either on the island or the circumjacent waters. We cannot credit the men with great energy of character; they do not seem industrious. An active man could not lounge as they lounge, with that total abandonment of every nerve and muscle. They will lie in little groups for hours looking at the sea, and biting stalks of grass—not seeming to talk, save when one makes a kind of grunting observation and stretches out his limbs a little further. Some one comes and says, "There are plenty of herring over in Loch Scaraig—a Skye boat got a great haul last night." Perhaps the loungers go off to try their luck, but very likely they say, "Wait till to-morrow—it may be all untrue;" and in all probability before they get over to the fishing-ground the herrings have disappeared. Yet they can work too, and with a will, when they are fairly set on to work. They can't speculate, they can't search for profit; the shrewd man outwits them at every turn. They keep poor—but keeping poor, they keep good. Their worst fault is their dreaminess; but surely as there is light in heaven, if there be blame here, God is to blame here, who gave them dreamy souls! For our part, keep us from the man who could be born in Canna, live on and on with that ocean murmur around him, and elude dreaminess and a melancholy like theirs! "Bah!" cries a good soul from the city; "they are lazy, like the Irish, like Jamaica niggers; they are behind the age; let them die!" You are quite right, my good soul; and if it will be any comfort for you to hear it, they, and such as they, are dying fast. They can't keep up with you; you are too clever, too great. You, we have no doubt, could live at Canna, and establish a manufactory there for getting the sea turned into salt for export. You wouldn't dream—not you! Ere long these poor Highlanders will die out, and with them may die out gentleness, hospitality, charity, and a few other lazy habits of the race.—*The Land of Lorne, by Robert Buchanan.*

THE NEBULÆ DISCOVERED BY THE HERSCHELS.—In ancient times astronomers had noticed five spots on the heavens where a cloudy sort of light could be recognized. These spots they had called "cloudy stars." But not very long after the invention of the telescope, several more of these star-cloudlets began to be recognized. LACAILLE discovered forty-five in the southern heavens, and MESSIER, the comet-seeker, made a list of no less than 103. The star-cloudlets or nebulæ, known when Sir W. HERSCHEL began his researches, amounted to less than 150. In the year 1786 that astronomer began his contributions to the list of known nebulæ by sending a catalogue of no less than 1,000 of these objects to the Royal Society. Three years later he sent in a list of yet another thousand nebulæ; and in 1802 (when he was sixty-four years old) another list containing 500 of these objects. In other words, during sixteen years this indefatigable observer noted the places of more than sixteen times as many of these celestial cloudlets as all preceding observers had been able to record. Sir JOHN HERSCHEL, having proposed to himself the task of completing at a southern station the survey of the heavens which his father had commenced, thought it necessary to prepare himself for the work by re-surveying the northern heavens. While thus engaged he discovered 500 nebulæ which had escaped his father's notice. Then proceeding to the Cape of Good Hope, he examined those parts of the heavens which had been invisible from his father's northerly observatory, and in 1847 communicated a list of 1,708 star-clouds discovered during the progress of this survey. In all, Sir JOHN HERSCHEL discovered no less than 2,208 nebulæ, his father having discovered 2,500. As the whole number of known nebulæ in our day amounts to but 5,200, it will be seen that more than nine out of every ten known nebulæ were discovered by the HERSCHELS.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

WALKING STICKS.—At the present and for some time past, pimenta sticks have been in great demand both for walking and for umbrella sticks. For the former purpose they are manufactured into almost every variety of fanciful patterns by staining, carving, and other processes, and the wood being very strong and close-grained, admits of its general adaptation to almost any purpose. For umbrellas, pimenta sticks are very useful, for their rigid nature prevents their breaking or becoming crooked. As imported in their rough state they are about two or three inches in diameter and from three to four feet long; they are the produce of a tree known to botanists as *Pimenta vulgaris*, which yields the allspice or pimenta of commerce. It is a native of the West Indies, where it is also extensively cultivated for the sake of the well-known berries which are imported in such large quantities to this country.

Lately there has arisen a great fancy among stick connoisseurs for myrtle sticks. These are principally used for umbrellas, and may be known by their rustic and knotty appearance. Some specimens which we have seen have had a singularly fantastic look, and would, we should think, be well suited for umbrellas intended for lending, as the owner could not fail to recognise his property. Myrtle sticks are imported from Algeria, from whence also are obtained various other kinds, some of which cannot fail, by reason of their names, if not from their appearance, to command some amount of interest. Such, for instance, would be the pomegranite and the olive, the names of which seem to take us back to the East in the times of old, and bring up many associations connected therewith.

Perhaps the most prized of all sticks are those of the orange and lemon. These are imported chiefly from the West Indies, and although they can be procured without difficulty in almost any retail shop in London, yet really perfect specimens are scarce, and fetch enormous prices. An orange stick is easily known by its beautiful green bark, with fine white longitudinal markings, and the lemon can be detected by the symmetry of its proportions and the regularity and prominence of its knots. These sticks are considered in the trade as taking pre-eminently the first place among walking-sticks.

A very favorite stick, both for the sake of its appearance and its great rigidity, is the rajah cane, and it is largely used for walking-sticks, umbrella-sticks, and handles for parasols. Very little is known of its botanical origin, except that it is the stem of a palm, and in all probability a species of *Calamus*. It is grown in Borneo, and is said to derive its name of rajah in consequence of the duties paid for its export to the Rajah of Borneo.

The celebrated Whangee canes of China, known and admired for the regularity of their joints, which are the points from whence the leaves are given off, are the stems of a species of *Phyllostachys*, a gigantic grass closely allied to the bamboo.

Not long since a new kind of stick appeared in our shop-windows, which was sold under the name of palm-canes. These, instead of being round, are angular and more or less flat. They are of a brownish color, spotted, and quite straight, without either knob or curled handle. They are the petioles or leaf stalks of the date-palm (*Phœnix dactylifera.*)

Another new kind of stick lately introduced from Algeria, and known in the trade as Eucalyptus, is, in reality, the produce of a tree known to botanists by the same name of *Eucalyptus*. The true home of these trees is Australia, where numerous species exist, forming large forest trees, some growing to between four and five hundred feet high. Several species have been introduced into the south of Europe, and found to thrive.

These are but a few examples of the foreign trade in this branch of manufacture. Large quantities of various kinds of sticks are received from the East and West Indies, China, Java, Singapore, &c. The well-known Malacca canes, the stems of *Calamus Scipionum*, a slender, climbing palm, are got found about Malacca, as the name would seem to imply, but are imported from Siam on the opposite coast of Sumatra.—*Good Words.*

ANECDOTES OF MR. DAVID MORRIS, MANAGER OF THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.—Observing, one morning at the rehearsal of some music, that one of the band was quiescent, he leant over from the pit in which he was standing and touched him on the shoulder. "Why are you not playing, Sir?" "I have twelve bars rest, Sir," answered the musician. "Rest? Don't talk to me about rest, Sir! Don't you get your salary, Sir? I pay you to play and not to rest, Sir! Rest when you've done your work, and not in the middle of it!" ALEXANDER LEE, who had the musical direction of the Haymarket the following season—when my "Green-Eyed Monster" was produced, complained to him of the unsatisfactory state of the orchestra. "Unsatisfactory! Pray what fault have you to find with my orchestra?" Every man having been engaged by himself he considered the attack personal. "Some of the principal members are extremely inefficient." "Name one, Sir!" "Well, there is Mr.——, the first clarionet—really of no use at all." "Mr.——! Do you know, who he is, Sir? Are you aware that he was for more than twenty years first clarionet at His Majesty's Theatre?" It was quite true, and naturally the poor old gentleman had scarcely any breath left in his body.—*Recollections by J. R. Planché in London Society.*

Military Gossip.

Matters in the National Guard continue very quiet, and will probably remain so until the Fall fairly sets in. The Forty-seventh Regiment of Brooklyn made a very pleasant visit to Poughkeepsie during the week, and the command was enthusiastically received by the citizens of that place. The Seventy-first Regiment start to-morrow afternoon for a trip to Providence, and will no doubt meet with a warm and cordial reception from the Rhode Islanders. All of the arrangements for the excursion are fully completed, and are understood to be on an extended scale.

The official reports of Gen. Shaler, Gen. Varian, and the commandants of regiments engaged in suppressing the riot in Eighth-avenue on the 12th inst., have been published in the columns of the TIMES during the week. The statements made by these officers prove the truth of the assertion made last week in this column that the movements of the troops were in accordance with orders received. The aspersions cast by some of the subordinate officers upon commands co-operating with them, are now laid in the dust forever, we trust.

A pleasant episode in the career of the Providence Marine Corps of Artillery took place on Wednesday evening. Col. David Duncan being about to take his departure for Europe, with the intention of being absent about six months, the members of his command combined for the purpose of presenting to their commandant some token of their esteem previous to his leaving. The gift was in the shape of a handsome silver plate and bread knife.

In response to a call, a meeting of the survivors of the Massachusetts regiment which took part in the Mexican War, was held in Boston on Wednesday. The regiment left Boston early in 1847 with 600 men, and returned July 19, 1848, with about 400, of whom only about a dozen were present at the meeting. After some routine business was transacted it was voted to form an association to be known as the Association of Massachusetts Volunteers in Mexico, and Col. Wright was chosen Commander, Lieut. S. L. Paice Vice-Commander, and Mr. McGlenen Adjutant, with the duties of Secretary and Treasurer.

All of the volunteer camps in Canada have been broken up, the required sixteen days of field exercises and target practice having expired. Great improvement is reported in the musket practice of the men, and the general efficiency of the organizations is estimated at a high standard.

Result of a Fight in Mulberry-Street.

ANTHONY CROWLEY was found, about midnight on the 15th inst., lying in front of No. 144 Mulberry-street, bleeding profusely from a scalp wound, and was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where he died on Friday night of the injury, without having been able to give any intelligible account of how the wound had been received. Capt. WALSH, Fourteenth Precinct, has, however, made an investigation, with the result of showing that CROWLEY and JAMES DEVINE, of No. 140 Mulberry-street, were engaged in a fight, in which there were several other participants, who are yet unknown, and that during the mêlée CROWLEY was struck on the head by some one with some heavy blunt instrument. DEVINE and two others were arrested and arraigned before Justice HOGAN, who committed DEVINE to await the result of the injury, but discharged the others for want of evidence. Coroner KEENAN will hold an inquest, and endeavor to arrive at all the facts of the case.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

While men have a decided objection to women wearing the pants, there is, perhaps, an equally strong prejudice against men appearing in petticoats, and we are at times inclined to poke fun at the general style of feminine costume, even for those who have a right to wear it. But the correspondent of a Western paper lately discovered some men at work in a field clad only in a shirt and a skirt similar to those worn by women, who argued in defense of their odd appearance in the following strain:

"We can thus do more work, without the bad effect on our bodies of the sun, and without the severe sweating and the adhering of pants, the skirts being light and loose. We wear skirts instead of pants in all our heavy work, and some of our neighbors do the same. We hope the time will come when every working man will wear the clothes most convenient and easy for him, without reference to an old and foolish custom, that men shall not wear any clothes similar to the present female apparel. Why should we not be allowed to dress like females, if we choose? Would there be anything wrong in it? The old Jews, Christ and His disciples were similarly dressed, and it was the custom for 400 years; and are we any better for wearing pants? No, Sir."

The Emperor of Brazil is astonishing all London by getting up in the morning, a proceeding which would no doubt endanger the social position of any one less strongly intrenched than an Emperor. His Majesty gets up and goes prowling about the city at the unseasonable hour of 6 in the morning, a practice unheard of among the natives of the British Metropolis. In fact they know better, for what object can any one have in turning out at such a time? As for seeing the sun rise, that is a phenomenon invisible in the London atmosphere, and morning air is not a thing to be sought for at any such price in a place where anything like purity or wholesomeness could hardly penetrate in the course of one night. If PEDRO lives long in London he will get over his habit of early rising. That may do for South America, but not for a highly-civilized European city.

The playfulness of children is charming and the frolics of boys are delightful to behold, but in some cases, as notably in the story of the frogs that were stoned by frolicsome urchins, there are two sides to the case which are not equally funny. A few days ago, a man in Western New-York was taking a noonday sleep on a hay-loft, when some boys on the lookout for a "lark" discovered him. Their quick ingenuity and readiness for a little fun at once suggested that this peaceful slumber might furnish some rare sport. Accordingly they secured a long rope, tied one end around the feet of the unconscious victim of their juvenile joke, and threw the other out of a window in the roof of the barn. Getting hold of the line outside, they soon roused the sleeper by summarily hanging him up by the heels. It was jolly fun for them, but would very soon have been death to the man if his screams had not brought the neighbors to the rescue.

The youthful aristocrats of England, who have nothing to do in this life but enjoy their high privileges, are sometimes, like ALEXANDER, at the extremity of their small wits for a new pleasure. The ways which they devise for venting their surplus spirits are not always very funny, but are interesting as showing their own ideas of wit and humor, and the right which they possess over the persons and property of the less important portions of the community. The young Earl of AYLESFORD, and some companions equally playful and equally stupid, lately amused themselves by going along the streets with bags of flour, a handful of which they threw ever and anon into the face of some passer-by. Of course it was a capital joke for them, and worthy of their exalted position and superior culture, but the ordinary people whom they assaulted did not appreciate their attentions—and they were warned, nothing more—that they must moderate their jovial disposition or find some different vent for their high spirits.

It is very rare, indeed, that we have to record anything of dogs which is not very much to their credit. In fact, they are so much given to ways that are virtuous and deeds that are benevolent, that it very much surprises us to find an instance in which a dog shows a very wicked and reprehensible spirit. A man at Evansville, Ind., was lately crossing a river with four children in a boat, when a large dog swam out and deliberately upset the fragile vessel, throwing its occupants into the water. The man succeeded once in righting the boat and getting the children into it, when the cursed canine immediately overset it again. This time the man was too much exhausted to save the children, and although aid came speedily from the shore, one of them was drowned. We cannot understand this behavior on the part of the dog. If it had been a man, of course it would not be at all strange, for men are capable of anything; but a dog to be guilty of such a deed! There must have been some terrible provocation in his previous experience.

The touching sentiments which are uttered through the convenient medium of country newspapers over the youthful departed are frequently much more ludicrous than edifying. There is probably much comfort to the mourners in thus multiplying the voice of grief, even if the voice is not very melodious; and certainly it is likely to raise the spirits of those who read their utterances. What, for instance, was the grief of David over the loss of his wayward son, or the sorrow of Niobe in her wholesale bereavement, to the feelings which found vent in the following "obituary" in a Charleston (S. C.) paper:

Dear CHARLIE, oh! how I (we) miss you, good boy, Sunday-school boy, good son to a widowed mother, kind and affectionate brother to loving sisters, my little pet, my little quick-step man, quick of perception, boy-merchant, faithful clerk, always ready, prompt, steady, early and late at your post, who, though young, had the qualifications of a first-class merchant, an example to the world of boys. My hopes had centered upon doing for me under the peculiar circumstances which you did. I saw a bright future for you, but God having use for just such a good boy, (of whom there are so few,) took you from the situation that you had been so faithfully filling to raise you to a higher position. You are now with a better employer, who will keep you happily occupied. I part of the time in singing your favorite hymn:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly," &c.

W. S.

We are sorry to learn that monkeys, whose dignity has been somewhat increased of late by certain philosophical discussions, are not altogether beyond the reach of the vices and temptations which beset their degenerate posterity. In Darfour and Senaar, Africa, we are told, the natives make an intoxicating drink of which the monkeys are exceedingly fond. A mean advantage is taken of this weakness by the negroes to take captive its unwary victims. Vessels of this drink are set out where monkeys most do congregate, and soon a company of revelers will gather and screech and howl and get fuddled in almost as disgraceful a manner as that which is so common among young men. When the little fools have lost all power to comprehend their situation or to control their movements, in come the wicked persons who placed temptation in their way, and each man will take a monkey by the hand to lead him away, even as misguided youth in a similar condition are led away to ruin; another will catch hold of this one for support, and so on, until the negro has in tow a line of twelve or fifteen staggering apes, which he secures in a cage before they know what is going on or recover the control of their legs.

A battle between leopards and hyenas is such a rare occurrence in a civilized community that editors may be excused if they use their choicest language in describing such a scene. While a menagerie, on its peregrinations through Wales, was stopping at Harleoh lately, a leopardess got loose, and went prowling about seeking whom it might devour, and finding a hyena's cage in its way, very unceremoniously entered it, and began to pick a quarrel with the occupants. Impressed with the noble sentiment inculcated by Magna Charta itself, that any one's dwelling on British soil could not be intruded upon with impunity, even by a monarch, the hyenas resented the insolence of their overbearing visitor; a fierce fight was the result, in which one of the inoffending party was slain and others seriously injured. In the glowing language of the Carnarvon *Herald*,—"Sooner than one can write, one hyena's corpse lay dead, and the leopardess released her captive only to make an attack on the other befriended non-sinner." To be sure it would not be easy for a corpse to lie otherwise than dead, but there is no doubt much vigor imparted to the description by noting the fact that this particular corpse was dead; and there is much delicacy, not to say poetry, in denominating the survivingbyena—an animal by the way which has no very good reputation in the world—a "befriended non-sinner."

Those who fought on the side of the "lost cause" gave at least one evidence of patriotism. No one can accuse them of having made much money by their public services. The habit of economy and disinterestedness required in that struggle seems to cling to those exemplary heroes yet. A member of the Arkansas Legislature, in arguing for retrenchment in public expenses, recently exclaimed:

"Gentlemen: Talk about 'adequate compensation of public servants.' Why, Sir, during the late war I was in thirty-seven battles, was wounded thirteen times in the cause of the South, and the entire pay I received was $30 in Confederate money, every cent of which I gave for one glass of old rye whiskey."

No doubt, so far as any benefit to the world was concerned, it was fully and appropriately compensated by a glass of whisky.

A North Carolina paper tells a strange story of a man in that State who ran away and hid himself in a swamp during the war to escape military service. He was lately discovered living the life of a hermit in a dense thicket near the bank of a river. He insisted when caught that he would not go into the army, but on being informed that the war had been over for more than six years, he concluded that he would return to the old plantation, where he found things a good deal changed. He had lived alone all this while in a sort of den, wearing clothes made of coon-skins, &c., and had almost lost the power of speech. Whether cowardice or principle impelled him to this long exile is not stated; but at all events, it shows a tenacity of purpose which might accomplish something in a better cause than passing a year or more alone in a swamp. The man will proably feel somewhat like Rip Van Winkle after his long slumber, and require a little time to set himself right with the world.

One of the attractions of Freemasonry and other secret Orders is no doubt the fact that women are never admitted. The harmony, freedom and general delightfulness which result from this masculine exclusiveness can be known only to the initiated. Of course the same peculiarity makes these bodies the object of intense curiosity, and of that malignity which springs from hopeless envy on the part of the entire female sex. Occasionally, if all reports are true, as of course they are, a woman is made supremely happy by being able to pry into the mysteries of some secret Order. A curious instance is just now reported from Cincinnati: A woman named PILBERN, who was the landlady of the janitor of Odd-fellows' Hall, in that city, through her financial transactions and the many wiles in which the sex is naturally skillful, had obtained such an influence over her lodger that the unhappy man found it extremely difficult to deny her any favor. This is no uncommon predicament for a man to find himself in, but it is doubly unfortunate for that man if he is at the same time a janitor for a lodge of Masons or Odd-fellows. In this case it seems the woman had gained admission to a sort of organ-loft connected with the hall, where she had witnessed several initiations, and learned the most profound secrets of the Order. The janitor, while under her malign influence, had also instructed her in several degrees of Masonry, and allowed her the use of the keys and private books in his keeping. She now boasts that she is both a Mason and an Odd-fellow, and both Orders are much excited as to what shall be done with her. They will probably not venture to condemn her to the fate of the famous Mr. MORGAN, and have very strong objections to admitting her as a regular member. These women are always making trouble.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

Nearly all the religious papers discuss the lessons to be drawn from the Orange riot on the 12th, and utter warnings against the encroaching spirit of the Roman Catholics. The following passage is from the New-York *Observer*:

"We have no desire whatever to restrict the privileges of Roman Catholics any more than of Protestants. We believe in equal rights and equal privileges. We believe that God intended this world to be an arena on which truth should be in

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 23, 1871.

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Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 9 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The Communists convicted at Marseilles have been sentenced to imprisonment for various terms. It is thought that all sentences to death will be commuted. One of the latest arrests was that of BUISSON, commander of the Paris free-shooters. There was a debate in the French Assembly yesterday on the position of the Pope, in which President THIERS took part, and declared his intention of doing all in his power to secure the independence of the Pontiff. The debate arose on a petition of the Bishops, which was referred to the Minister of Foreign Affairs. THIERS also advocated a bill imposing duties on cotton, but it is likely to be rejected. Count DE CHAMBORD has resigned the seat in the Assembly to which he was elected, and is passing the Summer near Ostend in Belgium. It is reported that the Legitimist, Fusionist, and Orleanist Deputies have entered into an agreement, but the nature of the compact is not stated. Advices from Algeria indicate that the insurrection in that colony has been effectually crushed out.....The Spanish Ministerial crisis is still unsettled.....The brig *Kyrre* of Philadelphia has been wrecked.....A deputation of German, Dutch and Austrian bankers has started for this country, to examine into the North Pacific Railroad project.....The report that the roof of the Mont Cenis Tunnel had fallen in is wholly incorrect.....The Prince of Wales has returned from the Continent, the Princess remaining at Kissingen..... The German troops are evacuating the French departments of the Eure, Somme and Seine, and will return at once to Germany.

GENERAL.

Winnipeg immigrants will soon be able to come in independently of the bonded lines. According to the official correspondence published by the United States Consul, Secretary BOUTWELL states that the Department at Washington has no objection to allow immigrants with animals and baggage to go through the United States on giving their personal bonds. Immigrants continue to arrive.

Early yesterday morning an explosion occurred in the small magazine at the Washington Arsenal, used for the preparation of rockets, lights, and shells for the Signal Corps. The explosion caused a serious conflagration, involving the destruction of at least $1,000,000 worth of Government property. The flames communicated to a frame building near by, and were carried thence to what is known as store-house No. 2. The flames were extinguished with difficulty. No lives were lost, though there were several narrow escapes.

Two new national banks have been organized in Chicago—the National Bank of Illinois and the Cook County National Bank—making nineteen national banks in that city.

The bridge of the South-western Railroad Company at Leavenworth will be completed this Fall, and work on the Atchison branch will soon begin.

The sale of the Pennsylvania property of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad took place at Philadelphia yesterday. Gen. GEO. B. MCCLELLAN and Senator THURMAN, of Ohio, attended to represent the Trustees of the road; REUBEN HITCHCOCK, the receiver, and a gentleman named SEDGWICK, representing the English interests. The sale was made in three parts, and altogether brought $620,000.

The steamer *Olive Branch* sank yesterday in the Mississippi, ten miles below Grand Tower. She lies straight, but in deep water, and it is feared she cannot be raised. The vessel is valued at $37,500; insured for $25,000.

The Solicitor of the United States Treasury Department has rendered a decision in relation to the collection of the railroad taxes, in which he confesses that the action of Gen. PLEASONTON renders the collection of the taxes impossible, because unwise. The Government thus loses $4,000,000.

The steam-ship *Acadia*, of the Anchor line, has arrived at St. John, N. B., from Liverpool, with a full cargo, and a number of Swedish emigrants, who are proceeding to the colony in the State of Maine, on the head waters of the St. John.

Advices have been received from Winnipeg to July 5. Dominion Day was celebrated with all the honors. There were athletic games, picnics, races and a firemen's parade. The Fourth of July was also celebrated by the Americans.

The Republican State Central Committee of Massachusetts has decided to call a convention for the nomination of a candidate for Governor and other State officers at Worcester, on the 24th of September.

The hearing in the case of MILLIER against the Bradstreet Commercial Agency continues at St. Louis. Mr. MILLIER introduced further testimony as to his solvency, and stated that the report published in the July number of the Agency's Report had injured his standing.

The Miners' League of Amador County, Cal., now that the military force has been withdrawn, demand that all the men employed by the Keystone Mine be discharged, and replaced by the old force. The mine-owners refuse, and the miners have armed themselves.

Assistant Surgeon M. D. JONES has been ordered to Pensacola; Assistant Surgeon HOWARD SMITH to the Naval Hospital at Philadelphia; Assistant Surgeon J. K. HOROKE is detached from the *St. Mary's* and ordered to return to the United States; Assistant Surgeon WM. H. DICKERSON from the *Jamestown* and ordered to return to the United States.

Our Proofs of Fraud Against the City Government.

We have brought very serious charges against Mayor HALL and Controller CONNOLLY, and in reply to them the Mayor says that the City owes us a bill for advertising, which we cannot get! This is the most remarkable defense ever recorded in judicial annals. The Mayor further says that the figures we are publishing were obtained from a "dishonest servant" of the City Government. In other words, the *Mayor admits the truth of our charges and the accuracy of our figures*, but says it is sufficient for him to discredit our motives. His defense is a clear admission of guilt. Let the public judge between us.

When people are accused of shameful dishonesty, is it enough for them to say, "I owe my accuser a bill which I will not pay, and that is why he accuses me"? In the face of such charges as we have made, it would be puerile to expose the absurdity of the Mayor's defense. *Are the figures we are publishing accurate or not?* If they are—and we offer to *prove* that they are—they show the City officials to be dishonest. Our *motives* for making these exposures have nothing to do with the subject. But we may say this—that we voluntarily gave up the Corporation advertising, and that the City authorities, through their agents, have repeatedly made all sorts of "liberal" proposals to us for the purpose of getting us to suspend our attacks upon them. Any man who is fool enough to suppose that if our attacks could have been stopped by the City people paying us $13,000, the money would not have been paid in five minutes—that man, we say, is welcome to his belief.

The Mayor says that we have obtained the accounts surreptitiously. We reply that these accounts are public property, and that no matter how they had come into our possession it was our duty to publish them. But as a matter of fact, they came to us in a proper manner, without any circumstance connected with our mode of obtaining them of which anybody has reason to be ashamed. One word more on these irrelevant issues—with regard to what the Corporation papers may say of us just now we are perfectly indifferent. We have no time or inclination to follow them, and we do not intend to be drawn aside from our main attack. We build our case upon the UNANSWERABLE FIGURES which we are now publishing, and upon them we appeal to the impartial verdict of the public.

Now to the main point. We yesterday published the records of a series of warrants drawn in favor of different persons, but all indorsed by "INGERSOLL & Co."—otherwise J. H. INGERSOLL, a partner of TWEED'S, and a well-known agent of the Ring. What did these accounts show?

That for repairs and furniture supplied to the armories alone, during 1869 and 1870, the sum of **$1,447,999 12** was paid under warrants signed by HALL and CONNOLLY. On a single day, June 30, 1870, the following sums were paid on this account:

	$49,208 14
	37,072 16
	37,426 87
	40,549 24
	35,748 29
Total.....	$200,004 70

Is it probable that this amount was ever actually paid for one day's work done to armories and drill-rooms?

But we have yet the accounts of other firms to publish, and then it will be seen that the checks indorsed to INGERSOLL & Co. by no means represent all the money supposed to have been spent on armories and drill-rooms.

For furniture supplied to the new Court-house, the total paid to one firm was **$1,476,980 24.**

For carpenter work done in the new Court-house the following sums were paid:

May 7, 1870.....	$42,128 47
May 13, 1870.....	38,902 22
May 21, 1870.....	34,990 66
June 20, 1870.....	40,965 41
Aug. 12, 1870.....	46,343 45
Total.....	$203,330 21

The amount of the checks indorsed by INGERSOLL & Co. in 1869 and 1870 for furniture, carpenter work, "fittings up," &c., in connection with the *new Court-house alone*, was as follows:

Furniture, &c.....	$1,476,980 24
Carpenter work, &c.....	203,330 21
Fittings up.....	44,474 80
Total.....	$1,724,784 75

Always let it be borne in mind that these sums only represent the checks indorsed by J. H. INGERSOLL. The total amount which we shall prove was got rid of in this way was **$9,789,482 16.** If the Controller will give us access to the *City accounts*, we shall be able to show a still more lavish expenditure. If he will not give at us access to them, we will get at them without his help.

Here is another *incidental* evidence of fraud. So careless were the officials with regard to dates that in no less than thirteen instances the days they fixed upon (apparently at hap-hazard) were Sundays. Here is the account of work done on days when the offices must have been closed:

WORK SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN DONE ON SUNDAYS.

1868.		
Jan.	26.—J. A. Smith, for Carpets....	$33,617 13
March	8.—A.G. Miller, Repairs County Offices and Buildings.....	34,785 03
April	26.—Ingersoll & Co., Furniture County Court-rooms and Offices.....	54,243 57
June	7.—George S. Miller, Repairs and Alterations of County Buildings.....	23,005 83
July	19.—Ingersoll & Co., Furniture in County Offices.....	53,206 75
Aug.	30.—Ingersoll & Co., Furniture in County Offices.....	60,334 71
Oct.	18.—Ingersoll & Co., Furniture in County Courts and Offices.....	10,494 61
1869.		
July	18.—C. D. Bollar & Co., Cabinet-work in County Court-house.....	89,379 00
Oct.	17.—Ingersoll & Co., Cabinet-work in County Court-house.....	64,984 82
1870.		
Jan.	9.—A. G. Miller, Cabinet-work in County Court-house...	49,082 30
Feb.	6.—Ingersoll & Co., Cabinet-work and Furniture in Armories and Drill-rooms	54,053 33
March	13.—C. D. Bollar & Co., Fitting up Armories and Drill-rooms.....	37,072 16
April	17.—J. A. Smith, Carpets in County Court-house.....	72,819 81
Total Sunday work.....		**$636,079 05**

For carpets the following was the account:

Carpets for County Court-house..	$221,799 48
Carpets for offices and buildings..	343,931 91
Total.....	**$565,731 34**

Supposing that carpets cost $5 a yard, this sum would suffice to cover 113,147 square yards. There are 8½ acres in the City Hall Park, or about 40,000 square yards. Consequently, the City authorities have paid money enough for carpets in the new Court-house alone to have covered the whole City Park three times over.

Since the Ring papers object to the use of hard words, we will use none now, but invite them to explain our hard figures. We merely ask:

(1.) Is it probable that the amounts set down above were really paid for the work described?

(2.) If the amounts were so paid to G. S. MILLER and others, how comes it that all the checks are indorsed by INGERSOLL?

(3.) If these accounts are *bona fide*, why have they been kept secret from the public, and why are not *all* the Controller's books AT ONCE laid open for proper audit and inspection?

To-morrow morning we shall publish the accounts of another firm.

The Present Condition of Civil Service Reform.

Mr. GEO. W. CURTIS, in the last issue of *Harper's Weekly*, gives a concise and clear account of what was done during its recent session by the Civil Service Commission, of which he is a member. The Commission discussed first the source of the evils which pervade the civil service, and came to the conclusion that it was political patronage. It then discussed the possibility of removing that source of evil. The only definite proposition for this purpose was the institution of competitive examinations. Here the Commission was met by the objection, made by one of its own members, and an earnest friend of the reform, that competitive examinations would operate to produce a violation of the Constitution. This objection, which certainly is a more ingenious one than at first blush would be considered possible, is thus stated by Mr. CURTIS:

"Congress is authorized to vest the appointment of certain officers in the President alone, in the Courts of law, or in the heads of Departments. It may undoubtedly regulate that power. But if Congress, under the guise of a regulation, should create a Board wholly independent of the appointing power, whose duty it should be, in case of a vacancy, to determine by a competitive examination the single person who should fill it, the appointing power vested in the heads of Departments would not be regulated but annulled, and virtually given to a body unknown to the Constitution."

This point the Attorney-General is now considering, having informally stated that his first impression is that it is well taken. Meanwhile the Commission has adjourned until October. The members of the Commission have certainly done wisely in awaiting the best attainable decision on the constitutional objection thus proposed. Yet it is probable that on close examination the powers of Congress over the question will be found more ample than the objection implies. All the executive offices in the Government, with the exception of a very few named in the Constitution, are created by Congress, which can multiply or abolish them, add to or restrict their duties and powers, at its discretion. If it can do this, it is not unreasonable to suppose that it can affix such conditions to the appointments as would, in its opinion, best provide for the proper performance of the duties and the efficient and safe exercise of the powers attached to the offices. Among the first acts of the National Legislature, under the Presidency of WASHINGTON, was one excluding absolutely from appointment to the Secretaryship of the Treasury an entire class of the community, and this the very class to which the Executive would most naturally resort for nominees to that office. The question naturally arises, if the field of selection can be constitutionally reduced in this manner, at what point the further reduction becomes unconstitutional?

But without endeavoring to decide in advance a question which must be settled primarily by the Commission, it is well enough to say to both the friends and the foes of civil service reform, that the constitutional objection, even if sustained, is not fatal to the purpose for which the Commission was formed. It would still be competent for that body to advise the President to require of the heads of Departments the institution of competitive examination, and to fix the subjects to which those examinations should be directed. Or the Commission could advise the establishment of pass examinations—that is, examinations of a certain rigor in defined branches, which might be conducted by experts, and which must be passed by all candidates for appointment. The same system could be applied to promotions. To this system—not so simple or so effective, in all probability, as that of competitive examinations—the constitutional objection could not apply at all.

It may be added that whatever result may be arrived at as to the conditions of admission to the civil service, a radical difficulty in the way of its efficiency would still exist in the tenure of its offices. The regulation of removals is quite as important a subject as that of admissions. We do not underestimate the value of proper examinations for the latter; but we call the attention of all interested in the matter to the fact that, failing any good result from the present Commission, much may be done by providing a tribunal before which all charges tending to removal of officers can be thoroughly sifted.

A Real Church.

We print elsewhere an account of a church proposed, if we may believe the gentleman who calls himself "Mark Twain," to be erected in Elmira, according to the plans and wishes of Rev. THOMAS K. BEECHER. The writer of this account has on several occasions deluded a too credulous public with what appears to him practical jokes, and this tale of his may be only another joke; but if it is, it is admirably conceived and worthy to be made a fact.

He relates that Mr. BEECHER, who is a well-known and justly-esteemed clergyman in Elmira, proposes, and his congregation consents, to erect a series of buildings, in connection with the church proper, to include Sunday-school rooms, a lecture-room, an assembly room, where any member of the church may give a social "party" to his friends; an infirmary, for the care of the sick poor belonging to the church, thoroughly fitted and supplied with attendants and with a kitchen; a set of bath-rooms, where the church members, or those who have no such conveniences at home, may bathe free of charge, and a free library. In connection with the infirmary, the church is to keep a horse and carriage, to give its sick poor the air.

To a good many people such a scheme as this would doubtless seem Quixotic and impracticable. To us, we confess, it appears not only practical, but eminently wise. What is the object of a church? For what do a number of people unite together as a church organization? Is it to erect, furnish, and maintain a showy building, and install therein and support a brilliant orator, to whom they shall listen once, or perhaps twice, in the week, and who shall reflect upon them much glory? That appears undoubtedly the main object of most congregations. To be sure, they do something more. They support, if they are rich, missionary chapels for the accommodation of the poor; they are benevolent in various ways; but many of the ways, though convenient, are essentially wrong and sometimes, in the long run, mischievous, because they separate the rich from the poor.

A church, to be complete and properly organized, ought to include poor and rich alike; it ought to provide for the wants of both; it ought to bring them together, to establish and maintain between them mutual relations of kindness and brotherly interest; it ought to provide for its sick poor; it should see after the welfare of its members; in short, it ought to do what, according to Mark Twain, Mr. BEECHER'S Church proposes to try in Elmira.

"Fewer psalms and more supper," was what a little street urchin proposed, in London, as an amendment to the practice of some benevolent body which had taken him in charge; and he was right. Mr. BRACE'S efforts among the poor children in this City have been successful, because he and those who have labored with him have been able to convince the children that they were interested, not only in their eternal, but in their present and material, welfare. A few years ago a well-known citizen of Brooklyn, now dead, but still remembered with gratitude by hundreds of young men in this City and elsewhere, was the Superintendent of a very popular and successful Sunday-school; and it was his constant practice, not only to instruct and train the boys and girls—mostly poor and many friendless—on Sunday, but also to see that they were properly and usefully employed; to look after their advancement in the workshops where they earned their living; to seek employment for those who needed it; in short, he was not only their teacher, he was their helper, their guide, their friend and ally. He was, to them, what, if we may believe Mark Twain, Mr. BEECHER'S people in Elmira propose to be to all who are of their membership—a helper in the time of need, an encourager, a comforter. His friendship aided and strengthened many hundreds of youth to live upright lives, to resist the temptations of City life; and to be patient, hopeful, and industrious.

Thus to encourage and help, by contact, by familiar acquaintance, by example, and by Christian kindness, rather than by the gift of money, or old clothes, seems to us to be the true office of a Christian Church; and we trust Mr. T. K. BEECHER, who has the reputation of being a persistent man, will be able to give his plan a fair trial.

Sanitary Regulation of Public Vehicles.

A sensible step was taken by Commissioner BARR of the Board of Health at the last meeting of that body, in securing the adoption of a resolution instructing the counsel of the Board to report whether it has power to enforce cleanliness in public conveyances. If such power is not already vested in the Board, as it probably is, it ought to be given to it at the next session of the Legislature. The filth of many of our street cars is disgusting in the extreme, and people who are forced by pressure of circumstances to ride on certain lines, rarely leave the vehicle without carrying with them most unpleasant souvenirs of the trip. Such cars are really propagators of disease, and it would seem clearly to come within the province of the Health Board to compel some attention on the part of owners to ordinary sanitary requirements. The omnibuses, whose higher rate of fare makes them to some extent more exclusive than the cars, are for the most part cleanlier. But their obstinate adherence to the warm and dirt-retaining plush cushions, which the majority of the car lines discard in warm weather, tend to counteract this advantage. The construction of our omnibuses is such, perhaps, that cushions are needed to make them endurable at all. But the cushions might at least be covered in Summer with some material less heating and unpleasant than plush. What, of course, is needed is a Summer omnibus, which shall be to the clumsy, lumbering vehicle now in vogue what the open excursion cars in use on many of the roads during the hot months is to the ordinary car. Something, in fact, like the omnibus used in Central Park, as we have before suggested.

That concession to public convenience is, however, too much to expect. Our real refuge from these discomforts is in the establishment of a system of neat, light and cheap one-horse cabs to carry one or two persons, and to be preserved by legislative enactment, if necessary, from any regulation by Mayor HALL. The "Crystals" are well enough in their way, but their way is not the best. They are neither so cheap nor so comfortable in construction as is desirable. Their plan involves the fatal error of exacting from one person the fare of four persons. Besides, we have heard of late some ominous complaints in regard to them of something which looks very much like the old-fashioned, familiar extortion. The cab of the future has yet to be seen, and meanwhile the Board of Health may materially add to our comfort in our enforced use of the omnibuses and cars.

The New Democratic Bugbear.

The Democratic journals are changing their opinion of Gen. GRANT. During the war they denied that he had military ability. He was "an imbecile," a "creature of luck," a "butcher." It was hard to have to denounce a man for inefficiency in fighting one's own friends, but as that was the only fault which, if proven, would count in the then state of Northern sentiment, it was fully attributed to him. Now he has suddenly become, in Democratic eyes, a terrible warrior. The *World* sees in him "the man on horseback with a naked sword." It discovers that he "has the tastes and talents of a soldier." It admits that he "knows how to handle the tools" of war, and it charges that he is "dangerous" because of those tastes and talents, and this capacity. This apparent change of opinion is due entirely to the exigencies of party warfare. When it was impossible to make the people distrust a man who was successful in putting down the rebellion, it was necessary to explain away, or stoutly deny, his success. Now, when the people are at peace, and it is presumed that they have returned to that dread of violence in any shape which characterized them before the war, an attempt is made to picture the object of Democratic hatred as a conspirator, seeking to make himself dictator, and plotting to control the fortunes of the Republic by force of arms.

As nothing could be more desperate, so nothing could be more absurd. The American people cannot be frightened out of the exercise of their sober senses by any such manufactured bugbear. When they are called upon to pass upon Gen. GRANT'S character or abilities, they will do so calmly and intelligently, and they will ignore any attempt to drag into the case charges against him which are as insulting to them as they are without foundation in Gen. GRANT'S antecedents or tendencies. A more unpromising field than this for the schemes of a military conspirator does not exist on the face of the globe. Every obstacle with which such an adventurer could be opposed exists in our country, without one of the instrumentalities absolutely essential to his success. A native love of liberty as strong as the human breast is capable of, an extreme familiarity with all the machinery of government, the closest intimacy between the representatives of the people and the people themselves, a strong pride in the exercise of political rights—all these stand as insuperable barriers to the approach, though never so distant, of any plot to establish a military dictatorship in the United States. And these obstacles, be it remembered, exist independent of any changes in the form of government, and would continue to exist for many years if all the phantoms of centralization that haunt Democratic newspaper offices were made real.

Nor is there present with the American people any of the means by which these barriers might be overthrown or undermined. There is no considerable discontented class in the country. There is no body of men who would not lose infinitely more than they could gain by a civil war inaugurated for ambitious purposes. There are no desperate leaders, not even in the South, and among the Democracy, with followers enough to overthrow even a State Government, and establish themselves in power against the resistance they would encounter. If we except that portion of the Irish Catholics which, last week, frightened the Mayor of this City into a cowardly surrender, there is no element in American society on which a reign of violence could be based even temporarily. Even this element is in a minority among the Irish Catholics of the nation, and certainly Gen. GRANT is not likely to rest any calculations upon it in his alleged plot to subvert the Republic. To discuss this subject at all—to even look it squarely in the face—shows how ridiculous is the hue and cry of the Democratic Press.

Yet it is worth while to look at it, if only to discover its absurdity. The Democratic Party asks to be intrusted with the public purse, the public sword, the national dignity. It is avowedly a party of repudiation. Every one knows that it would have surrendered the sword to traitors at the outbreak, and at the very crisis of the rebellion, if it could have done so. And it has so low estimate of the national character as to try and frighten it into a change of administration by the bugaboo of a military dictator. Meanwhile, with its hateful past and its imbecile present, it is silent or discordant on the great national issues of the day. It meets the grave questions of the constitutional amendments with a confessed artifice. It foments civil disorder and terrorism for its own advancement in one third of the country. It presents, as a whole, the spectacle of a greedy, unprincipled, vicious opposition, without one honorable purpose professed or implied.

Post-Office Savings Banks.

We have heretofore referred to the savings bank system engrafted upon the postal service of Great Britain, and have recommended its adoption by our own Government. The complete success which has attended the experiment during its ten years' trial in England, only confirms our opinion that the introduction of a similar system here would work wonders in its influence upon the habits of the people. Under date of Dec. 31, 1870, a report has been published, which gives not only the latest but the fullest details of this plan of popular finance. These are so interesting and suggestive as to justify our again calling attention to the subject. From small beginnings, the deposits have reached the sum of $75,000,000, and, as the result to the Government, there remains a balance of profit of $1,250,000, after all allowances of interest and the necessary disbursements for expenses. These figures tell the whole story, in a form at once concise and impressive. At the outset, in 1861, an estimate was made that the Post-office would have 2,400,000 transactions in the way of deposits and withdrawals in the year. It was also calculated that the probable cost of conducting all this additional business, including allowances to Postmasters, extra labor in the central offices, books, stationery and the like, would reach the sum of $350,000, or about fifteen cents for each transaction. Of course it was not expected that these estimates would apply to the first few years of the experiment; but it is noteworthy that when, in 1868, the number of transactions did reach 2,394,447, (about 5,000 less than the estimate,) the entire expense attending the system was $309,300 or somewhat less than thirteen cents for each transaction. In 1869 the deposits numbered 1,998,644, and the withdrawals 716,466—together 2,715,110, and the expenses were only about eleven cents each. The total number of accounts open at the close of 1869 was 1,085,785, representing a total of $67,621,045, and the average amount to the credit of each depositor was $65. It is also shown that each year has not only developed an increased appreciation of the system on the part of the people, but also that the average credits of each depositor grow larger, and the plan itself becomes more manifestly successful. This, too, despite the croakings and head-shakings which were a feature of its reception in certain quarters when first proposed.

It is also worthy of remark that, notwithstanding the vast amount of business done, and the thousands of persons by whom it has been done during these ten years, the entire amount of loss to the Government by fraud has been less than ten thousand dollars. These losses have been, with a single exception, and that in the case of a defaulting Postmaster, made up of very small sums, and, in almost every instance, have been followed by the conviction and punishment of the delinquents. The influence exercised by the Post-office savings bank system upon the economical habits of the people has, moreover, been marked and most salutary. This is proved by the figures given in the report, whereby we learn that the savings bank capital proper of Great Britain, which was in 1860 $206,000,000, has increased to $365,000,000 in 1870, of which amount the Post-office Department hold, as we have said, $75,000,000, or nearly one-third. Of the 650 savings banks existing in 1860, 145 have withdrawn from business; but the rest, when reinforced by the Post-office agencies, make up, in 1870, a grand total of 4,554 savings banks. This increases the facilities for popular economy sevenfold compared with the means which existed ten years ago; and the expenses of management are now, on the average, only half what they were then. We took occasion some months ago to explain the working details of this system. And now that it is proved to possess all the essentials of a useful success, we again urge the subject upon the attention of our Post-office authorities with a view to its adoption in the United States.

Visit to a Haunted House in Indiana—Ghostly Figures Seen and Sepulchral Voices Heard.

From the Indianapolis Evening News.

We are overwhelmed with haunted-house literature today. One correspondent, who withholds his name, and for that reason has no claim to consideration, in a long letter denies everything heretofore stated in regard to the alleged haunted house in Shelby County. Another gives a full account of a visit paid to the house by a party, whose names he gives us, what they saw and how they left. His story, condensed, is as follows: The party, consisting of a number of ladies and gentlemen from Acton, arrived at the house at an early hour on Friday evening, and examined the supposed blood marks upon the floor, and other outward evidences of a supernatural character. The house is a ghostly-looking edifice, gloomy and forsaken to a degree, a fit habitation for restless spirits returned to visit the scenes of former tragedies. Nothing was heard until toward midnight, and the party had quietly settled down upon the porch and in the front yard. Presently a large rap came, first upon the roof and then on the porch. Some of the party immediately fled to the road, a short distance away. The more courageous, however, stood their ground. All was still for a few minutes, when a rustling as of silk or muslin was heard at the front door, and a figure, all in white, appeared at the doorway. Then the whole party left without being told, but halted at a safe distance to take a more careful view. The figure had disappeared, but it presently returned, leading another similarly shrouded in white. A low sepulchral voice was heard but the words were indistinct, and no intelligible idea could be got of the message which it endeavored to communicate. The figures remained but a moment and slowly retired, when the house was illuminated with a brilliant light, and the figures could be seen making a tour of the rooms, the house in the meantime oscillating as if in a violent tempest, though the air was as still as death. The party waited to see no more. Those who had vehicles put whips to their horses and were soon out of sight of the ghostly premises. Those on foot out-Westened WESTON, and, leaving the road, struck across the country the nearest way home. This is the story vouched for by our correspondent.

NEWPORT.

A Rainy Day at the Sea-side—The Season of 1871—Cottages and Their Owners—Convention of Music Publishers—Music and Driving—Watering-Place Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEWPORT, Wednesday, July 19, 1871.

Drearily dismal, and dismally drear, is this most fashionable of fashionable watering-places, on such a day as this. A rain-storm anywhere is disagreeable enough, but here it is an effectual damper on everything. Bathing is at a discount; probably the would-be bathers are afraid of getting wet. Driving in a close carriage, with Bellevue-avenue to yourself, is not the most agreeable occupation; visiting is impracticable, for Newport is fast becoming a city of magnificent distances, and the places you would visit may be miles apart; walking up and down the long piazza or the hotel corridors is apt to be monotonous, after the thousandth round, with nothing to gaze upon except the pitiless rain or its hapless victims. In fine, a rainy day here is a nuisance, especially when administered in large doses. But in pleasant weather the very air seems freighted with life and energy. Lively and merry groups throng the spacious piazza, while gay equipages pass and repass the hotel front, and the horseless take some comfort in free criticism on the merits of the equine property of their more fortunate neighbors. And then there is the band discoursing sweet music three times a day! Now, the band at the Ocean House is a good one, but I beg leave to enter a solemn protest against one peculiarity of theirs. It is all very well and proper that the last sounds to greet my ear before passing away in sleep should be the tones of the cornet breathing in plaintive accents the tolerably well-known tune of "Put Me in My Little Bed," but why I should be condemned to hear the same tune on rising from the breakfast table and again while coolly smoking a cigar after dinner, exceeds my knowledge. It is altogether too personal, and I most seriously object.

As yet the gay season has not fairly set in, nor will it probably before the first week in August. So that, although the cottages are already occupied by their Summer owners, the hotels are not more than half full. In many respects this is an advantage, but it gives a quiet air to everything which the galeties of the "season" hardly warrant. Not that Newport can be called dull or anything like it, but only comparatively so. Hops, balls, excursions, sailing parties and the many other methods found so effective in passing away the time, have yet to be inaugurated. But if these lighter pastimes are still *in futuro*, those anxious for something lively and jovial have a few choice dishes prepared for them. In the first place the Board of Music Trade of the United States, Mr. CADY President, has been in session all day, and was largely attended by representatives of all the leading musical firms in the country. Of the object of the meeting, or of what was done, nothing has transpired. In the second place the "American Otological Society" is now holding a meeting here. After diligent research I have ascertained that this is a convention of aurists, some twenty-five in number, from St. Louis, New-York, Philadelphia, Boston, and elsewhere. Their attention is particularly requested to any scheme that may be presented whereby unpleasant sounds, musical or otherwise, may be excluded at will, from a sensitive tympannum! And lastly a society of oculists meets here to-morrow, comprising some fifty members from all sections of the country. Drs. AGNEW and NOYES are already here. The old mill, for which Newport is famous, is looking beautifully, covered as it is with ivy, and surrounded by a neat fence, in the centre of a well kept park. It figures prominently in American prose and poetry.

Newport, as is perhaps generally known, differs from most watering-places in the fact that instead of being composed of two or three huge hotels, it is rather a collection of handsome Summer residences. I do not suppose that any other place in the old world or the new can show so many handsome villas, or such tastefully arranged lawns or gardens. The proud noble of the old aristocracy could undoubtedly claim to be the possessor of more acres, but for beauty and taste his chateau would have to yield the palm to many of the Newport residences. It would hardly be worth while to attempt to name all the owners of the finest mansions, but some of them that will be sure to attract attention are those of Messrs. L. P. Morton, G. P. Wetmore, A. Belmont, E. D. Morgan, C. H. Russell, D. Parish, G. H. Norman, J. C. Brown, J. A. Brown, G. Brewer, G. G. Gray, R. H. McCurdy, A. Whiting, &c. Many well-known dames are to be found in the roll of habitues, the latest addition to which is that of BRET HARTE, who has a cottage here. At the Ocean House are Gov. HOFFMAN, and his charming daughter; Col. BANKS, of the Governor's staff; Dr. J. G. HOLLAND, Col. MOWREY, and others. The diplomatic corps is well represented by Baron ALVESLEBEN, of the Prussian Legation; Mr. BALTASSI, Turkish Minister; Count CORTI; Italian Minister; Maurice Delfosse, Belgian Minister; Baron Lederer, Austrian Minister, and the Compte de Turenne, French Legation. Others who have residences here are, J. G. Bennett, Jr., Gen. Cadwallader, L. E. Chittenden, Charlotte Cushman, Henry Draper, J. A. C. Gray, Rufus Hatch, Dr. S. G. Howe, Meredith Howland, R. M. Hunt, A. C. Kingsland, A. Low, H. G. Marquand, Rev. Dr. Potter, Royal Phelps, Isaac Sherman, E. W. Stoughton, Wm. R. Travers and Henry T. Tuckerman.

At different times during the day the dull, heavy boom of a gun announces the arrival of some new yacht. The following schooner-yachts are now in the harbor: *Gulpaso, Vesta, Dauntless, Tidal Wave, Tarolisha, Madeleine* and *Alarm*. The school-ship *Mercury* is at anchor in the harbor, off Goat Island, and it affords considerable amusement to take a sail around the vessel and watch the antics of the monkeys, improperly called boys, as they jump around like lively cats among the intricacies and labyrinthine meshes of the rigging. There are many other features of Newport to which I may have occasion to allude in another letter. The town itself, both historically and naturally, presents many attractions to the tourist or pleasure-seeker, while if popularity be any gauge of merit, then does Newport deserve to rank first among the American Summer resorts.

Death in a Water-Cistern—Poisoned by Bad Air.

From the Dubuque Herald, July 19.

One of those lamentable occurrences which sometimes happen through ignorance of science or want of caution, leaving death and mourning in the household, transpired at TSCHIRGI & SCHWIND'S brewery, in West Dubuque, Monday morning. A lad, about fifteen years of age, CHARLES TSCHIRGI, step-brother to TSCHIRGI, proprietor, was let down in a cistern for the purpose of cleaning it out. The cistern was inside of the brewery, and is always covered. It has been cleaned out every season since it was built, and the young man was let down in a bucket for that purpose on Monday, but when he reached the bottom he immediately became aware of his danger, it seems, as he grasped out, "Draw me up; I can't breathe." Those at the top pulled him up as speedily as possible, but before he had got two-thirds the way to the top he lost power of self-control, and fell backward out of the bucket to the bottom of the cistern. The cistern was ten feet in depth. To rescue the youth, one of the others jumped into the bucket and was let down. He found about four inches of water in the cistern, and saw CHARLEY lying on his back in the water. Realizing that the poisoned vapors were fast getting control of himself, he grasped around the body of CHARLES with one arm and with the other hand the rope, and told those above to draw him up. Before they had time so hardly start the bucket, he became so weak he could do nothing but save himself, and so let go the body, and grasping the rope with both hands was drawn out, apparently more dead than alive. A third one attempted to bring up the body and failed, barely retaining strength and consciousness sufficient to enable him to hold to the rope and keep in the bucket. They then got some grapples, and by the aid of these drew the body out. The face of it presently returned, leading another similarly shrouded in white. A low sepulchral voice was heard but the words were indistinct, and no intelligible idea could be got of the message which it endeavored to communicate. The figures remained but a moment and slowly retired, when the house was illuminated with a brilliant light, and the figures could be seen making a tour of the rooms, the house in the meantime oscillating as if in a violent tempest, though the air was as still as death. The party waited to see no more. Those who had vehicles put whips to their horses and were soon out of sight of the ghostly premises. Those on foot

the poor boy presented the frightful, blue appearance of the worst cases of death from asphyxia. The nature of the deathly vapors with which the air in the cistern was loaded was shown by letting down a lighted candle. The blaze went out before it had reached two feet below the top of the cistern. The deceased was the son of a widow lady living at Eagle Point. He was passing his time when out of school at the brewery, trying to learn the business. The grief of his bereaved mother when the shocking tidings of her son's death reached her was almost overwhelming.

AMUSEMENTS.

City Incidents and Announcements.

The places of amusement have offered no alluring topic of comment since last we dealt with their attractions. Both "Across the Continent," and "Schneider," were known previous to their reproduction on Monday last, and "Les Miserables," a dramatization of the famed novel, brought out on the same night at Wood's, has had, deservedly, so brief a career, as not to call for a late adverse critique. At Wallack's, "Elfie" has drawn continuously, and Miss GERMON and Messrs. STODDART, FISHER and RINGGOLD have had nightly a liberal share of applause. The theatres whereat the plays above mentioned have been acted, have done nicely also. At Niblo's, "Across the Continent" is interpreted with great earnestness and activity, and the scenic points of the work are given unusual effectiveness. In "Schneider" the frequenters of the Olympic have found characters and incidents provocative of hearty laughter, and more no one, in this hot weather, can desire. "Les Miserables," for reasons implied, has had but a brief run at Wood's, and to-morrow "The Idiot of the Mountain" will be acted in its stead. At the other houses, the bills of the week just ended, will be unchanged until further notice....The season at the Fifth-avenue Theatre was ended with Wednesday's representation. It turns out that the original American comedy of "An Angel," last rehearsed at that place, was an adaptation from the German. The author of the original, we believe, is Herr BENEDIX....The pleasing entertainment supplied to the frequenters of Lina Edwin's Theatre for some time past is to be repeated nightly, and at a matinee on Saturday, throughout this week. We refer to the concerts, vocal and instrumental, given by the BERGER Family. Their performances are good, and their bell-recitals of popular melodies surprising to look upon and delightful to listen to....Respecting the Fall arrangements, a few items of news may be rehearsed. Booth's will be re-opened on Aug. 14, with Miss LOTTA as the leading actress and "Little Nell and the Marchioness" for the play. Among the new members of Mr. WALLACK's company will be Mr. POLK. Neither Mr. J. W. WALLACK nor Mr. DAVENPORT will act in this City this Autumn. After a recess the Olympic will probably be opened with a grand pantomime, whereof, of course, Mr. G. L. FOX is to be the central figure. Mr. SOTHERN's engagement at Niblo's, terminated, a revival of a revival will follow. The "Black Crook" is once again to be resuscitated. Mr. PALMER is now abroad preparing for this event, and Signor OPERTI, whose invaluable aid, we are glad to hear, has been secured for the whole season, is already adding to a vast repertory of most graceful and scholarly music, new compositions to swell the score accompanying the spectacle.

Home Notes.

Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM was in town last week....Mrs. W. H. FRANKLIN, one of the victims of the riot, was *née* SALLIE STICKNEY, and in early life was an equestrian performer....Mr. LAWRENCE BARRETT will manage the new Varieties, in New-Orleans, next season....Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS has gone to Europe....Mr. VOEGTLIN, now of Niblo's, will be the scenic artist of the Boston Globe next season....Mr. J. K. MORTIMER has been engaged for the next season at Wood's Museum, in Chicago....Engaged for next season at the Boston Globe: Miss Josie Orton, Mrs. T. Barry, Miss Mary Wells, Mrs. T. M. Hunter, Miss Ada Gilman, Mr. W. R. Floyd, Mr. W. E. Sheridan, Mr. J. W. Jennings, Mr. M. W. Fiske, Mr. E. B. Holmes, Mr. F. F. Mackey, Mr. W. F. Owen....The engagements at the California Theatre, San Francisco, ended on the 3d. The new season will begin on the 29th. Among the present company re-engaged are Messrs. Carden and Edwards, Mrs. Judah, Mrs. Saunders, and the Misses May Howard and Minnie Walton. OWEN MARLOWE will be the new juvenile man, and J. C. WILLIAMSON the new low comedian....MAGGIE MITCHELL will produce C. W. TAYLEURE's version of "Jane Eyre" during her engagement at Booth's in October....On July 10, Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS played in St. John, N. B....On July 10, Mr. J. K. EMMETT began an engagement in Montreal....Bryant's Minstrels were last week at the Globe Theatre in Boston....The MAJILTONS and a variety troupe are giving performances throughout the country under the management of J. E. McDONOUGH....The burlesque season at the Boston Museum was ended last evening....The San Francisco *Alta* says that the first performance of "Barbe Bleue" by Mlle. SILLY, M. GIRREBEUCK, and a local company, drew an immense audience to Maguire's Opera-house, and that it was exceedingly successful....Mr. LINGARD and his company were at the California Theatre....Redick's Opera-house in Omaha will be opened on July 25....Mr. FRANK MAYO is still in St. Paul.

Foreign Notes.

At Her Majesty's Theatre, in London, a new tenor, Signor MENDIOROZ had sung in "Rigoletto." His histrionic performance awoke enthusiasm, and his singing was approved. M. CAPOUL was the *Duke*, and he won a great victory in that new part. The high authority of the *Athenæum* newspaper, which journal has already designated M. CAPOUL as the fit successor to MARIO, gives weight to the words subjoined. The critic says: "The new French tenor has fully confirmed the anticipations that time and practice will render him the leading working tenor in all characters where the charm of voice rather than force of lungs is the essential element. M. CAPOUL's *Duke*, in his varied costumes, is quite a new reading, replete with grace and vivacity—quite a lady-killer in fact. He delivered the popular canzone, 'La Donna e mobile,' with rollicking gaiety, the effect of which on the fair portion of the auditory, seemed to act as counterpoise to the satire on the sex; it was rapturously re-demanded"....Mr. PHELPS will play *Isaac of York* in "Ivanhoe," at Drury Lane....The *Musical Standard* hears that the Directors of the Philharmonic Society of London have just presented to Mme. ARABELLA-GODDARD the gold medal struck as a souvenir of the festival which was given last year to commemorate the centenary of BEETHOVEN's birth. [illegible] GODDARD played the "Choral Fantasia" [illegible] the concerts....The St. James' Theatre [illegible] in a fortnight, Mrs. JOHN WOOD having [illegible] engagements....The *Echo* says: "[illegible] and his wife (*née* Miss [illegible]) [illegible] engaged at the Grand Opera-house, New-York, for eight weeks, to commence [illegible]. They will produce an entire new drama, by TOM TAYLOR, who is at present completing it......Herr MOSENTHAL has finished a new drama, entitled "Madeline Moreau," the subject of which is derived from the life of the society of the present day......Miss MARIE WILTON and Mr. BANCROFT, according to the London *Echo*, will shortly start for an American tour. Rumor adds that thereafter Miss WILTON intends to take leave of the stage. ......The *Orchestra* says Mr. CAVE intends to erect a new theatre on the site of some property he holds adjacent to the Edgeware-road, when he hands his lease of the Victoria Theatre over to the company now forming to convert that establishment into an Alhambra. Mr. WALTER EMDEN is the architect......... The first of the Paris musical theatres to re-open has been the Opéra Comique, which gave a preliminary performance on July 3. On this occasion a bust of AUBER, surrounded by a group of his principal characters, was exhibited on the stage, while M. MONTAUBRY declaimed a poem written in memory of the lamented composer by M. LOUIS GALLAIT, author of "La Coupe du Roi de Thulé." From the form of the poem, with its constantly varying metre, one would think it must have been intended for musical setting. It was recited, however, to a subdued orchestral accompaniment, in which some of the principal melodies from "Fra Diavolo," "Haydée," "La Part du Diable," &c., were introduced, as if in illustration of the praise lavished by the poet on AUBER's genius, gaiety, and grace....The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "AUBER was buried, one scarcely knows how or where: at one time it was reported that his body had been lost. In any case he was buried not only without appropriate honors, but without any funeral ceremony whatsoever, and a commission has just been formed in Paris for arranging a mortuary service in memory of the great composer. The commission, consisting of members of the musical section of the Institute, the Presidents of various literary and artistic societies, the managers and orchestral conductors of the chief musical theatres, and several members of the family, met for the first time at the Conservatoire, when it was decided that the service should be performed with 'all possible pomp,' and that the members of the Société des Concerts and the artists of the principal musical theatres should be invited to take part in it. A subcommission was at the same time appointed, and charged with the duty of 'selecting the work to be performed, and the pieces by AUBER that might be introduced into it.' Perhaps the fittest work for the occasion would be the Mass composed by AUBER himself, of which the Prayer in 'Masaniello' originally formed part. At all events none but AUBER's music ought to be heard; and there could be no difficulty in selecting from his operas—so numerous and of so varied a character—a sufficient number of suitable pieces. The service was to be celebrated on the 15th inst."....The *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks: "A theatre specially devoted to burlesque announces among the attractions of the pieces now being performed on its boards, 'diaphanous and iridescent dresses.' This is one of the boldest announcements of the kind that we have seen. We do not quite know the meaning of the word 'iridescent' in connection with dress; but a 'diaphanous' dress is neither more nor less than a 'transparent' dress; and dresses that are transparent, whether 'iridescent' or not, might be more plainly described as 'indecent.'"....Mr. MAPLESON has made arrangements to give a Winter season of Italian opera in London, England. He has also succeeded in engaging the services of Mlle. MARIMON, the most popular prima donna in London, England, at the present time, for five years.... "La Princesse de Trebizonde," with Mlle. THIERRET in the principal character, was to be the novelty next produced by the French opera bouffe company at the Lyceum. HERVÉ's "Chilpério" will be given in the course of the season....Mme. PALMIERI, an Englishwoman, who sang in English opera when Miss LOUISA PYNE (Mrs. BODDA) and the late Mr. HARRISON were the directors of Covent Garden, has been lately a special favorite at the San Carlo, in Naples.... An Italian female violinist, Miss ORTORI FRANCOSCONI, had the honor of performing before the Sultan last month, and received a present of £250....For the Italian opera of Cairo, Signora ANTOINETTA POZZONI ANASTASI and Signora CAROLINA SEPTA, the latter of whom sang last year at the Teatro Nuovo of Florence, have been engaged as prime donne....At Rome, the sisters MARCHISIO have had a benefit at the Teatro Apollo. The "Sonnambula" was given for this occasion, with Signor STAGNO as *Elvino*....Signorina ADELINA BRIANO has made a very successful debut in "Lucia di Lammermoor," at the Politeama of Empoli, the opera having been repeated for several nights....At the Opera-house of Berlin a grand festival performance was given on the 17th of last month, which comprised MEYERBEER's overture to the "Feldlager in Schlesien;" a prologue by Herr FRIEDRICH ADAMI, recited by Frau ERHARTT; a festival piece by Herr JULIUS RODENBERG, entitled "Die Heimkehr," with music by Herr Kapellmeister C. ECKERT; and "Barbarossa," the words by Herr JULIUS HEIN, and the music by Herr BERNHARD HOPFFER....The *Imparziale Italico*, a new illustrated paper of Florence, gives the following account of a spinett, said to have belonged to the celebrated Signor PAER, and which was sold in Milan the other day for the small sum of thirty-seven lire. It was bought by Signor RIPAMONTI, and has an inscription on a brass plate inserted in the wood-work to this effect: "This *Cembalo*, presented to him by MANFREDI, was used by the Maestro PAER to compose the opera 'Eroismo in Amore'."....A new company of actors has lately been formed in Italy, called the Compagnia Sadowsky, from the Signora SADOWSKY, who invited Signor CESARE ROSSI to select a first-rate company for her. Among the principal artists who form part of it are the Signora Zerri-Grassi, the late leading actress of the Morelli Company, Signor Ceresa, Signor Cesare Rossi, Signora Fumagalli, Signora Campi, and Signor Claudio Leigheb, the four latter formerly members of the Bellotti-Bon Company. The Sadowsky company, after having performed at the Fondo Theatre of Naples, is now making a tour through the principal cities of Italy....Signor CESARE DONDINI has retired into private life.... The weather in Italy has been so bad that, owing to the rain, most of the Arene during June had frequently to be closed. Thus neither the Aliprandi company nor the Pezzana company were able to continue their performances without interruption; finally the former emigrated to the Teatro Niccolini, and the latter to the Teatro Goldoni. At the Niccolini a new three-act comedy, by Signor DOMINICI, "La Moda," was given, which is highly praised by the *Imparziale* as being a really good Italian comedy; at the Goldoni Theatre Signora MARCHI's acting contributed greatly to the success of Signor TITO STROCCHI's comedy, "Volti e Maschere."

FALCONER'S NEW PLAY.

The *Daily News*, of London, thus deals with Mr. FALCONER's new play: "A new Irish romantic drama, from the pen of Mr. FALCONER, and bearing the title of "Eileen Oge; or, Dark's the Hour Before the Dawn," has been produced at the Princess's. Bearing in mind some recent productions in this field by the same author, it was, perhaps, not without a certain foreboding that the audience unfolded their play-bills on this occasion, and discovered that Mr. FALCONER had chosen to set forth all the names of his characters with rather wordy notes descriptive of their peculiarities. A certain *Patrick O'Donnell*, for example, is described as 'a young gentleman farmer, a tenant on the lands of Ballyshea, come of a real good old stock, as dacent a boy as ever lived; and what for should he be in trouble.' It must be confessed that a programme composed throughout in this style is not calculated to allay apprehensions in the breasts of Mr. FALCONER's patrons. Happily, however, their fears were not confirmed. 'Eileen Oge' (which, by the way, is explained to mean, in the Irish tongue, 'Young Ellen') is a dramatic love story in four acts, which moves on pretty steadily as far as incident is concerned, and are not encumbered by any great redundancy of dialogue. To these qualities, indeed, its success must be entirely attributed, for its plot is destitute of novelty, while its characters are little more than the conventional figures which have done duty in nearly all the Irish plays and stories of modern times. Mr. FALCONER's heroine, *Miss Ellen Moriarty*, is beloved at once by *Patrick O'Donnell*, a young farmer, and by *Henry Loftus*, son of the Squire of the Ballyshea estate. Having failed to secure the heart of *Ellen*, *Mr. Loftus* conspires with a rascally Scotch 'middleman' and other rogues to ruin his rival. A notice to quit having been unsuccessful, *Mr. Loftus* next resorts to a false accusation, and young *O'Donnell* is arrested on the day of his wedding and torn from the arms of his intended bride at the very steps of the church on a charge of sending a threatening letter. Five years now elapse. *O'Donnell* has been condemned and is undergoing his sentence; while *Loftus* and his tools are still at their work. By threats, persuasions, and other expedients which it would be tedious to describe, the young Squire has at length made some progress toward his object, when his plans are somewhat disturbed by the arrival of a stranger with a bushy beard and a long great coat. To get rid of this stranger, who is no other than the young farmer returned from captivity, becomes next the object of the Squire's co-conspirators, and as this takes place in the third act it will be readily understood by experienced playgoers that a murder under circumstances of an exciting character, is at once determined on. *O'Donnell* in fact, is decoyed into a ruined mill, where he is set upon by ruffians, who stupefy him with chloroform, and are about to drop him through a trap-door into the 'mill-race,' when their proceedings are interfered with by a young peasant, who, though only slightly connected with the plot, has much to do in illustrating the romantic side of Irish character. The last act concludes, like the first, with an abortive wedding. *Mr. Loftus* is at length about to grasp his prize. Worn out by his persevering attentions and satisfied of the death of her early lover, *Ellen* is about to enter the church with him and thus save her father from ruin, when *O'Donnell* appears on the scene to claim his bride again; and *Loftus* is led away by the county constabulary on a charge of conspiracy to murder. Materials of this kind are familiar to every playgoer, and it must be confessed that it is not always easy to muster faith in their reality. The incidents of the drama are, however, more satisfactory. Mr. FALCONER is fond of illustrating Irish life, and in matter of this kind is quite at home. His wedding scene is no doubt strictly characteristic, and his hayfield, though apparently greatly overstocked with labor, is no doubt a tolerably correct picture of the mode in which making hay is in Ireland combined with dancing, love-making, and fights with armed Police and servers of process. According to custom, Mr. FALCONER performs in the play the character of a young Irishman of generous impulses, allotting to himself a considerable number of quaint sayings. Miss ROSE LECLERQ is a pleasing heroine, and Mr. BARRETT is a satisfactory representative of a popular Irish priest. A minor part, called *Tim the Penman*, is acted by Mr. CULLEN with a good deal of vigor. Mr. J. G. SHORE performs the part of *O'Donnell*, and Mr. HENRY JORDAN that of the wicked Squire; while Mr. C. SEYTON in the character of *John Thomas*, a London footman, contrives to render the Saxon sufficiently ridiculous for the satisfaction of the most patriotic of Irish audiences. The new scenery and pictorial effects have been painted for the occasion by Mr. F. LLOYDS. The drama concluded with calls for the principal performers, and finally for the author."

Trotting at Fleetwood.

The trotting at Fleetwood, yesterday, was much better than the usual Saturday equine entertainments. Two trots took place, the first being a match for $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between A. PATTERSON's b. m. *Lady Taggart*, and WM. E. WEEKS' blk. g. *Eight Bells*. The latter animal won easily in three straight heats. In the second heat the *Lady* hurried her adversary up, and reduced the time to 2:35½, which was better than it was generally supposed either horse could do. *Eight Bells* won the first heat by fifteen lengths, the second by twenty, and the third in a jog by ten lengths. The time was 2:43¾, 2:35½, 2:43½.

The second race was a match for $300 between H. CASEY's s. g. *Hickey* and J. BLACK's b. s. *Romeo*. *Hickey* was the favorite on the start, but *Romeo* won the first two heats, and turned the odds in his favor. *Hickey's* backers having invested their money to their entire satisfaction, sent him in to win, which he did without much trouble in the next three heats. *Romeo* was a large, raw-boned horse, not in good condition, and tired out about the third heat. The time was 2:44, 2:44¼, 2:44, 2:45, 2:43¼.

FOREIGN NEWS BY MAIL.

PARISIAN PICTURES.

The Weather, the People and the Streets—Progress of Reconstruction.

July 7, Correspondence of the London Echo.

July weather has come upon us in all its fierceness. A scorching sun pours down on our unaccustomed heads from one of those clear deep blue skies which smoky London thinks must be so beautiful, but which we ungrateful Parisians fail to appreciate. It is the first really hot day we have had this year, and has taken us by surprise. Sunshades and nankeens have reappeared amid what it is the fashion to call "the ruins of Paris." I dare say some of your readers think that Paris must be an awful place now that it is in ruins, and that we walk over nothing but ashes and cinders and charred corpses. I am happy to say, however, that we have a few houses and avenues left, and that the municipal authorities are displaying a laudable energy in repairing the damage done by the savages of the universal social Republic that was to be. The public gardens, hitherto occupied by troops and artillery, have been evacuated; some of them are already open, but the Tuileries and the Luxembourg were in such a woful plight that a few days must elapse before the gardeners can put the grass-plots and flower-beds in presentable order. Fortunately, the fine old chestnut-trees in these gardens are nearly intact; a branch or two here and there have been carried away by the shells, but they are hardly missed amid the full overspreading foliage, beneath which, on such a day as this, Paris is wont to while the meridian heat away, listening to the music of the spheres, and watching the myriads of children with their *bonnes* at play.

The *débris* of the Hôtel de Ville and the Ministère des Finances is rapidly disappearing under the united efforts of hundreds of workmen and stoutly-horsed wagons. The town architects believe they will be able to make use of a part of the stone walls of both these buildings, but years must elapse ere the work of restoration be entirely finished. The glorious Champs Elysées are as green and blooming as ever. The flower-beds are nearly all re-stocked, and fresh trees are being planted in the place of those blasted by the cross-fire of the civil struggle. The roundabouts and *guignols* once more reign in peace, and the goats in the infantine carriages come out again none the worse for the siege. The open-air concerts attract the same miscellaneous audiences as of yore, in spite of the bad beer (now worse than ever since the loss of Strasbourg) and the doubtful music. The notorious THERESA has not yet made her re-appearance, but another strongly developed and Gorgon-voiced favorite, whose name I forget at the moment, has opened the season with great success. The little bandbox theatre, hidden by the trees, the Folies Martigny, finds a fair number of frequenters whose love of screaming farce makes them oblivious to semi-suffocation and bad air. The Circus, too, is again full of wonderful horses and less wonderful acrobats, with the additional attraction of a semi-English clown.

The Place de la Concorde is undergoing repairs, but here the work of restoration will demand some time. The fountain on the south side must be recast. The statue of Lille, half blown away by shot and shell, will have to be recast. But what will be done with the statues of Metz and Strasbourg? Of course they will remain there. The French say they have only "lent those two towns for a few years." They will be redeemed ere long—nobody but a perfidious foreigner doubts it. Perhaps the spot which bears the most traces of the war is the Wood of Boulogne. I must confess this charming place is in many parts unrecognizable. What with the trees cut down for fire-wood during the Prussian siege, and the works of fortification and defense in others, the poor wood presents a ragged, miserable aspect. Many of the cool, shady alleys have disappeared altogether. The slopes leading down to Longchamps are wild wastes of weeds, stubble, and roots of trees. The cascade is half in ruins. The lake, however, and the avenues surrounding, are as fresh and beautiful as in the piping times of the Second Empire.

FINANCIAL FRANCE.

The Accounts of the Bank—A Remarkable Exhibit.

The London *Economist* remarks that the accounts which the Bank of France has this week again for the first time since September begun to publish, are perhaps the most remarkable bank accounts which have appeared. They represent the effects of a greater destruction in the political elements of credit (taking the war and the civil commotion together) than have ever been known since banking became a trade, and that effect has been shown by the accounts of a bank much larger and much stronger than any which has ever before been subjected to an equal or an analogous experience. The most important fact is, that after all the calamities which have happened, even now the Bank of France cannot be said to stand at all badly, if we take due account of its peculiar position and circumstances. Of course the liabilities of a bank which has been required by its Government to suspend specie payments, and which pays its outgoings in its own inconvertible paper, are for the present only nominal; they would only become real if specie payments were resumed. But if specie payments were resumed, and if the liabilities of the Bank of France in consequence became real, these are what they would be: Notes and drafts in circulation, £89,985,000; public deposits, £5,631,000; private deposits, £22,246,000; total, £117,862,000. And the reserve would be nearly twenty-two millions, or very nearly one-fifth. And this is really a very large reserve for a country like France, where banking is very little developed. It is certainly a much larger proportionate reserve than exists in this country. The next most remarkable point—indeed in one sense the most remarkable of all, for it is quite new and has never been stated before—is that the advances to the trading community of France have diminished. In September, in the last account which was published till now, the discounts had risen to £64,000,000. Now the discounts running are £21,462,000; the over-due bills, £14,855,000; together, £36,317,000—showing a reduction of nearly a half since September. Nothing can speak more conclusively for the substantial soundness both of the business of the Bank of France and of French commerce in general, than that it should have been possible for the bank to obtain, and for the community to make, this immense repayment.

A ROYAL RECEPTION.

The Crown Prince of Prussia's Welcome to London—Sketch of a Home-Like Greeting.

From the London Echo, July 7.

For pomp and color and processional display, for solemn and barbaric quaintness and all the splendor of Durbars, the East no doubt is the true home of grandeur. But for an effect as far outshining the gorgeousness of magnificence as sunlight outdoes a pyrotechnic *feu de joie*, commend us to the reception given last night by Count BERNSTORFF and his family to the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia. As a ceremony, it was the concentration of whatever is best in all good modes of government; the severe simplicity of an ancient Republic was united with the loyal devotion and the perfect breeding of a long-established monarchy. A quarter to five—still all was quiet in the home-like and orderly vestibule of the house in Carlton House-terrace. You might wander into the drawing-room, a finished picture of unstudied taste and comfort; or into the dining-room beyond, already laid for about twenty guests, a *sans cérémonie* party of German friends to meet the Prince and Princess on the first night of their stay. There was to be no effort or fatigue on the arrival; the whole aim seemed to be that, as nearly as possible, the atmosphere of home should be created; the grand official dinner, with the Prince and Princess of WALES, was not to be till Saturday. You might stroll out on to the balcony, where seventy picked voices, chiefly from the Liederkranz and German gymnasium, sang charmingly after dinner last night. And all this while you meet scarcely a soul but the able and courteous Count ANDREW BERNSTORFF, who—in his father's absence to await the arrival at Gravesend—is ready to show on impartial attention to every one's wants, and wishes. By 5¾ all was ready again. The eldest daughter, Countess THERESE, is seated at the small table of "afternoon tea" in the drawing-room; the youngest, Countess VICTORIA, a charming girl of fifteen, is laying out the laurel wreath destined for the Crown Prince, and placing by its side the bouquet of roses with which the little Count JOHN, her brother, is to present the Princess. Count JOHN, who is but eight years old, is being educated at Percy House School, in Finchley-road; and Mr. ANDRESEN, the Principal, with Dr. BUDDENSIEG, a former tutor in the family, have marshaled some couple of dozen of their pupils in the hall, who are to sing a song of welcome as the guests arrive. The music is the spirited "Hunter's Farewell," the well-known MENDELSSOHN quartet; the words are three loyal stanzas composed by Mr. ANDRESEN himself for the occasion. There is presently a little rehearsal, then the boys stand ready, little Count JOHN in the first row, looking as if his thoughts more readily turned to the cricket-field than to the fields of Woerth, or Forbach, or Sedan. By and bye there is a stir and motion in the drawing-room, and more in the outer hall. "*Sie kommen, Sie kommen,*" is whispered; a cheer bursts from the large crowd surrounding the house. "*Jetzt! Jetzt!*" ("Now! Now!") the Countess VICTORIA calls out to the young singers, and as Count BERNSTORFF walks quickly in before the rest, they begin to sing the familiar strain, with Mr. ANDRESEN's words, the opening stanza of which may be thus rendered:

Welcome, hero crowned with bays;
Round thy brow the leaves are twining;
Through the world thy deeds are shining;
Unto God award the praise.

The cheering outside rose and fell, meantime, in happiest cadence between the verses. The crowd now grows denser in the hall, figures are bowing and making way on all sides, and a quiet lady, in the plainest of traveling dresses, moves forward to the front. It is the Princess; the charming little Countess drops on her knees before her, the Crown Prince standing behind, and, handing the wreath, she recites, with modest whisper, as if to the private ear of her royal guests, the lines of Dr. BUDDENSIEG, which we again translate, as follows:

Thousand welcomes unto thee,
Kaiser of the days to be:
Welcome, victor over foes;
Welcome, bringer of repose;
Take this laurel-wreath to wear,
Worthiest Kaiser's worthiest heir.

She is affectionately greeted and thanked, and then, rising, she beckons forward the little Count JOHN, who performs his boy's part to perfection. The bouquet is placed upon a tray and carried forward; but, what between looking at the Princess, and thinking of the lines he has to say, down he drops bouquet, tray and all—a perfect and delightful *contretemps*—making every one feel more domestic and friendly than before, if that were possible. He gathers the things together again, and prettily recites his little part, also written by the former family tutor; they would run thus in an English dress:

Round the rose the bay-leaves ranging,
Tell thee of our love unchanging;
Princess! hear our voices wake,
Thousand loyal welcomes take.

And then, all the little ceremony over, the Princess moves on to the drawing-room, looking a little travelworn and tired, but very happy; the Princess of WALES comes behind her, adding a charm to the cheerful scene, as she does wherever she goes; then come the two young Princes, long-limbed little boys of seven or eight, followed by the youngest child, a baby still in the long drapery of infancy; and last of all the Crown Prince enters, having gone back to join his brother-in-law, the Prince of WALES. After a few moments in the drawing-room the ladies move upstairs, and presently afterward the Prince of WALES runs up, bonneting his young nephews as they go, and looking the most jovial and juvenile of the party, as if he heartily enjoyed a cordial and homely welcome such as this. And now, before following the rest, the Crown Prince comes out into the hall. He moves about with greetings and thanks to Mr. ANDRESEN and the boys, and to all and every one who has borne part in the proceedings. His aspect is striking in the extreme. Tall of stature, and now somewhat bronzed in face, he steps with a rapid and decisive motion, like a man who has had great things to do and to decide—a man of kindly nature withal, but of strong and unmistakable capacity. He asks for every one's name; spends some time in a leisurely and friendly chat with all present; declares that the music of MENDELSSOHN's quartet is the music he loves best of any; asks after one or two old friends whom he has met before on similar occasions, and then retires. Such was the simple scene; to our own eyes it was a most striking comment on the events of the last twelve months. Here was the future Emperor, one of the great leaders in one of the most momentous struggles known to history, but lately one of the chief cynosures in the great Berlin display, soon about to figure at Munich in a similar triumph, moving about in the house of his Ambassador like a kindly and home-loving Squire come to pay a hearty and unceremonious visit, and treated with that free loyalty and self-possessed, unstudied cordiality which forms the truest type of patriotic deference. Our own royal family have never been wanting in presenting models of good taste as occasion arose; the reception of last night was of the essence of their happiest appearances, intensified by the indescribable taste and homely beauty of German loyalty and German kindness.

TURKEY.

The Sultan's Anniversary—A'ali Pasha's Policy—A Possible Change in the Ministry.

Constantinople (June 30) Correspondence of London Echo.

The continued indisposition of A'ALI PASHA cast a gloom over the festivities of the Sultan's anniversary, for although his Highness was present at the reception, and presided at the diplomatic dinner, there was no evening fête, and the effort even of what he did go through was evidently a severe strain in the Grand Vizier's present state of health. His present illness is the *contre coup* of an attack of inflammation of the lungs, which nearly brought him some years ago to the grave, and ever since which his lungs have been the weak point of his system; the fit of hemorrhage from them, which was the beginning of the present illness, shows those organs to be in a very delicate state. The fact is, A'ALI PASHA works more than he ought. The work of Grand Vizier, for a man of A'ALI's temperament, is enough to try the endurance of the most robust constitution, and he is not only Grand Vizier, but Minister of Foreign Affairs also. One of his peculiarities is a craving to do everything himself, and a dislike to having men of initiative in the Ministry who could divide with him the labor and the credit of directing public affairs. We have seen proof of this in the honorable exile of MITHAD; in the gradual putting down of MEHEMED RUSHDI; in the hiding of MUSTAPHA FAZYL under a bushel; in the shelving of DERVISH PASHA; in the substitution of SERVER EFFENDI, a mere nonentity, for HALIL BEY, as Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs; and, as he grows older, this weakness, for I suppose I must so call this jealousy of rivalry, grows upon A'ALI PASHA; his constitutional timidity increases with his years, his policy becomes only diplomacy, and his statesmanship shrinks into a mere knack of keeping the dish upright. As one of a Ministry with a bold man or two in it, the experience, the adroitness and *finesse* of A'ALI PASHA would be invaluable; but these qualities, *pour tout potage*, are not sufficient for the wants of the day. Turkey requires a Ministry that will neither knock under to the palace nor to the hierarchy; A'ALI defers excessively to both. Turkey requires the spread of education and enlightenment; the theory of A'ALI's administration is that it is impossible to govern an educated people. Turkey needs broad handling of her politics, and vigorous political initiative in the East especially; A'ALI, skillful tactician as he is, is a disciple of the hand-to-mouth school. This is not written to disparage A'ALI PASHA; for so long as he lives no Ottoman Ministry would seem complete without him; at the same time he does not alone suffice for all the headwork of the Empire, and his jealousy of able men is an injustice to the country and to himself....The *Levant Herald* mentions a contemplated recast of the Ministry, which is to bring Prince MUSTAPHA FAZYL back to office and send MEMEMED RUSHDI to Bagdad, MITHAD going to Tripoli to watch the Khidiv, and KIANI being shifted from the Custom-house to the Malieh. As a financier no one would expect much from KIANA PASHA, who was Minister of Finance in 1865, and consequently a party to the "conversion" job of that year; but at the Custom-house he has been very useful to the Turks, (he himself is a Pole,) and has brought that department to a very fair point of organization and regularity. MUSTAPHA PASHA would, of course, be thoroughly in his element as Minister of Justice. To establish a judicial system which shall bring justice within reach alike of Turks, Rayah and foreigner, and to set on foot a national plan of education, are the aims of MUSTAPHA's life; but hitherto he has been thwarted repeatedly in his endeavors to realize them. It is undoubtedly wise to put MITHAD at Tripoli; the Khidiv has evidently some egregious folly in contemplation, and needs a "keeper," an office for which none is better qualified than the vigilant and energetic Vali of Irak.

A Rain of Frogs in Arizona—Story of an Eye-witness.

From the Philadelphia North American, July 20.

The phenomenon familiarly known as the "rain of frogs" has been ridiculed and contradicted by certain scientists; nevertheless there is abundant proof to show that it has occurred, and probably will again. In 1864, the writer, in company with some fifty other travelers, had personal experience of the fact. We were in Arizona, not less than twenty miles from any stream, pond, or water. The day was extremely sultry, and we had halted to let the animals graze and rest for an hour or two. Not a living thing besides ourselves and horses was in sight, and certainly no frogs were hopping over the rich, tufted gramma-grass, which covered the ground for miles in every direction. Suddenly a dense, black cloud began to discharge a copious rain upon our unsheltered heads. The drops were very large and the water quite warm. Nearly every person wore a broad-brimmed felt hat, which proved a great protection against the rain as well as against the sun. Our attention was soon arrested by the pelting of something which struck our hats like hail, but which proved to be frogs, and in less than two minutes the grass was fairly alive with those creatures. Several of the party took some from their hat-rims. Our unexpected visitors were all of one size, about a quarter of an inch long from nose to rump, very lively, and apparently in the best condition. Their fall had been broken by the springy, resilient nature of the grass. It is not probable that several hundred thousand, perhaps millions, of frogs had suddenly been hatched into life in the ground by the rain, or, if they had, that in their infantile glee they jumped five feet eleven inches from the earth to the top of our heads merely to show how the game of leap-frog should be played. Nor had they any such caudal appendages as are generally attached to juvenile rana. They came from above, in company with the rain; and this fact was made clear by holding out the hand and seeing them fall upon it, as well as finding them on our hat-rims. The eggs from which these reptiles sprung had undoubtedly been drawn up into the atmosphere by the action of a water-spout, and held in suspension with aqueous particles long enough to hatch them out and give them perfect form; then by the force of mutual attraction the separated particles of vapor got together in such masses as to form heavy sheets of water, which in turn became amenable to the law of attraction of gravitation, returning to the earth from whence it had been drawn. In the Fall new divisions were created, called "drops," among which the frogs descend, having been, obedient to similar forces, moving with the aqueous particles. This instance is cited to show that other things besides vapor are translated from earth to atmosphere by certain well-known and accredited development of natural laws.

EAST INDIAN VISITORS.

Arrival of a Cargo of Elephants Fresh from their Native Jungles—How They Behaved on the Voyage to New-York—Facts About the Elephant Trade in East India.

The traditional countryman who comes to New-York solely for the purpose of "seeing the elephant," by following in the track of a TIMES reporter, yesterday, could have seen ten of the animals. He could not have been treated to the spectacle, however, unless he was willing and prepared to go to considerable lengths to find them.

An elephant-hunt in the wilds of Africa or the jungles of India is a sport that calls for a display of considerable courage. It is a novel amusement in New-York; and though the one yesterday was not attended with much personal risk, it nevertheless demanded a large amount of perseverance, and some extraordinary feats of pedestrianism, to discover the whereabouts of the huge beasts whose appearance in this City threatened to create a sensation. After a journey from the Battery to Sixty-first-street, and from Brooklyn to Hoboken, the beasts were finally found at the foot of Thirtieth-street, North River, on board the bark *Nehemiah Gibson*, Capt. SMALLEY, which arrived at this port after a four months' voyage from Ceylon. An interesting concourse of the denizens of the Sixteenth Ward, principally composed of mischievous small boys, were on the dock with eyes opened wide and mouths agape with expectation, while Capt. SMALLEY was giving orders to his sailors. In talking with Capt. SMALLEY about the elephants, he furnished the following account of the trade in those beasts in the East Indies: "If you want to buy elephants cheap in Ceylon," said the Captain, "you must go to your hotel, throw yourself back in a chair, stick your thumbs in your vest, and say I went to buy some elephants. The native dealers will seek you out eagerly and tell you yarns about the fine beasts they have on hand for your consideration. Stroke your chin musingly and tell them to fetch along the elephants for inspection, and they will do it. If you want one, you will be shown a hundred. The elephants aboard my vessel, however, were bargained for at the jungle. They are all fine beasts, and no mistake. They were all trapped in the jungles of the Mannah District in Ceylon, and all of them, with one exception, a chap of thirty years of age, were fresh caught and wild. The one referred to had been about two years in the custody of the native dealers."

THE VOYAGE TO NEW-YORK.

"We received the elephants at Colombo, (Ceylon,) and the beasts were got on board by means of canvas slings, and ropes and pulleys hung from the rigging and main-sail boom. Eleven of them in all were safely stowed between-decks. Forty-five natives were employed in the work of hoisting and lowering them aboard ship. This number was more than was needed, but labor is cheap in Ceylon, and I thought I might as well have enough of them while I was about it. Everybody said, 'SMALLEY you'll never get those elephants safe to New-York, carrying them between-decks, they haven't got enough head room, they'll die certain.' You see it had been customary, heretofore, to carry them in the hold. I said to them all, 'You just let me alone, I know what I am about;' and here they are today all but the one who died on the passage. I made good preparation for them; I had stalls built of teak wood, strong enough on all sides to resist a pressure of 2,000 pounds, and so constructed as to keep each animal in his place, and securely separated from the others in the roughest weather. We sailed on the 20th March, and experienced the best kind of weather until we reached the Cape of Good Hope. We had some little trouble and anxiety about the elephants. Most of them got sea-sick, which was manifested in their refusing either to eat or drink for several days, but they soon got over their qualmishness, and were able to eat as hearty as when on dry land.

At the Cape of Good Hope we began to have rough weather. We had three terrific gales while rounding the Cape, and the rough weather continued from the 14th to the 22d of May. We all felt a great deal of anxiety about the elephants, who sometimes set up a fearful roaring, but luckily the bark weathered the gales successfully, and the elephants, thanks to the excellent precautions taken to fasten them securely in their stalls, came through it uninjured. As I showed you when below, there were the two iron ring-bolts driven and riveted into the sides of the vessel, and the strong bar of teak wood well lashed to the front of the stalls.

Well, Sir, in rough weather we used to tie their hind legs to the ring bolts, and the beasts would themselves wrap their trunks around the wooden bar before them and hold fast, and in this position the waves might toss the vessel as much as they pleased but they couldn't throw the elephants off their feet. Sometimes, to be sure, an extraordinary lurch to one side or the other of the craft would throw the elephants' backs up against the deck overhead, but this didn't happen often enough to give them much annoyance. We put in at St. Helena to take in a fresh supply of water, and to get some green feed for the beasts. We took in 5,000 gallons of water there, and treated the elephants to a feast of green grass, which they eat with a hearty relish, and showed in their elephantine fashion the liveliest gratitude to those who fed them. They used 26,000 gallons of water on the passage, and eat up 125 bales of hay, averaging 275 pounds per day, which food was in addition to two bushels of gramm and paddy, the last rolled up in the form of little balls or cakes, and fed to them from the hands of their Singhalese keepers. Every individual on board would occasionally give them a sea-biscuit, which was esteemed by the elephants to be a great luxury. We selected names for some of the elephants on the voyage, which I suppose they will always retain. One of them was known as Mandoy. This animal was the king elephant of the whole crew of them. He belongs to what the natives call high caste, and all the other beasts were afraid of him. He was, without doubt, with the exception of another high caste elephant that was my favorite, and whom I called Nehemiah Gibson, the most knowing creature in the whole lot. Mandoy was everybody's favorite, and I believe he will make his mark in the States. Another one that, we called the Rajah was the largest animal among them, and weighs 2,000 pounds. Then there was the baby elephant, only eight years old and weighing 800 pounds. The elephant that died on the passage had everything done to save him that was possible, but nothing would avail.

CHANUM said that his disease was dropsy. The other elephants, I really believe, were conscious and felt sorrow for his death. When we were hauling him up on deck to throw him overboard, Mandoy, the elephant I told you about, threw his trunk around the hind legs of the dead beast, in the same caressing manner that I had observed them do when they wished to show friendship."

The arrangements for hoisting the animals from the bark to the pier, yesterday, were ropes and pulleys fastened in the rigging, and canvas slings. There was no trouble in landing the first three. The fourth one was the elephant called Mandoy. This brute became quite unruly before the sling was fixed, and roared and threw his trunk about in a rage. The men handling him became frightened, and the Captain went below and finally succeeded in pacifying him. He was finally trapped, and as he was hauled up and suspended in the air he flapped his big ears, worked his huge legs, and threw his trunk around wildly. When he landed on the pier he showed some signs of rage at the jeering crowd who were looking on, and at the same time the three elephants, already landed, broke from their fastening to a post on the pier. The animals were all secured again, and were led off toward the depot under the charge of Mr. CHANUM. As they were going down the pier, the elephants started on a run, and the crowd scampered in all directions. The elephants were soon got under control again, but the crowd on the pier were more cautious of a close approach to those afterward landed.

A Spouting Spring Discovered by Spirits at Ballston.

From the Ballston News.

The origin of the famous boiling spring which bears the name of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, is well known to our readers. Fifteen years ago the spirit of the departed FRANKLIN announced through a spiritual medium that a vein of mineral water could be found by boring on the spot where the spring is now located. Since that time the spirit of the benefactor of mankind has turned its attention from heavenly pursuits and occupied itself by locating sites for mineral fountains. Soon after the Franklin was finished, BENJAMIN announced that, by boring to the depth of 656 feet on a spot a little to the north-east of the first well, another vein of water might be developed. This fact was stated to a citizen of this village who is not a believer in spiritualism, and he marked the figures "656" on the wall of the spring-house, where they still remain. Soon after this time the work of boring commenced, and proceeded steadily and quietly, with no remarkable incidents, until one evening, when the required depth was nearly reached, the proprietor went into the derrick and found the man who was boring sitting directly over the well, drilling away as though the spirits had no control of the internal fountain, which was so soon to develop itself according to announcement. He advised the man to be cautious and get away in time, but the unbeliever scoffed, and the regular thud of the drill still kept time to the careless whistling of the faithless borer. Just as the last fraction of the 656th foot was drilled away, there came a roar and rush of mighty waters, carrying everything before it; stool, man, whistle and all went up and came down with a torrent of water and gas. The burly, bearded man of the drill looked like the mythical Santa Claus as he came down through the derrick and landed on *terra firma*, a firm believer in spiritual manifestations. The well was tubed, and ever since it has spouted daily. On last Thursday afternoon it was announced that the building would be open to the public, and hundreds of people gathered to witness the strange phenomenon. At 3 o'clock the cap was removed from the tube, and the water commenced flowing into the tank; this continued but a moment, when the water began to recede, and its descent could be heard until it was about 100 feet from the surface, where it rested, as if concentrating its powers for the mighty effort which was soon to astonish the waiting spectators. Soon the bubbling and rushing of the ascending waters was heard, and at 3:05 o'clock the water again flowed over the top of the tube, gradually ascending and receding alternately for about five minutes. When the liquid column had reached a height of thirty feet the spectacle became beautiful. The stream of gas and water spouted upward in a solid column in the centre of the building, and upon reaching its great height gracefully turned, and falling, formed a circle of snow-white spray, which, wherever it was touched by the sunlight, displayed all the colors of the rainbow. At 3½ o'clock the column shot up to the roof of the derrick, as if propelled by a force which it would be impossible to attain by artificial means. It seemed as if the mighty mystery must have exhausted itself, and that this must be the final throe of the great veins which were being drained of their precious mineral fluid. But the beautiful column now nearing sixty feet in heighth continued spouting as if the great heart of the earth itself were throbbing out its life blood. The grand display continued until 3½ o'clock, when Mr. MITCHELL, with much difficulty, and after several ineffectual attempts, succeeded in recapping the tube. Since the discovery of this last spring, the name of which has not yet been revealed, FRANKLIN's spirit has announced the location of two more springs, the first of which, a white sulphur spring, will be developed before another season.

Antics of a Mad Bull.

A mad bull kicked up a considerable rumpus on the east side of town, yesterday, rushing in its wild course through Twentieth-street to Avenue B, and thence to Fourteenth-street to Sixth-avenue before it was captured. Everybody on its route was scared, but no one was injured. The bull was shot at the corner of Fifteenth-street and Sixth-avenue. A colored woman named MARGARET JOHNSON, living at No. 116 Baxter-street, was shot in the leg by a pistol-shot fired at the bull, and is now in Bellevue Hospital.

Destructive Fire
AT
BELLEFONTE, PENN.
THE HERRING SAFE TRIUMPHANT.

BELLEFONTE, July 19, 1871.

Messrs. FARREL, HERRING & Co., Philadelphia—

GENTLEMEN: On Saturday last our town was visited by the largest fire we ever had. We were fortunate enough to have one of your celebrated Fire-proof Safes, purchased of you ten years ago, and which fell into the cellar surrounded by a large lot of sugar and other combustible material, where it lay for twenty-four hours. On opening it, everything was safe, and it has been visited by many bankers and business men, who all speak of it in the highest terms.

Please send us another one as soon as possible.

Yours, truly,
BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES,
"Always Fire-Proof."
HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION BANKER'S SAFES,
Patent Welded Steel, combined with Patent Franklinite.
PROOF AGAINST THE BLOW-PIPE, AS WELL AS THE DRILL!
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NEW-YORK RING.
SECRET ACCOUNTS
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CONTROLLER'S OFFICE.
SEE THE
NEW-YORK TIMES
OF MONDAY, JULY 24.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for many years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers for their children.

Card.

Attention is called to the official report of the Commissioners who superintended the first drawing of the Grand Diamond Gift Concerts on the 8th inst. The second concert and drawing will take place at Irving Hall, on the 24th inst., at 8 o'clock—$860,000 to be distributed to ticket-holders. Every ticket, whenever purchased, entitled to an equal chance until the final drawing. Highest prize yet drawn only $400. Audience control distribution through their committees. Buy tickets at once. Chances average better than one in nineteen—9,650 Gifts ranging in value from $55 to $60,000. Official report of Commissioners, indorsements of the Press, certificates and catalogue in hands of agents in principal hotels, &c., &c. Tickets $5.
J. L. ROBERTSON & CO.,
No. 678 Broadway, New-York.

Going to Boston.

Those afflicted with falling, loss and premature gray hair, diseases or complaints of the scalp, moth-patches, freckles, pimply eruptions, and unnatural redness of the nose, should consult Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond-st., previous to July 31. After that date he will be at his Boston office, No. 18 Temple-place.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 256 Broadway.

A Cool, Delicate Hair-dressing.—Chevalier's LIFE FOR THE HAIR recommended as the only vegetable preparation in the world for restoring gray hair, stops its falling, increases its growth, neutralizes all bad effects of salt bathing on the hair. Sold everywhere.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

DIED.

BAINBRIDGE.—RICHARD BAINBRIDGE, at Far Rockaway, July 22.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

BIRD.—On Saturday morning, July 22, FREEMAN B. BIRD, Jr., in the 28th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his father, No. 150 East 45th-st., Tuesday, July 25, at 1 o'clock.

BRETT.—On Thursday, 20th inst., at the residence of D. Colden Murray, No. 17 East 14th-st., Miss CAROLINE A. BRETT, in the 71st year of her age.

The funeral services will be held at Delhi, N. Y.

DOLAN.—On Tuesday, July 21, 1871, of a lingering illness, LOUISA DOLAN, eldest daughter of John T. and Maria Dolan, deceased.

GADDIS.—In Jersey City, July 21, WARREN VAN DYKE, youngest child of T. F. and C. A. Gaddis, aged 1 year, 3 months and 3 days.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, Whiton-st., near Walnut-st., Lafayette, Jersey City, on Monday, at 12 o'clock noon. The remains to be interred in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Newark, N. J.

HIGGINS.—On Saturday, July 22, GEORGE HIGGINS, aged 62 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

HOGENCAMP.—On the 22d inst., CLARA, daughter of Daniel and Clara Hogencamp, aged 24 years, 1 month and 24 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, No. 145 West 125th-st., on Monday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. Her remains will be taken to Oak Hill Cemetery, on Tuesday morning, for interment.

☞ Trenton and Philadelphia papers please copy.

KNAPP.—Suddenly, on Saturday, July 22, GEORGE H. KNAPP, aged 22 years.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 620 6th-av., on Monday, July 24, at 1 o'clock P. M.

LARIEN.—On Saturday, the 22d inst., ALICE, the dearly beloved wife of Edward Larien, aged 34 years.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully requested to attend the funeral to Flatbush Cemetery, from her late residence corner 4th-av. and 20th-st., South Brooklyn, at the hour of 3 o'clock on Monday, the 24th inst.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SURF HOTEL,
FIRE ISLAND BEACH—1871.

Is now opened for guests. Charles Williams, who for seven years, has had charge of the culinary department "Parker House," Boston, and late "Westminster Hotel," New-York City, will assume control of the cuisine of this hotel for the coming season.

Through tickets to hotel. Trains leave Roosevelt-st., New-York, 8 o'clock A. M., and 3½ P. M.
D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

A VALUABLE AND WELL-KNOWN mineral spring and hotel property for sale; an assured fortune for a man of energy with some capital.
C. H. OLIVER, No. 7 Beekman-st.

FOR SALE.—A STEWART FOOT LATHE. Shears, 4 feet; swing, 9 inches. Price $80. Address G. J. E., Box No. 200 *Times* Office.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st. Room No. 7, first floor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STARTLING EXPOSURES
OF THE
NEW-YORK RING.
SECRET ACCOUNTS
FROM THE
CONTROLLER'S OFFICE.
SEE THE
NEW-YORK TIMES
OF MONDAY, JULY 24.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

READ THE LEADER.
GIVING PUNGENT AND COGENT
EXPLANATIONS
FOR TIMES' MALICE
TOWARD
CITY OFFICIALS.

POLITICAL.

REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

NEW-YORK, July 20, 1871.

Whereas, the Republican State Committee at its meeting, held in New-York on the 9th day of March last, adopted the following among other resolutions:

"As soon as the organization of the Associations shall have been perfected in at least fifteen Assembly Districts, of which notice shall be given to the Chairman of the State Committee, he will immediately give notice for one week, in at least two Republican daily papers, of the time and place of the meeting of the delegates to the General Committee, at which meeting Hon. Horace Greeley, Chairman of the present General Committee, or, in his absence, Hon. William Orton, shall preside, until the election of a permanent Chairman."

And whereas the necessary conditions have been complied with, notice is hereby given that the delegates elected to the new Republican Central Committee, by authority of the Republican State Committee, will meet at the Apollo Hall, corner of Broadway and 28th-st., on FRIDAY EVENING, July 28, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing, in accordance with the above resolution.

ALONZO B. CORNELL,
Chairman Republican State Committee.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, EAST 14TH-ST.—Seats free. Services on SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Sermon in the MORNING by Rev. A. SIDNEY DEALEY. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

ALLEN-ST. M. E. CHURCH, BETWEEN Rivington and Delancey sts., Rev. WM. MCALLISTER Pastor.—Rev. F. BROWN will preach 10½ A. M. and Rev. A. K. SANDFORD at 7¾ P. M. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer meeting, 6 P. M. Experience meeting Saturday evening. Seats free. Strangers and others cordially invited.

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS, No. 40 New-Bowery, New-York, Rev. W. C. VAN METER, Superintendent. —Sunday-school on SUNDAY, from 2½ to 3½ P. M., followed by addresses and singing. Prayer-meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. No day school until September. Office open daily from 9 to 4 o'clock.

WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Rev. E. C. BISSELL, of San Francisco, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ o'clock A. M. Monthly meeting of the Mission School corner of 8th-av. and 25th-st., at 2 o'clock P. M., to be addressed by several gentlemen. Young people's prayer meeting at 8 P. M.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Preaching on SABBATH MORNING at 10½ o'clock by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. S. CHAMBERS. Prayer-meeting in the EVENING at 8 o'clock. Preaching service in the MORNING and prayer-meeting in the EVENING every SABBATH during July and August.

CHURCH OF THE TRANSFIGURATION, East 29th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., Rev. G. H. HOUGHTON, D. D., Rector.—Summer services, 1871. Holy Communion every SUNDAY at 7 o'clock A. M. Morning prayer and sermon, 10½ o'clock A. M. Evening prayer, 5 o'clock P. M.

AT WILLETT-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near Grand-st., New-York City.—Preaching on SUNDAY at 10½ and 7¾. Sunday-school at 9 and 2. Youths' meeting at 6¼ P. M. Monday evening, prayer-meeting. Friday evening, lecture. Seats free. JOHN S. HAUGH, No. 5 Willett-st., pastor.

SPRING-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near Varick-st.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. AIKMAN, on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. Communion service at 3½ P. M. Young people's meeting at 7¼ P. M. Young men's prayer-meeting Tuesday, 8 P. M.

JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH—BEtween Nassau and William sts.—Rev. G. A. HUBBELL, of Brooklyn, will preach in the MORNING at 10½ A. M.; the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, will preach in the EVENING at 7¾; seats free; strangers cordially invited.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF THE Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st.—The original mission at the Points. Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent. Service at 10½ A. M.; preaching at 7¾ P. M.; Sunday-school at 9½ A. M., and from 2½ to 4 P. M. Friends of the cause are invited.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER OF 4th-av. and 20th-st., Rev. Dr. BELLOWS, Pastor.—Rev. C. H. BRIGHAM, of Ann Arbor, Mich., will preach in this Church on SUNDAY, July 23. Morning service, 10½; evening, 7¾.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, No. 155 Worth-st., W. F. BARNARD, Superintendent.—Services are held every SUNDAY in the chapel at 3 P. M. Singing by the children. The public are invited.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE M. E. CHURCH, corner 52d-st.—The Pastor, Rev. R. M. STRATTON, will preach SABBATH MORNING at 10½, and in the EVENING at 7¾. Sabbath-school at 2 P. M. General prayer-meeting at 6¼ P. M. Seats free.

HARLEM.—MRS. CELIA BURLEIGH WILL preach at Unity Chapel, 128th-st. and 4th-av., THIS (Sunday) MORNING. Subject—*The Ministry of Sin.* Services begin at 10½ o'clock. The public are invited.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY—Madison-av., corner of 42d-st.; Divine Service and Sermon on every SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M. Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr. will preach during July and August.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE, 74th-st., near 4th-av., Rev. J. TUTTLE SMITH, Rector.—Services every SUNDAY during the Summer at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 3 P. M. Seats free.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHAPEL, CORner of 3d-ave and 52d-st.—Preaching every Lord's Day, morning and evening. Sunday-school at 2½ P. M. Preaching SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. by Rev. GEO. GUIREY, of West Troy.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avenues.—SUNDAY, 23d, Rev. JOHN S. INSKIP will preach in the MORNING, and Rev. J. S. WILLIS in the EVENING. Seats free. Camp-meeting prayer-meeting at 3½ P. M.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH-AV., CORner 53d-st., Rev. Dr. MORGAN, Rector.—This Church will be open every SUNDAY during the Summer. MORNING service, with sermon, at 10½ o'clock; EVENING prayers at 4 o'clock.

AT SECOND M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Avenues C and D. Rev. HENRY ASTON, Pastor.—Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Prayer-meetings at 3 P. M. Weekly prayer-meeting WEDNESDAY EVENING.

FREE CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., near Broadway.—Summer services EVERY SUNDAY; 10 o'clock, morning prayer; 10½ A. M., litany; 11 A. M., holy communion; 8 P. M., evening prayer.

FIFTY-THIRD-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. W. H. PENDLETON at 10 o'clock A. M. and 8 P. M. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the close of the evening service.

FREE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, corner Market and Henry sts.—On SUNDAY, 23d inst., preaching by Rev. E. HOPPER, D. D., at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Strangers cordially invited. Seats all free.

REV. G. W. HEACOCK, D. D., OF Buffalo, will preach in the West Presbyterian Church, 42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., during the months of July and August. Services at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON-AV., CORner of 38th-st.—SUNDAY services during Summer at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. The Rector will preach MORNING and EVENING.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH, 42D-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—Rev. A. P. GRAVES will preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ o'clock P. M. All are invited.

ASSOCIATION HALL, 23D-ST., CORNER 4th-av.—Service of song SUNDAY EVENING, July 23, from 7½ to 8. Address by Rev. W. H. DE HART. Seats free.

A DAILY UNION PRAYER-MEETING is held EVERY AFTERNOON, from 4 to 5, in the lecture-room of the Young Men's Christian Association, 23d-st., corner 4th-av.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—Prof. JULIUS H. SEELYE, of Amherst College, will preach in this Church on SUNDAY, July 23, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M.

REV. MERRILL RICHARDSON, Pastor of the New-England Congregational Church, corner Madison-av. and 47th-st., will preach SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. All invited.

MADISON-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st.—Rev. J. F. ELDER Pastor. Preaching on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH, 7TH-AV., near 14th-st.—Preaching on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. by Rev. G. W. LORD. Trustees in attendance to seat strangers.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.—Service and sermon on SUNDAY MORNINGS at 11 A. M.; EVENING service at 8 P. M.

REV. JOHN E. COOKMAN, PASTOR of Trinity M. E. Church, in West 34th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Strangers cordially invited.

REV. J. M. PULLMAN WILL PREACH at the Church of Our Savior, (Sixth Universalist,) 35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., SUNDAY MORNING. No EVENING service.

AT THE DUANE M. E. CHURCH, Hudson-st., near Spring.—Rev. J. G. OAKLEY will preach SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Seats free.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, 53D-ST., BEtween Broadway and 8th-av.—Preaching SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M., by Rev. G. C. ESSAY.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—S. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, No. 276 5th-av.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—July 22.

FIRST BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.115⅝	500 N. Y. & N. H. 6s b.100
156,000 do ...115⅝	30 Ocean Bank... 95
16,000 do ...115¾	41 Del. & H. Canal...119
60,000 do ...116	200 Con. Coal of Md... 37⅛
3,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.113¾	500 do ... 37
1,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67.112⅝	100 do ....bet. call. 37
1,500 U.S.5-20 C.,'67.c.112¾	200 CantonCo.bet.call. 78
100,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.113¾	100 Mariposa Min. Co. 4
5,000 U. S. 6s, Cur....113⅞	100 Sp. M. Coal...b.c.. 72
35,000 do ...113¾	700 W. U. Tel.....b. c. 56⅛
4,000 Ga. State 6s.... 85	500 do ... 56⅜
1,000 Ga. State 7s..... 94⅛	200 Pacific Ml..b.c.,b3. 43¾
5,000 Ga. St. 7s, G. B.. 96⅛	200 N. Y. C. & H..b. c. 95⅜
3,000 do ... 96⅛	10,000 N.Y.C.&H.Ctfs. 91
10,000 do ... 96⅜	1000 do ... 91⅛
10,000 N. Car. 6s, new. 26⅞	700 Reading..bet. call.110⅝
2,000 do ... 27	125 Mich. Central...120
8,000 S. C. St. 6s, new, Jan. & July... 58	200 Cleve. & Pitts....119⅛
50,000 Mo. State 6s.... 99⅛	10 do ...118
11,000 do ... 99	50 do ...120
8,000 N. C. 6s, S. Tax. 19⅜	500 Chi. & N. W. ... 66⅛
1,000 Ark. 6s. F. A. ... 54	6 do ... 67
3,000 Erie 3d M. ... 95	10 do ... 66¾
20,000 Long Dock Bds. 90⅛	400 do ..bet. call. 66⅛
3,000 C. P. Gold Bds.. 98⅞	400 do ... 66¼
1,000 Un. Pac. 1st .. 88	100 Chi. & N. W. Pref. 88
1,000 do ... 87¾	100 do ...b60. 87¾
3,000 do ... 87⅝	5 do ... 89
2,000 do ... 87⅝	100 C., C. & Ind. Cen.. 86
11,000 Un. Pac. 10s I.. 82	10 N. J. Central...108¼
5,000 H.& St.J.8s,C.B.103⅛	100 Chicago & R. I...106⅜
3,000 do ... 103	50 Tol., Wab. & W... 58
2,000 Chi. & N. W.1st. 99⅛	10 Pitts., F.W. & C... 99⅛
3,000 P.,Ft. W.& C.2d.100⅛	600 Han. & St. Jo.... 71
1,000 M.&St.P.7 3-10 c. 99	200 H. & St. Jo. Pref.. 81
1,000 C., C. & I.C. 1st. 87¼	50 do ... 81¼
1,000 Tol. & W. 1st, St. Louis div... 89⅛	200 C., C. & I. C.... 18⅛
	50 Albany & Sus.... 93
	100 Mor. & Essex.b.c. 93

SECOND BOARD.

$5,000 U. S. 5-20 c. '64..113⅛	100 Con. Coal of Md bet. call ... 38⅛
10,000 do ...113¾	100 P. M. S. S. Co.,b.c. 43⅝
2,000 U. S. 5-20 c. '67..112⅝	400 N. Y. C. & H.... 95⅜
50,000 do ...s3.112¾	2000 N. Y. C. & H. R.. 91
6,500 do ...112¾	100 Erie R. ... 28⅛
10,000 U. S. 5s, '74, c....110	25 Mich. Cen. R. ...120¼
10,000 U. S. 6s Cur.b3.113¾	200 Clev. & Pitts. ...119
40,000 do ...s3.113¾	75 Panama R...bet. c. 51
1,000 S. C. St. 6s, n. Jan. & July.... 58	200 Chi. & N. W. ... 66⅛
$4,000 Mo. St. 6s... 99	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf. bet. call ...c. 88⅛
200 W. U. Tel.....b.c. 55⅞	100 Chi. & R. I. ...106⅜
400 do ... 55¾	100 C., C. C. & Ind. R. 86⅛
500 do ... 55⅝	400 Tol., W. & W.... 57¾
1000 do ... 55½	100 O. & M. B...bet. c. 43⅜
300 do ... 55⅝	600 H. & St. J...bet. c. 70
100 Con. Coal of Md. bet. call... 38	

SATURDAY, July 22—P. M.

The City Bank movement for the week reflects the absence of a substantial demand for Money, even at the cheap rates prevailing for a month or more past. The Loans have run off $1,273,000. The Gold and Gold Notes are less by $1,616,000 in consequence of the Customs and Export demand for Gold. The Greenbacks have increased $1,844,000. The general line of Deposits is $1,797,000 lower than last Monday. The Customs of the week at this port in Gold are $3,270,597, or $1,864,000 more than was paid out for Gold Interest on the Public Debt. Against this difference, $1,000,000 Gold was sold by the Treasury on Thursday. The Export movement of American Gold for the week is $1,047,000, and of Silver and other Specie $447,000. The rates for Money at the close of the week are 3@4 ₩ cent. on call loan to the Brokers, and 4@5 ₩ cent. on time negotiations and on short Merchant paper, of prime signatures. Sterling Bills have been loaned for 3@4 months at the rate of 5 ₩ cent. per annum, with ordinary Stock collateral as security on 20 ₩ cent. margin to be kept good pending the loan. These Bills are equivalent to a loan in Gold. The borrower takes the risk of relending his Gold for Currency or, the risk of selling his Gold at the going rates and repurchasing, in November, when the Sterling Bills which he has borrowed have to be returned.

The sales of Gold fell to 111⅞@111¾ in the forenoon, but returned to 111⅞@112@111⅞ later in the day. The weakness in Gold caused some of the Public Funds to recede ⅛@¼ ₩ cent. from Friday's prices, but the demand continued strong, and on the old 5 ₩ cents 10-40s the bidding at the close of the day was 113@113⅛, and on the 5-20s of 1867, 112⅞@112⅞ ₩ cent.

In the other departments of the Exchange, the Railway speculation was generally weak, and some of the Miscellaneous Shares, like Western Telegraph and Consolidated Coal, decidedly lower. The Telegraph Stock was pressed on sale at 56@55½@56⅛ ₩ cent. Consolidated Coal sold down to 37 ₩ cent., but rallied to 38½ ₩ cent. The New-York and Western Railways were, for the most part, lower than on Friday, and special weakness was manifested in North-west Common, St. Paul Common, and Hannibal and St. Joseph Common and Preferred. New-York Central was down to 95½ ₩ cent. The Southern State Bonds were firm on Georgias and Missouris, and on other descriptions steady.

After the late Boards, the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 22.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	113½	113⅜
United States 5-20s of 1862	114⅜	114⅜
United States 5-20s of 1867	113⅛	112⅞
American Gold	112⅛	111⅞
Bills on London, 60 days	110⅜	110⅜
N. Y. C. and Hudson	95⅝	95⅜
N. Y. C. and H. Debt Ctfs	91	91
Reading Railroad	111	111⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	106⅛	106⅜
North-west Common	66	66⅛
North-west Preferred	88	88⅜
Pacific Mail	43¾	43⅜
St. Paul Preferred	79	79⅛
St. Paul Common	58	57⅞
Lake Shore	107⅞	107⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	43⅞	43⅞
Toledo and Wabash	58	57⅞
Western Telegraph	56⅜	56⅜
Erie	28	28⅛
Union Pacific	26⅞	27
Central Pacific Bonds	98⅞	98⅞
Union Pacific Bonds	88	87½
Consolidated Coal	38⅜	38½

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, July 22, 1871.

Gold receipts	$662,143 48
Gold payments	1,301,787 11
Gold balance	58,643,269 70
Currency receipts	424,140 69
Currency payments	852,726 64
Currency balance	5,238,311 42
Customs	351,000 00
Canceled gold coupons sent to Washington	1,035,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₩ cent. reg., '81....115⅛	5-20 coup., '67....112⅝
6 ₩ cent. coup., '81....116	5-20 coup., '68....112⅞
5-20 coup., '62....114⅛	10-40 registered....112⅞
5-20 coup., '64....113⅛	10-40 coupon....113⅛
5-20 coup., '65....113⅝	6s, currency....113⅝
5-20 coup., n. issue, '65.112⅞	

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, old.... 72	Ohio 6s, '81....103⅛
Tennessee 6s, new.... 72⅛	Ohio 6s, '86....104
Virginia 6s, Consol... 70	Illinois Canal, '70....110
Virginia 6s, Deferred. 25	Ind. 6s, War Loan....100
Georgia 6s.... 82	Indiana 5s....100
Georgia 7s, new.... 94	Michigan 6s, '73.... 99⅛
Georgia 7s, Gold.... 96⅛	Michigan 6s, '78.... 99⅛
N. C. 6s, new.... 26⅞	Michigan 6s, '83.... 99⅛
N. C. 6s, Sp. Tax.... 19⅛	N. Y. Reg. Bounty L..108
S. C. 6s, Jan. & July.. 57⅛	N. Y. Coup. B'ty L....108
Missouri 6s.... 98	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72.106⅛
Mo. 6s, H.& St.Jo. Is. 97	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73.107
Louisiana 7s, Pen'ty. 70	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74.107
California 7s....111	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75.107
Connecticut 6s....100⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77.107
Rhode Island 6s....100	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78.107⅛
Alabama 8s.... 98	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74.101
Arkansas 6s, Funded. 54	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '75.101
Ark. 7s, Mem. & L. R. 64	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76.101
Ohio 6s, '75....103	

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83.... 93⅛	Han. & Naples 1st.... 88
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.. 89	Gt. W. 1st, '88.... 94⅛
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Subs'n. 89	Gt. W. 2d, '93.... 86
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76....105	Quin. & Tol. 1st, '90.... 86
Erie 1st Ext....101	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st.... 87
Erie 1st Ind.... 92⅛	Gal. & Chi. Ext....103⅛
Erie 2d 7s, '79.... 97	Gal. & Chi. 2d.... 97
Erie 3d 7s, '83.... 89	Chi., R. I. & Pac....101
Erie 4th 7s, '80.... 89	Morris & Essex 1st....102⅛
Erie 5th 7s, '88.... 84	Morris & Essex 2d....101
Buf., N. Y. & E.1st,'77. 93⅛	Clev. & Tol. S. F....100
Long Dock bs.... 90⅛	N. J. Cen. New bs....103⅛
H. R. 7s 2d M.S.F.,'85.104	P., Ft. W. & C. 1st....104
Har. 1st 7s....102⅛	P., Ft. W. & C. 2d....100⅛
H. Con. M. S. F. 6s.... 93⅛	P., Ft. W. & C. 3d.... 97
Alb. & Susq. 2d bs.... 95	P.,F.W.&C.8 ₩ c.E.bs.103
M. C. 1st 8s, '82.... 97⅛	Clev. & P. Con. S. F.. 92
C., B. & Q. 8 ₩ c. 1st..111	Clev. & Pitts. 2d....100
M. S. 7 ₩ c. 2d.... 97⅛	Clev. & Pitts. 3d.... 96
M.S.& N.I.S.F.7 ₩ ct.101⅛	Chi. & Alt. S. F....101
Pac. 7s guar. by Mo.. 99⅛	Chi. & Alt. 1st....102
Un. Pac. 1st bs.... 88⅛	Chi. & Alt. Inc.... 95⅛
Un. Pac. L. G. 7s.... 80⅛	Ohio & Miss. 1st.... 99⅛
Ill Cen. 7 ₩ c. '75....106	Ohio & Miss. Con.... 92
Alt. & T. H. 1st.... 99	Dub. & Sioux C. 1st.. 93
Alt. & T. H. 2d P.... 86	St. L. & Iron Mt. 1st. 94⅛
Alt. & T. H. 2d Inc.... 77	Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s....108⅛
Chi. & N. W. S. F....100	Mil. & St. P. 1st.... 91⅛
Chi. & N. W. Int. bs.. 99⅛	M. & St.P.I.& M.Div. 89⅛
Chi. & N. W. Ext. bs. 88	Mil. & St. P. 2d.... 89
Chi. & N. W. 1st.... 99⅛	Marietta & Cin. 1st.... 95⅛
Han. & St. Jo. Con....103	Chi. & Mil. 1st.... 91
Del., L. & W. 1st....100⅛	Joliet & Chi. 1st....105⅛
Del., L. & W. 2d.... 97	C., C. & Ind. 1st.... 87⅛
Tol. & W. 1st Ext.... 95	Tol., P. & W., E. D... 88⅛
T. & W. 1st, S. L. Div. 89⅛	Tol., P. & W. 2d.... 77
Tol. & W. 2d.... 92⅛	N. Y. & N. H. 6s....100
Tol. & W. Equip. bs.. 83⅛	Bos., H. & E. guar.... 22
Tol. & W. Cons. Conv. 87	Cedar F. & Minn. 1st. 83⅛

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York....123	Bank of N. America..104⅛
Manhattan....155	Metropolitan....137
Merchants'....118⅛	People's....145
Mechanics'....133	East River....112⅛
Union....135	Market....120
America....145¾	Nassau....108
City....225	Corn Exchange....129
Tradesmen's....150	St. Nicholas....125
Butchers & Drovers'..140	Marine....165
Mechanics&Traders'..130	Commonwealth....91
Gallatin National....121	Imp. & Traders'....175
Merchants' Ex....100	Park....155
Seventh Ward....100	Manuf. & Merchants'..101
State of New-York....110	Central National....106
Commerce....117⅛	Second National....180
Ocean....95	Fourth National....113
Mercantile....120	Ninth National....115⅛
American Exchange..114	Tenth National....125
Bank of the Repub'c..117	Bkrs. & Brokers' Ass.. 90

The Six Penny Savings Bank has declared a Half-Yearly Dividend of *Three ₩ cent.*, payable Aug. 1. The Delaware & Hudson Company have declared a Half-yearly Dividend of *Five ₩ cent.*, payable, free of tax, at the Bank of Commerce, Aug. 1. The Pacific Bank has declared a Quarterly Dividend of *Four ₩ cent.*, payable, free of tax, Aug. 1.

The earnings of the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad for the years ending March 31, 1870 and 1871, as reported by the *American Railroad Journal*, were as follows:

	1870.	1871.
From passengers	$179,425 95	$194,572 83
From freight	309,845 22	331,084 62
From mails	10,168 49	10,198 48
From express	6,250 00	6,000 00
From miscellaneous	833 50	639 36
Total	$506,523 16	$572,495 29
Expenditures, viz.:		
Maintenance of way	$173,426 61	$182,750 42
Maintenance motive power	108,429 16	108,845 09
Cost of working road	108,308 31	115,505 32
Cost of management	11,984 16	12,059 24
Miscellaneous	23,683 06	27,335 22
Total	$425,831 30	$446,495 29
Net balance	80,691 86	126,000 00
Balance, March 31, 1870		197,020 97
Interest received during the year		8,611 70
In hand of Superintendent less than last year		1,582 35
Total		$333,215 02
Appropriated as follows:		
Paid coupons, back coupons, interest on over-due bonds, &c.		$63,357 11
Paid preferred stock dividends		48,369 00
Wood, oil, and stock on hand more than last year		7,089 72
Engineer department more than last year		14,598 54
Paid trustees of sinking fund		12,500 00
Paid sundry expenses		6,667 80
Bonds and cash on hand		175,632 85
Total, as above		$333,215 02

Compared with the previous year, the gross earnings show an increase of $65,972 13, with an increase in expenses of $20,663 99—making an increase in the net earnings of $45,308 14.

TRIAL BALANCE, MARCH 31, 1871.

Construction		$2,850,000 00
Wood oil, &c., on hand		27,343 97
Stock, &c., on hand for repairs		46,547 94
1870 bonds on hand		800 00
Trustees of sinking fund		176,500 00
Pemigewasset House		16,000 00
Joseph A. Dodge, Superintendent		23,254 82
Cash on hand for coupons unpaid		879 00
Cash on hand for dividends unpaid		7,839 00
Sinking fund and mortgage bonds and cash on hand		186,914 85
Total		$3,336,079 58
Stock (old dividend, &c)	$459,600	
Stock, preferred	800,000	
Stock, new	540,400—	$1,800,000 00
Bonds due in 1865	76,000	
Bonds due in 1870	350,000	
Bonds due in 1889	624,000—	1,050,000 00
Coupons due and unpaid		879 00
Dividends due and unpaid		1,448 89
Dividends due and unpaid since May 20, 1869		7,839 00
Profit and loss		475,912 69
Total		$3,336,079 58

President, JOHN E. LYON. Directors—John E. Lyon, Alexander H. Tilton, J. P. Pitman, Peter Butler, John L. Rix, John A. Parks, Joseph W. Lang. Treasurer, Edward D. Harlow, Superintendent, J. A. Dodge.

The Cotton Trade.

From the Financial Chronicle.

By special telegrams received by us tonight from the Southern ports, we are in possession of the returns showing the receipts, exports, &c., of Cotton for the week ending this evening, July 21. From the figures thus obtained it appears that the total receipts for the seven days have reached 10,661 bales against 15,386 bales last week, 18,468 bales the previous week, and 18,197 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the 1st of September, 1870, 3,956,798 bales against 2,843,084 bales for the same period of 1869-70, showing an increase since Sept. 1, this year, of 1,113,714 bales. The details of the receipts for this week (as per telegraph) and the corresponding week of 1870, are as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Received this week at—	1871. Bales.	1871. Bales.
New-Orleans	4,558	1,743
Mobile	986	409
Charleston	1,067	982
Savannah	658	1,798
Texas	1,404	301
Tennessee, &c	987	1,687
Florida	13	41
North Carolina	342	56
Virginia	696	460
Total receipts	10,661	7,477
Increase this year	3,184	

The exports for the week ending this evening reach a total of 19,271 bales, of which 10,976 were to Great Britain, 6,449 to France, and 1,846 to rest of the Continent, while the stocks as made up this evening, are now 156,319 bales. Below we give the exports and stocks for the week, and also for the corresponding week of last season, as telegraphed to us from the various ports to-night.

Week ending July 21.	Exported to Great Britain. Bales.	Total this week. Bales.	Same week 1870. Bales.	Stock 1871. Bales.
New-Orleans	5,956	13,699	2,099	48,353
Mobile	....	....	500	8,645
Charleston	80	632	....	3,862
Savannah	....	....	3,541	5,203
Texas	4,119	4,119	1,914	17,496
New-York	786	786	4,658	61,760
Other ports	35	35	....	11,000
Total	10,976	19,271	12,712	156,319
Total since Sept 1	2,313,399	3,095,547	2,159,899	....

From the foregoing statement it will be seen that, compared with the corresponding week of last season, there is an increase in the exports this week of 6,559 bales, while the stocks tonight are 29,935 bales more than they were at this time a year ago. The following is our usual table showing the movement of Cotton at all the ports from Sept. 1 to July 14, the latest mail dates. We do not include our telegrams to-night, as we cannot insure the accuracy or obtain the detail necessary by telegraph:

Ports.	Receipts since Sept. 1. 1870. Bales.	1869. Bales.	Exported since Sept. 1 to Great Britain Bales.	Total. Bales.	Stock. Bales.
New-Orleans	1,422,075	1,134,408	790,457	1,256,569	62,432
Mobile	396,871	301,886	243,487	285,641	8,297
Charleston	343,259	238,888	135,064	175,018	4,881
Savannah	722,799	479,996	350,556	468,491	7,118
Texas	303,584	234,922	171,737	205,743	25,583
New-York	245,321	130,072	581,005	642,507	58,349
Florida	12,587	21,392	....	....	....
N. Carolina	90,922	57,083	70	70	1,167
Virginia	337,092	198,304	5,310	5,310	1,389
Other ports	71,627	62,799	24,737	41,927	9,000
Total this year	3,946,137	....	2,302,423	3,076,276	178,216
Total last y'r	....	2,880,259	1,432,373	2,117,273	141,827

SMALL CRIMES.

Robbery in Hester-Street—A Stylish Car Pickpocket—A Dishonest Expressman.

DAVID H. HADDEN, of No. 112 Liberty-street, made a complaint before Justice HOGAN yesterday, stating that during the day he was induced to enter a drinking den in Hester-street by several men; and the party having drank, he was about to leave, when he was seized and held by one of the men while another robbed him of his pocket-book, which contained a small amount of money. The man who took the property was arrested, and upon being arraigned gave his name as THOMAS CLARK, and stated that he is a carpenter, living in Rivington-street. He was committed, in default of $2,000, for trial on a charge of robbery.

JOHN MCCARTY, a peddler, twenty-seven years of age, who lives at No. 26 Mulberry street, was found yesterday secreted in a loft of No. 114 Church-street, in which coats valued at $350 were stored. He was taken before Justice HOGAN, and a complaint being made charging him with an attempt to steal and carry away the entire lot, he was committed on a charge of larceny.

ELIZABETH PALMER, of No. 163 Leonard-street, was arrested, yesterday, by Detective FIELD, of the Fifth Precinct, on a charge of stealing a lot of shirts and other articles, valued at $37, from Mrs. FANNY OAKES, No. 250 West Twenty-second-street. She confessed her guilt and was committed for trial.

THOMAS KEANE, of No. 173 South-street, sitting in his bar-room, dropped a roll containing $56 out of his pocket just as he was called to attend a customer. JOHN RUSSELL, who is forty-nine years of age, sells newspapers, and gives his residence as "all over," was sitting near KEANE, and after getting behind the bar, the latter saw RUSSELL stoop over and pick up something. RUSSELL admitted that he had found $50 on the floor, but denied all knowledge of any other money. He was committed for trial.

On the 24th of June last, GEORGE WILSON, alias Warren, a youth of stylish appearance, was sent to the Penitentiary by Justice SHANDLEY for six months, for picking pockets. On the 8th of July he was discharged on habeas corpus, and the 18th he was seated beside Mrs. ANN MCNICKLE, of No. 57 Laight-street, during a ride from Rahway to Jersey City, on the New-Jersey Central Railroad, during which ride her pocket was picked of $105. The actions of WILSON were so suspicious that she afterward caused his arrest, and he was arraigned yesterday before Justice HOGAN.

MOSES HEMINGWAY, an expressman, living at No. 354 West Twenty-fifth-street, was given the check for the trunk of CHARLES D. HALL, containing property valued at $265 which he was to get from the pier of the Fall River line of propellers, and deliver at the Brooklyn House, corner of Union-street and Hamilton-avenue, Brooklyn. As he had failed to deliver the trunk, he was arrested for stealing it, and being arraigned yesterday before Justice HOGAN, was committed for trial.

At the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, FREDERICK HALL, a waiter at the saloon of Dr. FINECHIRI, No. 116 West Fifty-fourth-street, was charged with stealing two gold watches belonging to young members of the family. He was committed in default of bail.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF BAR-TENDERS.

Where They Come From—How They are Developed—What They Become.

Anybody with an average amount of perception must have observed that there are a wonderful number of places where liquor is dispensed along the line of all the streets busiest with traffic, the corners, too, of quieter blocks in family localities, alternate with corner groceries in affording stands for the sale of, the cup that cheers pro tem, and does inebriate. Without discussing the pros and cons of the morality or reverse of this great and increasing source of revenue, which pays, among other things, for peace officers to take care of peace-breakers maddened by gin, it may not be uninteresting to examine into the nature and habits of the peculiar species of our race, yclept bar-tenders: how they became so, and all about them. The gentleman of business habits and decorous demeanor, who takes his lunch and glass of sherry at some of the magnificent saloons down town, with plate, gilding, mirrors and marble thrown in the shade by the brilliance of the diamonds and intensified elegance of deportment of the exquisite gentleman who concocts his julep and condescends to receive his stamps therefor, might hardly believe from what grubby chrysalis that gorgeous butterfly most probably emerged. It may be bathos, but to build up a right understanding of this important part of our surrounding world of which the rest knows so little, we must begin at the beginning. We will suppose Paddy McCarthy, corner of Water-street and Five Hundred and Nineteenth-street, tripping down to Castle Garden for a "greenhorn." He soon "spots" a likely lad, and treating him with unexampled hospitality and the generosity of a "Dutch uncle," induces the youth, nothing loath, to fill the place of the "gossoon who flist, bad luck to him, tuk a fit and wint off." "Jackeen" Mike delightedly accepts this first fruits of the castles in the air he had been nursing all along the weary journey in the emigrant-ship toward the land of promise. A careless inquiry about terms, careless in his very joy at the prospect of "lashins'" of everything and a naive trust in his genial welcomer, elicits a reproachful "Arrah, sure ye'll be satisfied; phwhat's the use of barginning betwane frinds!" He takes his seat, or rather tread-mill trot along the grated flooring of his cell behind a reeking bar, is inducted into the mysteries of tapping hogsheads, cleaning pipes and plated pumps, mirrors and gimcracks of every kind, barbarous in their utter want of taste, but indispensable in the low ginmill of the period, begins his labors at 6 A. M., sweeping and sanding or sawdusting the foul floor smeared with tobacco-juice, and finishes with doors on the jar after midnight—for fear of the Excise law and some too conscientious "cop"—perhaps at 2 or 3 A. M. He learns the ropes; acquires City slang; uses it oftener—and with ludicrous misapplication—than the most experienced thief, and, feeling ambitious, determines to get a watch and chain. The till is handy; morality at a discount; he is expected to rob, or his scanty stipend—perhaps $40 a month—would be more punctually paid. He gets his watch and chain, perhaps oroide at first, but soon of sterling bullion. His shirt—of fineness undreamt in his early days, when his brogues were kept for Sundays—becomes adorned with brilliant studs—bogus at first, but improving with rapidity. His beard is trimmed, his costume improved. He is knowing on cock-fights, has visions of a wagon—falls in love! Paddy McCarthy begins to think he'd better look out for another greenhorn.

An amicable separation is effected and Mike McFlattery "lays off" for a while, spending all his cash, "bums" around old comrades of the bar some time longer, gets inducted into some other bar by dint of good recommendations and feels as happy as a prince. His improved looks and address procure him here the assistance of a scrubby boy to wash his glasses and do the menial labors of the office, while Mike affably takes a hand in at euchre with the politicians who frequent the back room of the improved store. Cultivating his manners and getting attached to several petty ward clubs, regularly taking his "Thursdays out," which in his greener days and early zeal he had long foregone, he acquires desirable acquaintances, learns after a fashion parliamentary usages, practices with the Kehoe clubs, lifts dumb-bells, knows a few gentlemen of the P. R., makes himself useful at the next election, gets made an inspector of the Central Park salmon fishery, and drawing a modest remuneration for his onerous labors, between judicious "knocking down" and official emolument, attains the summit of his dreams, his "waaagin" and his "girl" dressed in velvet. He gets dignified now, gives his "boss" to understand he "don't stand no airs," puts on style, is cunning in "wine," by which, in bartender parlance, is know as champagne, it appears, exclusively. His educated palate, to which potheen and buttermilk have long been foreign, is eminently adapted to discriminate the finer shades in flavor of this bar-tender's nectar. His style and independence lead to several changes, generally for the better; and little; Mike, with his dirty face and dirtier duster, blooms into the noble-looking gentleman who would adorn the canvas of TITIAN; who now so haughtily presides at the counters where are refreshed the great brokers, gamblers, railroad and steam-boat men of this great City. His next step is to "know how to keep a hotel," and to keep it till he is "broke." "Capt." or "Major" Mr. Slattery is then a great man.

The Dutch bar-tender begins with a lager-beer saloon and ends with one; he begins simple, he ends wise, but simple still in his tastes; his bachelor pleasures are continued in their harmlessness in his married days, and most highly-respected Capt. Fitzbleyen Dommerjunker Pompernickel von Puffendorf, of the Baierisch Schuetzencorps, with his buxom frau and multitudinous battalion of domestic infantry, is as good a fellow, and sticks to his lager in peace and good will to all men, as did he when they called him Hans, and his pay was $10 and board. The bar-tenders of the "dives," and Broadway concert and Houston-street quarter rooms are chiefly of the feminine persuasion. The study of them would perhaps be unprofitable. Poor creatures! All bar-tenders, by a code of bar-tenders' honor, must return brother bar-tenders' visits. The Thursdays out thus require rounds of "drinks for all hands" at the bar of every bar-tender's acquaintance. This costs money. Some "bosses" think $5 or $10 slipped into the jubilant errand lad's hand a good investment. Some don't. If they don't, considering a bar-tender's pay is in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, less than $60 a month, out of which the tailors must get a very goodly portion, it is open to surmise what other pursuit they habitually adopt to replenish their purses, which, like that of Fortunatus, is never dry. That secret is still one of the craft, and not to be penetrated by the most earnest "outside" investigator.

Statistics of the Week.

Sixteen hundred and eighty-three persons were arrested by the Police last week.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON reports 25 fires during the week, with a loss of $39,235, and an insurance of $241,100. Eight were caused by carelessness, 4 by the use of kerosene, 2 by spontaneous combustion, 1 by fire-works, 1 by incendiarism, and the others were accidents.

The report of Dr. RUSSELL, Register of Records, shows, for the past week, 42 still-births, 375 births, 133 marriages, and 655 deaths, the latter being a decrease of 202 from the mortality of the previous week.

Probable Liberation of Another Riotous Hibernian.

Yesterday Judge CARDOZO granted the application made on Friday last by WM. F. KINTZING, Esq., in behalf of JOHN MAHONY, charged with assaulting two officers of the Seventy-first Regiment with a sword-cane, for the reduction of bail to $1,000. The Judge, in rendering his opinion, says: "The facts stated in the affidavit do not bring the case within the statute as to an assault and battery with intent to kill or to do bodily harm, because there was no battery here, but simply an assault. The case is therefore not a felony, and as the prisoner cannot give the bail fixed by the Magistrate, it should be reduced to a reasonable sum, sufficient to accomplish the purpose of bail, which is not for the punishment of the accused, but to secure his attendance for trial." The bail was reduced to $1,000.

A NEW BEECHER CHURCH.

BY MARK TWAIN.

If Rev. Mr. Smith, or Rev. Mr. Jones, or Rev. Mr. Brown, were about to build a new church edifice it would be projected on the same old pattern, and be like pretty much all the other churches in the country, and so I would naturally mention it as a new Presbyterian Church, or a new Methodist, or a new Baptist Church, and never think of calling it by the pastor's name; but when a Beecher projects a church, that edifice is necessarily going to be something entirely fresh and original. It is not going to be like any other church in the world; it is going to be as variegated, eccentric and marked with as peculiar and striking an individuality as a Beecher himself; it is going to have a deal more Beecher in it than any one narrow creed can fit in it without rattling, or any one arbitrary order or architecture can symmetrically enclose and cover. Consequently, to call it a Congregational Church would not give half an idea of the thing. There is only one word broad enough and deep enough to take in the whole affair and express it clearly, luminously and concisely—and that is *Beecher*. The projected edifice I am about to speak of is, therefore, properly named in my caption as a new "*Beecher* Church."

The projector is Rev. THOMAS K. BEECHER—brother of the other one, of course—I never knew but one BEECHER that wasn't, and *he* was a nephew. The new church is to be built in Elmira, N. Y., where Mr. BEECHER has been preaching to one and the same congregation for the last sixteen years, and is thoroughly esteemed and beloved by his people. I have had opportunity to hear all about the new church, for I have lately been visiting in Elmira.

Now, when one has that disease which gives its possessor the title of "humorist," he must make oath to his statements, else the public will not believe him. Therefore, I make solemn oath that what I am going to tell about the new church is the strict truth.

The main building—for there are to be three, massed together in a large grassy square, ornamented with quite a forest of shade trees—will be the church proper. It will be lofty, in order to secure good air and ventilation. The auditorium will be circular—an amphitheatre, after the ordinary pattern of an opera-house, without galleries. It is to seat a thousand persons. On one side (or one end, if you choose,) will be an ample raised platform for the minister, the rear half of which will be occupied by the organ and the choir. Before the minister will be the circling amphitheatre of pews, the first thirty or forty on the level floor, and the next rising in graduated tiers to the walls. The seats on the level floor will be occupied by the aged and infirm, who can enter the church through a hall under the speaker's platform without climbing any stairs. The people occupying the raised tiers will enter by a dozen doors opening into the church from a lobby like an opera-house lobby, and descend the various aisles to their places. In case of fire or earthquakes, these numerous exits will be convenient and useful.

No space is to be wasted. Under the raised tiers of pews are to be stalls for horses and carriages, so that these may be sheltered from sun and rain. There will be twenty-four of these stalls, each stall to be entered by an arch of ornamental masonry—no doors to open or shut. Consequently the outside base of the church will have a formidable port-holed look, like a man-of-war. The stalls are to be so mailed with "deadeners," and so thoroughly plastered, that neither sound nor smell can ascend to the church and offend the worshippers. The horses will be in attendance at church but an hour or two at a time, of course, and can defile the stalls but little; an immediate cleansing after they leave is to set that all right again.

There is to be no steeple on the church—merely because no practical use can be made of it.

There is to be no bell, because any ignoramus knows what time church service begins without that exasperating nuisance. In explanation of this remark, I will state that at home I suffer in the vicinity and under the distracting clangor of thirteen church bells, all of whom (is that right?) clamor at once, and no two in accord. A large part of my most valuable time is taken up in devising cruel and unusual sufferings, and, in fancy, inflicting them on those bell-ringers, and having a good time.

The second building is to be less lofty than the church; is to be built right against the rear of it, and communicate with it by a door. It is to have two stories. On the first floor will be three distinct Sunday-school rooms—all large, but one considerably larger than the other two. The Sunday-school connected with Mr. BEECHER's church has always been a "graded" one, and each department singularly thorough in its grade of instruction; the pupil wins his advancement to the higher grades by hard-won proficiency, not by mere added years. The largest of the three compartments will be used as the main Sunday-school room, and for the week-day evening lecture.

The whole upper story of this large building will be well lighted and ventilated, and occupied wholly as a play-room for the children of the church, and it will stand open and welcome to them through all the week days. They can fill it with their playthings if they choose, and besides it will be furnished with dumb-bells, swings, rocking-horses, and all such matters as children delight in. The idea is to make a child look upon a church as only another home, and a sunny one, rather than as a dismal exile or a prison.

The third building will be less lofty than the second; it will adjoin the rear of the second, and communicate with it by a door or doors. It will consist of three stories. Like the other two buildings, it will cover considerable ground. On the first floor will be the "church parlors," where the usual social gatherings of modern congregations are held. On the same floor, and opening into the parlors, will be a reception-room, and also a circulating library—a *free* library—not simply free to the church membership, but to everybody, just as is the present library of Mr. BEECHER's church (and few libraries are more extensively and more diligently and gratefully used than this one). Also, on this floor, and communicating with the parlors, will be—tell it not in Gath, publish it not in Askalon!—six *bath-rooms!*—hot and cold water—free tickets issued to any applicant among the unclean of the congregation! The idea is sound and sensible, for this reason: Many members of all congregations have no good bathing facilities, and are not able to pay for them at the barber-shops without feeling the expense; and yet a luxurious bath is a thing that all civilized beings greatly enjoy and derive healthful benefit from. The church buildings are to be heated by steam, and consequently the waste steam can be very judiciously utilized in the proposed bath-rooms. In speaking of this bath-room project, I have revealed a state secret—but I never could keep one of any kind, state or otherwise. Even the congregation were not to know of this matter; the building committee were to leave it unmentioned in their report; but I got hold of it—and from a member of that committee, too—and I had rather part with one of my hind legs than keep still about it. The bath-rooms are unquestionably to be built, and so why not tell it?

In the second story of this third building will be the permanent home of the "Church missionary," a lady who constantly looks after the poor and sick of the Church; also a set of lodging and living rooms for the janitors (or janitresses (?) for they will be women, Mr. BEECHER holding that women are tidier and more efficient in such a position than men, and that they ought to dwell upon the premises and give them their undivided care;) also, on this second floor are to be six rooms to do duty as a church infirmary for the sick and poor of the congregation, this Church having always supported and taken care of its own unfortunates, instead of leaving them to the public charity. In the infirmary will be kept one or two water-beds (for invalids whose pains will not allow them to lie on a less yielding substance) and half a dozen reclining invalid-chairs on wheels. The water-beds and invalid-chairs at present belonging to the church are always in demand, and never out of service. Part of the appurtenances of the new church will be a horse and an easy vehicle, to be kept and driven by a janitor, and used wholly for giving the church's indigent invalids air and exercise. It is found that such an establishment is daily needed—as much so, indeed, as to almost amount to a church necessity.

The third story of this third building is to be occupied as the church kitchen, and it is sensibly placed aloft, so that the ascending noises and boarding-house smells shall go up and aggravate the birds instead of the saints—except such of the latter as are above the clouds, and they can easily keep out of the way of it, no doubt. Dumb-waiters will carry the food down to the church parlors instead of up. Why is it that nobody has thought of the simple wisdom of this arrangement before? Is it for a church to step forward and tell us how to get rid of kitchen smells and noises? If it be asked why the new church will need a kitchen, I remind the reader of the infirmary occupants, &c. They must eat; and, beside, social gatherings of members of this congregation meet at the church parlors as often as three and four evenings a week, and sew, drink tea, and g—. G— It commences with g, I think, but somehow I cannot think of the word. The new church parlors will be large, and it is intended that these social gatherings shall be promoted and encouraged, and that they shall take an added phase, viz.: When several families want to indulge in a little reunion, and have not room in their small houses at home, they can have it in the church parlors. You will notice in every feature of this new church one predominant idea and purpose always discernible—the banding together of the congregation as a family, and the making of the church a home. You see it in the play-room, the library, the parlors, the baths, the infirmary—it is everywhere. It is the great central, ruling idea. To entirely consummate such a thing would be impossible with nearly any other congregation in the Union; but after sixteen years of moulding and teaching, Mr. BEECHER has made it wholly possible and practicable with this one. It is not stretching metaphor too far to say that he is the father of his people, and his church their mother.

If the new church project is a curiosity, it is still but an inferior curiosity compared to the plan of raising the money for it. One could have told, with his eyes shut and one hand tied behind him, that it originated with a BEECHER—I was going to say with a lunatic, but the success of the plan robs me of the opportunity.

When it was decided to build a new church edifice, at a cost of not less than $40,000 nor more than $50,000, (for the membership is not 350 strong, and there are not six men in it who can strictly be called rich,) Mr. BEECHER gave to each member a printed circular, inclosed in an envelope, prepaid and addressed to himself, to be returned through the Post-office:

[Confidential.]

It is proposed to build a meeting-house and other rooms for the use of the church. To do this work honestly and well, it is proposed to spend one year in raising a part of the money in advance, and in getting plans and making contracts.

One year, plans and contracts	April 1, 1871 to 1872
One year, build and cover in	April 1, 1872 to 1873
One year, plaster, finish and furnish	April 1, 1873 to 1874
One year, pay for in full and dedicate	April 1, 1874 to 1875

It is proposed to expend not less than $20,000, nor more than $50,000, according to the ability shown by the returns of these cards of confidential subscription. Any member of the church and congregation, or any friend of the church, is allowed and invited to subscribe. But no one is urged.

T. K. BEECHER, Pastor.

To help build our meeting-house I think I shall be able to give

Not less than $..........and

Not more than $..........

Each year for four years, beginning April 1, 1871.

Or I can make in one payment $..........

Trusting in the Lord to help me, I hereby subscribe the same as noted above.

Name..........

Residence..........

The subscriptions were to be wholly *voluntary* and strictly *confidential*; no one was to know the amount of a man's subscription except himself and the minister; nobody was urged to give anything at all; all were simply invited to give whatever sum they felt was right and just, from ten cents upward, and no questions asked, no criticisms made, no revealments uttered. There was no possible chance for glory, for even though a man gave his whole fortune, nobody would ever know it. I do not know when anything has struck me as being so Utopian, so absurdly romantic, so ignorant, on its face, of human nature. And so anybody would have thought. Parties said Mr. BEECHER had "educated" his people, and that each would give as he privately felt able, and not bother about the glory. I believed human nature to be a more potent educator than any minister, and that the result would show it. But I was wrong. At the end of a month or two, some two-thirds of the circulars had wended back, one by one, to the pastor, silently and secretly, through the post-office, and then, without mentioning the name of any giver, or the amount of his gift, Mr. BEECHER announced from the pulpit that all the money needed was pledged—the certain amount being over $45,000, and the possible amount over $53,000! When the remainder of the circulars have come in, it is confidently expected and believed that they will add to these amounts a sum of not less than $10,000. A great many subscriptions from children and working men consisted of cash inclosures, ranging from a ten-cent currency stamp up to five, ten, and fifteen dollars. As I said before, the plan of levying the building tax, and the success of the plan, are much more curious and surprising than the exceedingly curious edifice the money is to create.

The reason the moneys are to be paid in four annual instalments—for that is the plan—is partly to make the payments easy, but chiefly because the church is to be substantially built, and its several parts allowed time to settle and season, each in its turn. For instance, the superstructures will be allowed a good part of the first year to settle and compact themselves after completion; the walls the second year, and so forth and so on. There is to be no work done by contract, and no unseasoned wood used. The materials are to be sound and good, and honest, competent, conscientious workmen (BEECHER says there are such, the opinion of the world to the contrary notwithstanding,) hired at full wages, by the day, to put them together.

The above statements are all true and genuine, according to the oath I have already made thereto, and which I am now about to repeat before a notary, in legal form, with my hand upon the book. Consequently, we are going to have at least one sensible, but very, very curious church in America.

I am aware that I had no business to tell all these matters, but the reporter instinct was strong upon me, and I could not help it. And besides they were in everybody's mouth in Elmira, anyway.

BUFFALO, June, 1871.

OCEAN TRAVEL.

Departure of European Steam-Ships Yesterday—The Cost of Round Trips by the Different Lines.

There is considerable contrast between the scenes at the departure of ocean steam-ships this season, and those which were observed last year at this time. Then all Europe was in a turmoil; the steam-ships of the German lines were practically embargoed in this harbor; the passengers by the remaining steamers were few, and consisted mainly of men who had business on the other side, and but few were observed going over for pleasure merely. Now all is changed. The German steam-ship lines appear to be the favorites with the traveling public, while all the lines have their share of patronage; the passengers are wealthy gentlemen of leisure, who seek refuge in Europe because, perhaps, they can live there for a few months at a cheaper rate than they can at home; the ladies go for the purpose of pleasure and change of scene, and, indeed, everybody who can seems impelled to seek other than home scenes and visit those which have become historic during the late unpleasantness on the other side. Moreover, there is a great deal more to be seen in Europe than there ever was before. Paris destroyed is much more attractive than Paris in peace and perfection; Germany united and under an Emperor presents new objects of interest after the events of the past year. Even Rome is really worth seeing, and worth, too, a tedious journey for those of a Protestant turn of mind.

The competition among the various lines has made the cost of visiting Europe comparatively slight. The Bremen line carries passengers in the first cabin for $120 for adults, $60 for children, and nothing for infants. Tickets are sold to Bremen and return, good for one year, for $225 for adults, and half price for children. The cabin and table accommodations are splendid, and the vessels cannot be surpassed for safety by any that sail out of this or any other harbor. Those desiring to economize can go in the second cabin for $135 for the round trip, or $72 for single passage. The White Star line carries saloon passengers to Liverpool for $80, to London for $90, and to Paris for $100, and excursion tickets are issued at $140 for the round trip, which includes all provisions and luxuries except wines. The Baltic Lloyd line carries passengers to Stettin, Christiansand and Copenhagen for $80 for the cabin, and brings them back for $72. The Cunard line charges from $100 to $130 for first-class passage, and from $220 to $250 for excursion tickets. The Inman line charges from $75 to $90 to Queenstown or Liverpool, and from $90 to $105 to Paris, and issues round-trip tickets at from $135 to $150. The National, Anchor, and Williams & Guion lines offer inducements equal in accommodations and perhaps superior in pecuniary consideration to any of the other lines. It will be seen therefore that the first cost of a trip to Europe, with those who can afford to go at all, is insignificant. Besides, the cost of living abroad is less than at home, and the advantages to be gained by European travel are immense—in the estimation of the majority of travelers.

For these and other reasons, too numerous to be here enumerated, the travel to Europe is great. Yesterday five steamers left this port, all comfortably filled with passengers. The scenes on their departure were not different from those witnessed on any steamer day. The departing voyagers were accompanied to the ships by such of their friends as thought it worth while to spend time in that pious duty, and the last farewells were said in the customary and most fashionable manner. As the lines were being cast off, those who were not going to Europe went ashore, and those who were bound oceanward lingered upon the deck to wave a handkerchief, and then promenaded while the magnificent scenery of our harbor was passing in review. Then, as the vessel approached Sandy Hook, they are supposed to have gone below and critically examined the accommodations which existed in their state-rooms for possible and very probable emergencies.

The steamers departing yesterday, were the *City of Brooklyn, Europa, Abyssinia, Hansa* and *Humboldt*. The two latter left about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and presented a grand appearance as they passed down the Bay with flags and signals flying and decks crowded with passengers. The *Hansa*, one of the oldest ships of the Bremen line, appeared to be the favorite vessel, judging from the number on board and the crowds assembled at her dock to witness her departure.

The West Side Fire—Losses and Insurance.

The disaster by fire in West Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh-streets, Friday night, proves upon official investigation to have been fully as serious as has been reported. CHARLES SIMON, who occupied Nos. 622, 624 and 626 West Forty-seventh-street as a morocco factory, lost $5,000 on stock and building, but was insured as follows: Globe, $2,500; Park, $2,000; Imperial, $3,000; Mechanics' and Traders', $2,500; Lafayette, $2,500; Firemen's Fund, $1,500; Adriatic, $2,500; Hoffman, $2,500; Phœnix of Hartford, $2,500; Irving, $2,000; Sterling, $2,500; North American, $4,000; Bowery, $2,500; Williamsburg City, $2,500; Star, $2,500; New-Amsterdam, $2,500; American, $2,500; Pacific, $2,500; Manhattan $2,500, and $5,000 in two other companies, making a total of $51,500. J. W. STEVENS, whose loss in destruction of and damage to lumber is estimated at $2,000, is insured for $10,000 in the Security and Continental. The fifth floor of the premises, Nos. 622, 624 and 626 West Forty-seventh-street, was occupied by WM. P. BROWN & Co., weavers, whose loss is $8,000, and who are insured for $15,000 in the North British, Hartford, Commercial and Franklin. JOHN DANAGH, who owned No. 627, and occupied the first floor as a stable, lost $2,000 in damage to building, which is insured for $7,000, and $1,000 in damage to stock, which is insured for $8,000. The loss in the destruction of the planing-mill of KEENEY & CLARKE, Nos. 628 and 630 West Forty-seventh-street, was $8,000 on building, and $5,000 on stock and machinery. Upon this they were insured as follows: On building, stock and machinery, Fulton, $2,000; Security, $2,000; Andes, $1,000; Lancaster, $2,000; and Great Western, $1,000. Their heaviest loss, however, was on their copper works in the building fronting on Forty-sixty-street, and joining the rear of the planing-mill, where the loss on stock and machinery was about $15,000, on which they had the following insurance: Mechanics', $2,500; Narragansett, $3,000; Westchester, $2,000; Adriatic, $2,500; Union, $1,500; Commercial, $1,500; and Home, $2,000. This building was owned by GEORGE HENDRICKSON, and insured for $5,000 in City companies.

KINGS COUNTY POLITICS.

Commencement of the Fall Campaign—Republican Feuds—Harmony to be Restored—The Democrats and Their Troubles—The Mayoralty—Officers to be Elected.

The political out-look in Kings County, though as yet somewhat obscure, gives promise of some degree of excitement at the coming Fall election. Already there is music in the air. There is the prospect of a Democratic split on the Mayoralty candidate; of the Hibernian societies being tabooed, and a consequent decrease of the Democratic vote; of the Young Democracy banding together against the Ring—to say nothing of the dangerous feuds which exist among the Republicans. All this makes the campaign one of more than usual interest. The self-constituted leaders of the Democracy are about to rendezvous at Saratoga to agree upon the preliminaries for dictating to the people the names to be deposited in the ballot-boxes. There are more than sixty officers to be elected, a fact which has brought to the surface an expectant horde of hungry office-seekers from ward constable all the way up to State Senator. And many of these men—such has been the result of an intimate relationship with office-holders—openly avow their intention, if elected, to make all the money they can. The thought of duties to be performed hardly ever enters their minds, except it may be on salary day, and never except in a very vague and indistinct manner. They believe the whole duty of man consists of getting into public office, and then, to use their own choice phrase, to be "on the make." But how to get in is the question. There is a dreadful feeling of depression and uncertainty about it, especially among the Hibernians, hitherto so sanguine and buoyant.

THE DEMOCRATS.

Among the Democrats the main question asked is, What will Mayor KALBFLEISCH do? The present intention of the Democratic leaders is to throw him overboard, and put CORTLAND A. SPRAGUE, the City Treasurer, in his place. But can they afford to do this? And if they do it, will Mr. KALBFLEISCH run independently of the regular Democratic nomination? If he does—as he is undoubtedly stronger than any other ten men on the Democratic side of the house, who could be named as aspirants for Mayoralty honors—as it is doubtful whether the Republicans would run a candidate against him or not; and as in either event he would draw part of the Republican vote, his success is very confidently predicted. The name of MARTIN KALBFLEISCH—"the old Dutchman"—is a household word in Brooklyn. His hobby is economy in city Government expenditures; and so persistently has he dinned this idea into the heads of the city fathers and other officials, that the budget for 1872 has been cut down two millions below that of 1871. In his communications to the Common Council, he has threatened, warned and denounced in turns, and vetoed illegal and corrupt measures right and left. Never was such a determined, vigilant, belligerent Mayor. He has been at loggerheads with the Water Board, Fire Commissioners, Street Department, Park Commissioners and Controller's Department, either on account of their extravagant expenditures, or of carelessness and inattention to duty—perhaps, also, because there was some political capital to be made; and to crown all, he has been in law Courts, opposing the City Counselor. He is now serving the latter part of his third term of office as Mayor, having already filled that position during 1861-3 and 1861-8. For three years he was President of the Board of Aldermen, and in 1862 was elected to Congress from the Third District. He lives in Williamsburg, where, by his industry, business enterprise and scientific attainments, he has amassed a large fortune. Though in his sixty-eighth year, he still possesses the mental and bodily vigor of a man of forty.

The latest rumor from the Democratic headquarters—the offices of the Water Board—has it that "the Boss" will yet make Mr. KALBFLEISCH haul down his colors, through some exposure to be publicly made in the General Committee, and that before the end of September his reputation will have fallen below zero. Mr. MCLAUGHLIN, the person referred to, can certainly make a spicy and offensive speech when he tries, as may be seen in his extraordinary effort against District-Attorney MORRIS, and in the case of the editor of a New-York Sunday paper.

THE REPUBLICANS.

At one of the Court-street revenue offices, on Monday, some of the leading Republicans met together for consultation, relative to the divisions and petty feuds which distract the Republicans of Brooklyn. BENJAMIN F. TRACY, the United States District Attorney; SILAS B. DUTCHER, Supervisor of Internal Revenue; JAMES JOURDAN, United States Assessor, and ANTHONY F. CAMPBELL, one of the city Fire Commissioners, among others, were present. An earnest desire to reconcile existing differences seemed to pervade the meeting. It is said that one result likely to spring therefrom will be the choice of ARCHIBALD M. BLISS and A. F. CAMPBELL as members of the State Central Committee, positions held at the present time by E. D. WEBSTER and S. T. MADDOX. Both BLISS and CAMPBELL have a strong following in the Kings County General Committee, and their forces, if united, would over match those of the trio of Federal office-holders named above, who have control of the county Republican politics for the present year. Hence the conciliatory mood toward them of the powers that be. Mr. DUTCHER is Chairman of the Kings County General Committee. Mr. BLISS is a member of the Democratic Water Board; and, as showing the esteem in which he is held by the "regular" Democrats, it is authoritatively asserted that if the Republicans nominate him for Mayor the Democratic leaders will put forward Mr. KALBFLEISCH as their ostensible candidate, and that the election of Mr. BLISS is sure to follow. Ex-Alderman GEORGE H. FISHER, of the Nineteenth Ward, and Alderman WM. RICHARDSON, are also mentioned among the Republican candidates for this position.

THE OFFICES TO BE FILLED.

The officers to be elected next November are as follows: Two State Senators in place of HENRY C. MURPHY and JAMES F. PIERCE. Mr. PIERCE will probably be renominated. Mr. MURPHY is in weak health, and endeavoring to recuperate at White Sulphur Springs, Va.

Nine Assemblymen, Mayor, City Auditor, City Treasurer, Controller, Collector of Taxes, County Judge, District-Attorney, County Auditor, County Treasurer, Supervisor at Large, two Commissioners of Charities, in place of SEILER and FERGUSON; two Coroners, in place of JONES and WHITEHILL; four Justices of the Peace, in place of RILEY, Third District; VOORHIES, Fourth District; EAMES, Fifth District, and LYNCH, Sixth District; Aldermen and Constables for the eleven odd-numbered wards, and Supervisors for the eleven wards with even numbers.

A Modern Icarus—How a Man Attempted to Fly and Didn't Succeed.

From the Erie Dispatch, July 20.

Mr. FULGER, a meditative Buffalonian, who had faith in his ability to navigate the upper air, set about making himself wings for the aerial experiment. Time and study have been lavishly expended, and the other day he had completed the desired wings and resolved to visit the heavens just over Detroit. He called the newspaper reporters to witness his flight heavenward, and promised to send telegrams from a great distance in an hour or two. When a select audience was assembled, the flyer fastened upon his shoulders two wings, each about seven feet in length and three feet eight inches at the broadest part, tapering thence downward like an eagle's wing. At the lower part of the wing was a piece of cork about six inches square; from this eight strips of rattan, not quite as large around as a lead pencil, ran the whole length, bound together at certain places with light wires. At the butt each rattan was fastened to the cork with a small screw. The wings were made to fasten directly under the arms, stout cords running up over the shoulders to hold them. They were covered with an oil-skin filament, and the weight of the two was just two pounds and a half. On the upper side of each wing, where the hands could handily grasp them, a strip of stout rubber was fastened, and the flying was to be done by the man grasping these handles and working the wings up and down, the hands first pushing and then pulling. When expectation had reached its highest pitch, the aeronaut mounted a barn, spread his wings, and struck upward, but the wings somehow got tangled, and he communed with the stars on the green award for a few moments by standing on his head.

The New-England Earthquake—Shaking of the Hub and Its Surroundings.

From the Boston Herald, July 21.

One of those unexpected, unannounced and unaccountable phenomena, an earthquake, alarmed many waking and some sleeping Bostonians, and perhaps thousands of people in other New-England States, about 1 o'clock this morning, and has been a general theme of comment ever since. It was not by any means a violent, but it was a plainly perceptible shock, and so distinct in fact that most of those who experienced it attributed the sensation to what was undoubtedly its actual cause. People are legion this forenoon who relate their experiences, but their statements concerning sensations felt and phenomena observed are so nearly alike as to become monotonous. There were no hair-breadth escapes, and there was no damage done, even of a trivial character, so far as we have learned, but all say "the earth was feverious and did shake." Parties abroad at that hour easily detected the disorganized and confused condition of the earth's interior. If afoot on the thoroughfare, their knees trembled and for a moment caused them, like persons tipsy with alcoholic stimulus, to vary their course from a straight line. Others whose legs sustained them experienced a sensation of dizziness and sometimes a momentary nausea. Among these were the Police, one of whom, while on the Fort Hill district, felt the earth tremble, and another on the Back Bay territory reports having heard a noise like that made by snow sliding from a roof. Night editors and printers in the upper story of buildings were also sensible of some unusual condition of things below, but did not have their allowance of "pi" increased thereby. In a house at the lower end of Beacon-street a bowl of water was upset and two or three long-necked bottles reeled about and fell. In another house on Pleasant-street a clock stopped ticking, the motion of the pendulum having been stopped. At another house on the Back Bay territory the inmates were awakened, and a heavy door was seen to turn several inches and creak on its hinges. At a house on Oak-street a box of clothes-pins sitting on a mantel was knocked off by the earthquake—or the cat, and alarmed the inmates by their rattle. Pendent gas-pipes, in one or two instances that we have heard of, were seen to sway slightly from a perpendicular. Many people were awakened, and distinctly felt a sensation as if some one were under their beds trying to lift them. Crockery rattled and windows and shutters shook. Similar were the experiences of hundreds of people in the city, but none that we have heard of entertain the opinion, that the shock was of over five or ten seconds duration. The operator of the fire-alarm telegraph, at the City Hall, reports two distinct shocks of earthquake at 12:54 o'clock, last night. The first was very slight and lasted but a moment, but it was immediately followed by an unmistakable shake, accompanied by a heavy rumbling like distant thunder. It occupied about five seconds in passing. In Charlestown most everybody met this morning had had a general shake. The time of the disturbance is variously stated at from just one to ten minutes past, and the duration from an instantaneous shock to twenty seconds. Several persons in the street at the time were affected with a sort of dizziness or faintness, accompanied by a sort of rocking sensation, and attributed the feeling to some physical trouble of their own, until afterward, when, in conferring with others who had experienced like sensations, it was concluded that an earthquake had taken place. The hour was the one when people in their beds are sleeping most soundly, and there were many who knew nothing of the phenomenon until informed by their neighbors. The shock was of such force, however, that the summons "Sleepers, awake," was very generally obeyed. Indoors the vibration was unmistakable in its character, nearly every one who felt it divining the true cause at once. Some were startled from their slumbers with the idea that robbers were in the house and even under the bed, and many were the fruitless searches for the marauding guests. Beds were rocked to and fro, windows were rattled, crockery danced, and doors were shaken. The idea with some was that an artillery firing was taking place at the forts. One gentleman described the earthquake as being a sort of "subterranean thunder." Another, who lives in a comparatively new, well-built house, on firm foundation, was awakened, and thought the house was falling, while his wife, who slept by his side, was unconscious of anything unusual. An earthquake shock was felt at Newton Highlands at 1 o'clock A. M., this Thursday, July 20. A rattling of furniture, vibration of stove-lids, and perceptible swaying motion of house, bedsteads, &c., were its attendants. Two or three long vibratory motions, occasioning a feeling like that when tossed on the ocean by a long, gently swelling wave, in a craft that was becalmed, were its accompaniment. At Chelsea the shock was quite generally felt, many persons describing the quake as a thorough shaking of *terra firma* and everything upon its surface. A gentleman who lives in Salem says the inhabitants of that city were imbued with the idea that heavy teams were approaching their dwellings, and only the sudden cessation of the sound and jar revealed the true state of affairs. In Medford the shock was apparently of greater severity than nearer Boston, according to the testimony of residents who experienced physical sensations akin to those of sea-sickness. In one case a bureau was moved six inches, and chairs were frequently pitched about from one place to another. A gentleman who arrived from Belfast on the steamer *Cambridge* speaks of the shock on the ocean as being very perceptible. The feeling was as if the boat had struck a rock, and the alarm was considerable among those who felt it. In Dorchester the shock was distinctly felt, and the motion was accompanied by a heavy sound resembling thunder so closely that one lady, who had a great terror of that noise, was awakened and screamed lustily. In Lynn we hear there was a great rush of water to the shore, giving some people the impression that a tidal wave had visited them.

SAVINGS BANKS.

NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.
THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY.
(Chartered by the Government of the United States.)
DEPOSITS OVER $3,000,000.
185 BLEECKER-ST., NEW-YORK.
SIX PER CENT. interest commences first of each month.
Four per cent. allowed from date of each deposit for full number of days, not less than thirty, on sums of $50 and upwards, withdrawn before January.
DEPOSIT CERTIFICATES, as safe as Registered Bonds, and promptly available anywhere in the United States, issued, payable on demand, with interest due.
Accounts strictly *private* and *confidential*.
Deposits payable ON DEMAND, with interest due.
Interest on accounts or certificates, paid by check to depositors residing out of the City, if desired.
Send for Circular.
Open daily from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

BOWLING-GREEN SAVINGS BANK.
NO. 33 BROADWAY.
Semi-annual interest at the rate of Six per Cent. on all sums entitled thereto will be paid depositors on and after July 20.
Deposits of any sum from 10 cents to $10,000 will be received.
Six per cent. interest, free of Government tax.
Interest on new deposits commences 1st of every month.
HENRY SMITH, President.
WALTER ROCHE, EDWARD HOGAN, Vice-Presidents.
REEVES E. SELMES, Secretary.

Broadway Savings Institution.
No. 237 BROADWAY, entrance on Park-place.
Interest on deposits entitled thereto, for the six months ending June 30, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after Monday, July 17.
FRANCIS P. SCHOALS, President.
WADE B. WORRALL, Sec. PETER CUMMING, Acct.

MANHATTAN SAVING INSTITUTION.
Nos. 644 and 646 Broadway.
The Trustees of this Institution have declared the Forty-First Semi-annual Dividend on all deposits (by the rules entitled thereto,) at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, payable on and after the third Monday in July. The dividend will be credited under date of July 1, and if not withdrawn will receive interest the same as a deposit of that date.
E. J. BROWN, President.
EDWARD SCHELL, Treasurer.
C. F. ALVORD, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 396 and 398 Canal-st., corner of Laight.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 to $5,000.
ASSETS, $9,510,236 14.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK—8TH-av., corner 14th-st—SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums from $5 to $5,000; deposits made on or before Aug. 1 will draw interest from Aug. 1. ASSETS, $2,473,303 05; SURPLUS, $200,272 95.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

H. HENDERSON'S
FAMILY LIQUOR-CASES,
Each Case containing one bottle of
OLD PALE BRANDY, OLD RYE WHISKY, FINE OLD PORT, HOLLAND GIN, OLD PALE SHERRY, OLD BOURBON.
Guaranteed pure and of the very best quality.
PRICE SEVEN DOLLARS.
Sent by Express C. O. D., or Post-office order.
H. HENDERSON, No. 15 Broad-st., New-York.

DRY GOODS.

AT JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

On MONDAY, July 24,

will close out the balance of their stock of SUMMER SILKS, in CHECKS, STRIPES and PLAIN COLORS, at an immense reduction in prices.

Also

250 pieces of BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, at the following attractive prices:

$1 25, worth $1 75; $1 50, worth $2, and $1 75, worth $2 25.

Also

a splendid line of BONNET BLACK SILKS, from $3 upward.

TRIMMING SILKS in all shades, from $1 25.

AT JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

On MONDAY, July 24,

will continue the great clearing out sale of low-priced FANCY SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

Regardless of cost.

Also full yard wide JAPANESE and CHINESE GRASS CLOTH, all shades, at 20c.

4-4 BUFF FRENCH LAWNS, from 30 cents.

3-4 Richardson, Sons & Owden's BUFF LINENS, at greatly reduced prices.

Several cases of LINEN SERGES, a splendid washing material, for the country or sea-side, only 25 cents.

All our more expensive DRESS GOODS, of every variety of style and texture, reduced 25 per cent.

Customers and strangers, please examine.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

IN

REAL CHANTILLY, GUIPURE AND LLAMA

LACE DRESSES,

SHAWLS, SACKS, BARBES, COIFFURES, &c., AND THEY HAVE MADE LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR STOCK OF TRIMMING LACES, GUIPURE AND THREAD NETS, &c.,

EMBROIDERED COLLARS, CUFFS, SETS, DRESSES, SKIRTS, CORSET COVERS, DRESSING SACKS, CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' ROBES,

Wedding Trousseaus, &c.,

OFFERING AN OPPORTUNITY, THAT MAY NOT OCCUR IN YEARS, TO SUPPLY WANTS.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

Fine White Goods Department

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JULY 24,

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Fine Imported White Goods,

MUCH UNDER MARKET VALUE.

10 CASES VICTORIA LAWN, ALL GRADES, JUST IMPORTED AND VERY SCARCE.

100 PIECES CHECKED NAINSOOK MUSLINS, 25c. PER YARD, FORMERLY 35c.

WHITE PIQUE SUITINGS, 25c., FORMERLY 30c.

ALSO, A GREAT CHOICE OF OTHER MAKES OF WHITE GOODS, AT CORRESPONDINGLY LOW PRICES.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

LAST WEEK

OF THE GREAT

CEARING-OUT SALE

OF

DRY GOODS,

WILL BE OFFERED ON MONDAY, JULY 24,

BALANCE

OF THE STOCK OF

THOMAS TWEED & CO.,

No. 763 BROADWAY.

CLOSING OUT!

CLOSING OUT!

WITHOUT RESERVE,

ENTIRE BALANCE OF STOCK,

A STILL FURTHER REDUCTION,

CONSISTING OF

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

DRESS GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, MOURNING GOODS IN EVERY VARIETY, WHITE GOODS AND LINENS, HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR, LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS at Great Sacrifice.

A LOT OF

FRENCH JACONETS will be offered at 10c. and 12½c. per yard.

IRON-FRAME BLACK GRENADINES at half-price.

ON CENTRE TABLE

will be exhibited remnants of every description at half-price.

PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS will find this a most favorable opportunity, as the proprietors are closing out without reserve.

THOMAS TWEED & CO.,

No. 763 BROADWAY, bet. 8th and 9th sts.

DIAMOND D MOHAIRS.

It is true and not strange that the prominent brands of Alpacas, which have appeared of late years, have lost all their temporary popularity. The reasons are evident: First, the importer relied on a name or ticket to sell the goods, without regard to intrinsic worth; and, second, the various brands (whose name is legion) were wanting in all the qualities that go to make

THE DIAMOND D MOHAIR THE ONLY ALPACA OF WHICH A LADY SHOULD MAKE A DRESS.

The Diamond D Mohairs are made of pure lustre yarns, and always retain their brilliancy and color. They do not crease or wrinkle as common Alpacas do, and are to be had of the leading retailers in the United States.

NOTICE.

During the coming week we shall clear out the balance of our

LLAMA LACE SHAWLS,

LINEN AND LAWN SUITS, &c.,

at a very great reduction.

All we ask from customers is a comparison with other houses, confident that the inducements we offer cannot be excelled.

BRADBURY BROS.,

Late SUGDEN & BRADBURY,

Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,

One door below Bleecker-st.

RICHARDSON'S IRISH LINENS, DAMASKS, LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

We feel ourselves called on again to CAUTION CONSUMERS against the indiscriminate use of Irish fabrics made up to imitate our goods in fold, trade-mark and general appearance, and to warn them that their only safeguard is to see tha the authentic seal of our firm,

J. N. RICHARDSON, SONS & OWDEN,

as stamped on each article.

Determined to confine ourselves, as heretofore, to the use of yarns spun from the choicest and strongest flax, by the best machinery obtainable, uniform in weight and elasticity, manufactured and bleached under our own superintendence, the consumer will be

GUARANTEED BY OUR SEAL

the same durability and satisfaction in the wear which the genuine goods have always afforded.

J. N. RICHARDSON, SONS & OWDEN.

BELFAST, Ireland, 5 Mo. 15, 1871.

HAIR, HAIR.

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR

Can be combed and brushed. Switches, chetlians, &c., cheapest in the country. Switches, 30 inches, $1 50 upward, chetlians, $6; curls, $1. Ladies own chignons dressed for 25c.

Depot, No. 352 Bowery, near Great Jones-st.

MACHINERY.

TO MANUFACTURERS OF PAPER-HANGINGS.—FOR SALE—Two presses for stamping gilt papers. Address HOWELL & BRO., Philadelphia.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

O. B. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO.,

Auctioneers and Dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1871, AT 3 P. M., ON THE PREMISES, AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE WHARF PROPERTY, AT NEWARK, N. J.

This property is very well located for business purposes, being at the foot of River-st., and adjoining the property of the New-Jersey Zinc Company and Passaic Chemical works, with a bulkhead of 200 feet on the Passaic River, having a depth of water at high tide of some twelve feet.

Terms liberal. Twenty per cent. cash on day of sale, thirty per cent. in cash in equal payments in four, six and eight months, with interest, and the balance on bond and mortgage with interest.

For maps and full particulars apply to A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

DESIRABLE DWELLING IN EAST 42D-ST., BETWEEN 1ST AND 2D-AVENUES.—E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, TUESDAY, July 25, 1871, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building,) New-York:

EAST FORTY-SECOND STREET.—The desirable three-story basement and sub-cellar brick high-stoop house and lot No. 307 East 42d-st., north side, 115 feet east of 2d-av. House is 17 by about 45 feet, in good order, contains bath-room, water-closets, hot and cold water, gas-fixtures, &c. Lot 17 by 100.5 feet. Possession on delivery of the deed. $8,000 can remain on Bond and Mortgage.

For maps and permits apply at the auctioneers' office, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house, high stoop, in West 14th-st., near 7th-av.; 22x62x100, in complete order, with all improvements; price reasonable. WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A BARGAIN.—SUBURBAN COTTAGE FOR sale or to let, combining advantages of City and country residence, forty minutes from Liberty or Cortlandt streets; fifty trains each way; favorite lines of travel; situated near depot, in most attractive and promising part of Elizabeth; house is tasteful, spacious and modern fitted; extra large lot, well-stocked garden, fruit and shade trees, lawns, flower-beds, stable, &c.; admirably adapted to wants of a New-York business man, and sure to advance in value. Will be rented to responsible parties or sold at a sacrifice; title perfect; payments made satisfactory. For particulars and photographs, address H. O., Post-office Box No. 235, New-York.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL AND VERY profitable country-seat of 105 acres, eighty miles from the City, near the Hudson River; over 1,000 fruit-trees in bearing; dwelling-house, seventy feet front, containing nineteen rooms; extensive barns, carriage-house, stable, ice-house, (filled,) and cider-house, hennery, carpenter-shop, and other necessary out-buildings; two streams, forming a beautiful lake and water-fall, 100 feet from the house, and mineral springs of valuable medicinal qualities. This place contains every requisite of a gentleman's villa of the first class, and is not only self-supporting but yields a large revenue over expenses; would exchange for City or Brooklyn property; price, $20,000; terms to suit. Address C. B. H., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

SPLENDID BUILDING LOTS AT Southport, Conn., to be sold at auction at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, THURSDAY, July 27, 1871, at 12 o'clock; three splendid parcels of fifteen acres, eight acres and three acres, near the new bridge, at Saugatuck and on Saugatuck Bay, with large water fronts on that beautiful sheet; among the most desirable sites for gentlemen's residences in the United States. Maps and photographic views at the auction rooms, No. 77 Cedar-st., of A. J. BLEECKER, SONS & CO.

AT TARRYTOWN—A VERY FINE COUNTRY-seat, within a few minutes' of depot; an elegant dwelling, twelve rooms; three acres in beautiful lawn and fruit; very desirable, and if purchased before Aug. 1 can be had at a great bargain. For particulars inquire of BLACKWELL & MARKS, No. 55 Liberty-st., New-York.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES and village lots for sale; a great variety beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET—SIX HANDSOME COTTAGES, seven rooms, on 101st-st. and 9th-av.; rent $20 per month. Inquire on the premises of F. D. TRACY.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

Trains leave 30th-st., as follows:

8:00 A. M., Chicago and Montreal express.
9:00 A. M., Saratoga special express.
10:30 A. M., Special Chicago express, fast train, with drawing-room cars to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
11:00 A. M., Northern and Western express.
3:45 P. M., Saratoga special express.
4:00 P. M., Montreal express. Sleeping-cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6:00 P. M., First Pacific express, with sleeping-cars for Watertown, Syracuse, Oswego and Canandaigua.
8:00 P. M., Second Pacific Express, with sleeping-cars for Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, also for Chicago via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads, for St. Louis via Toledo, and Louisville via Indianapolis. This train will leave on Sundays at 6 P. M.
11:00 P. M., Utica and Troy Express, with through sleeping-cars.
2:00 P. M., Hudson Special train.
7:00 A. M. and 5 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.
9:45 A. M., 12:30, 4:15, and 6:13 P. M., Peekskill trains.
5:30 and 7:00 P. M., Sing Sing trains.
6:30, 7:10, 9:05, and 10:50 A. M., 1:30, 2:00, 4:25, 5:10, 8:10, and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.
Sunday Way Trains.—8:30 A. M., and 4:00 P. M., Yonkers Special; 9:00 A. M., Poughkeepsie Special; makes no stop south of Yonkers.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, June 26, 1871.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.

The only double track Railroad on Long Island.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing MONDAY, May 15, 18/1, from Roosevelt and Grand-st. Ferries.

8:00 A. M. Mail for Patchogue, connection at Babylon, for Fire Island, and at Patchogue by stage for Belleport and Fire Place.
9:00 A. M. Rockaway Excursion.*
10:00 A. M. Accommodation for Babylon.
3:30 P. M. Express for Patchogue, connecting at Babylon for Fire Island, and from Patchogue by stage for Belleport and Fire Place.
4:30 P. M. Patchogue Accommodation.
5:30 P. M. Babylon Accommodation.
6:30 P. M. Merrick Accommodation.
The 8:00 and 10:00 A. M.; and 3:30, 4:30 and 6:30 P. M. trains connect at Valley Stream for Hempstead and Rockaway.

C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

For further particulars see time table.

*This train will commence running July 1, 1871.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after WEDNESDAY, May 24, 1871, trains will leave James-slip as follows:

8:00 A. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor.
8:00 A. M.—Northport and Glen Cove.
10:30 A. M.—Hicksville Way Train.
3:30 P. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor Express.
4:30 P. M.—Northport and Glen Cove Express.
4:30 P. M.—Riverhead Express.
6:00 P. M.—Northport Way Train.

All trains connect at Mineola with Hempstead.

Excursion Trains for Roslyn, Glen Cove, Locust Valley, Hicksville, Huntington and Northport, leave Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. and 6 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STARTLING EXPOSURES

OF THE

NEW-YORK RING.

SECRET ACCOUNTS

FROM THE

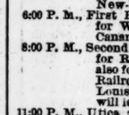
CONTROLLER'S OFFICE.

SEE THE

NEW-YORK TIMES

OF MONDAY, JULY 24.

SCHULTZ & WARKERS'



VICHY, KISSINGEN, SELTERS, CARLSBAD, &c., &c.

The only artificial spring waters which have been proved, by analysis of the first chemical authorities of the country, to exactly agree in composition with the natural springs they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession of New-York. No. 112 East 14th-st.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD FOR THE EXAMINATION OF AND LICENSING DRUGGISTS AND PRESCRIPTION CLERKS IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, No. 72 UNION-PLACE.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND PRESCRIPTION Clerks in the City of New-York are hereby respectfully notified that the Board duly appointed in accordance with chapter 202 of the laws of 1871 of this State, will meet for the purpose of conducting examinations, daily, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., at their office, No. 72 Union-place.

Druggists will be examined first, and notified in alphabetical order. Due notice will be afterward given to prescription clerks.

The subject for examination will be chemistry, poisons and their antidotes, practical pharmacy and official botany, materia medica, prescriptions, and the adulterations of drugs. The office will be open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D., President.
WILLIAM GRAHAM,
THEOBALD FROHWEIN,
C. M. O'LEARY, M. D.,
Commissioners.

LOUIS G. BRANDA, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, July 20, 1871.

FINANCIAL.

FIRST MORTGAGE

GOLD BONDS,

OF

TWO RAILROAD COMPANIES

COMBINED, HAVING A PAID-UP CAPITAL OF

EIGHT MILLIONS,

WITH 250 MILES OF ROAD IN OPERATION

CONNECTING

New-York City with the Great Lakes

BY THE

MOST DIRECT ROUTE POSSIBLE.

THE BONDS SECURED BY A FIRST MORTGAGE ON THE FIRST FORTY MILES WEST FROM NEW-YORK CITY AT THE RATE OF $30,000 PER MILE.

$30,000 PER MILE ALREADY EXPENDED ON THAT PORTION OF THE ROAD.

A MAP AND CIRCULAR RELATING TO THE BONDS OF THE

Montclair Railway

OF

NEW-JERSEY,

INDORSED BY THE N. Y. & O. MIDLAND CO., MAY BE HAD BY APPLICATION TO

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,

NO. 10 WALL-ST.,

AND THE

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO.,

NO. 25 NASSAU-ST.

TURNER BROTHERS,

M. C. Turner, T. C. Turner, J. Turner, R. Turner, } BANKERS, { A. Turner, G. M. Turner, J. S. Decker.

No. 14 Nassau-st., N. Y.,

(Corner Pine-st., opposite United States Treasury.)

Interest allowed on daily balances. Certificates of Deposit issued available at all business centres.

Collections made with prompt returns. Stocks, Bonds, Gold, &c., bought and sold on commission. Advances made on approved securities.

Sight Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers on San Francisco.

Desirable investment securities for sale.

FIRST-CLASS CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING FROM

10 TO 12 PER CENT.,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK.

CHOICE SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER BELOW PAR.

CASH VALUATION OF PROPERTY.....$45,719,817
WHOLE INDEBTEDNESS, (LIMITED,) ONLY.....892,000

ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES. FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK AUCTIONEER, DEALER AND BROKER IN MUNICIPAL BONDS,

NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

RONDOUT AND OSWEGO Railroad Company.

First Mortgage Gold Bonds.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

Seven per Cent. per Annum, Payable Semi-Annually.

Issue of Bonds limited to $20,000 per mile of completed road. Bonds secured by a first mortgage to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New-York, as Trustee, and covering every description of property the Company now own, or whatever they may acquire hereafter.

The Road is now being rapidly pushed forward to completion by able contractors, and it is expected that the whole route to Oswego will be completed next year.

The Bonds are for $1,000 each in Coupons; thirty years to run. Price 90 in currency and accrued interest. For sale by

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO.,

No. 9 Wall-st., New-York.

JOHN MUNROE & CO., BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers, and Draw Bills on MUNROE & CO., No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris, and ALEXANDERS, GUN LIFFES & CO., No. 30 Lombard-st., London.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

WESTCHESTER TOWN BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD

BY

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO., No. 9 Wall-st.

IOWA COUNTY AND CITY BONDS of the old issues bought at best rates.

HOWARD DARLINGTON,

No. 147 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, Penn.

SCHOOL DISTRICT BONDS.

The surest and most remunerative of bond investments. Also, other safe and desirable securities, paying 10 and 12 per cent. interest. For sale by FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

FREDERIC OGDEN,

GOLD BROKER,

NO. 2 EXCHANGE COURT.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD of Directors of this Company, held this day, Mr. Wm. H. Bridgman was appointed Secretary of the Company, in place of Alexander Wiley, Jr., deceased, and Mr. Edwin J. Barney Assistant Secretary. WM. MULLIGAN, President.

BOARD OF FINANCE AND TAXATION, JERSEY CITY, May 11, 1871.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT all improvement certificates and bonds of Jersey City due on or before Sept. 1, 1871, will be paid on presentation, with accrued interest, at the Controller's office, Jersey City. ROBERT HUTTON, Clerk.

VIRGINIA BONDS, COUPONS, REGistered stock and interest certificates funded into the new consolidated bond of the State of Virginia, at a moderate charge and with promptness. Virginia bonds and coupons bought and sold at market rates. Particular attention given to correspondents.

JOHN B. MANNING, No. 8 Broad-st.

COUNTY AND TOWN BONDS OF the State of New-York negotiated on the most favorable terms by

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO., Bankers, No. 9 Wall-st., New-York.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 49 Pine-st., corner William-st.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

DIVIDENDS.

ARE YOU INSURED?

OFFICE OF THE RUTGERS FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 180 CHATHAM-SQUARE, JUNCTION OF WORTH AND MOTT STS. NEW-YORK, July 20, 1871.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.—The Board of Directors has declared a Dividend of Eight per Cent., free of tax, payable August 1, 1871.

JOS. W. DUGLISS, Secretary

STUYVESANT INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 19, 1871.

THIRTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

A Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, has been declared out of the profits of the last six months, payable on demand at No. 122 Bowery.

GEORGE B. RHOADS, Secretary.

TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE LENOX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 158 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1871.

A Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, is payable on demand.

A. H. WALTON, Secretary.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, June 8, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. out of the net earnings of the Company for the last six months has been declared, payable to the stockholders, free of Government tax, on the 1st day of August, 1871, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 26th day of June inst., and remain closed until further order.

JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY, July 12, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE half per Cent., free of United States tax, has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Aug. 1. Stockholders holding certificates registered at New-York will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of July 15 inst. until Aug. 2. By order of the Board of Directors.

GEORGE H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, JUNE 21, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. IN currency, free of Government tax, has been declared by the Board of Directors of this Company, payable on the 1st day of August next to the holders of full-paid shares registered at the close of the 15th day of July next, after which date and until the 8th day of August next the transfer-books will be closed.

L. V. F. RANDOLPH, Assistant Treasurer.

THE GERMAN AMERICAN BANK, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1871.

DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER cent., free of Government tax, will be paid to the stockholders of this Bank, on and after the 1st day of August next.

The transfer-book will remain closed from 20th inst. until that date, inclusive.

By order of the Board.

O. H. SCHREINER, Cashier.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 158 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared payable, on demand.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 130 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1871.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE per Cent., free of tax, will be paid on and after July 1, 1871.

SAMUEL M. CRAFT, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE FULTON FIRE INSURANCE CO., NOS. 152 AND 346 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 18, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand, free of all taxes. Payable at the office, No. 346 Broadway.

JAMES M. RANKIN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. upon the capital stock, payable on demand.

W. H. BRIDGMAN, Sec'y.

OFFICE MANHATTAN INSURANCE CO., NO. 63 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 13, 1871.

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Eight (8) per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand.

GEO. B. HODGSDON, Secretary.

ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 104 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., free of all taxes, is this day declared, payable 1st August.

JAMES H. BRANCE, Secretary.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 178 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand.

JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 12 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 19, 1871.

THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Dividend of Three and One-half per Cent. on the capital stock, payable on demand.

P. NOTMAN, Vice-President and Secretary.

THE PETER COOPER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after 1st inst., at their office, corner 3d-av. and 9th-st.—July 19, 1871.

WM. H. RIBLET, Secretary.

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE Stocks wanted, and for sale by E. S. BAILEY, No. 65 Wall-st.

EXCURSIONS.

DELIGHTFUL DAILY EXCURSIONS TO

ROCKAWAY BEACH.

Health, comfort and recreation.

SURF AND STILL-WATER BATHING.

GOOD FISHING, SAILING, AND DELICIOUS CLAM-ROASTS.

An extensive restaurant, where every luxury is provided.

Take the South-side Steam Railroad from Roosevelt and Grand streets, N. Y., Ferries, at 5, 9 and 10 A. M., leaving the beach at 1:55, 4:15 and 5:20 P. M.

Tickets for the excursion.....$1

C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

A BOX FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—The large Sound steamer NELLY WHITE leaves EVERY SUNDAY Peck-slip, E. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., N. R., 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.; Pier No. 4 N. R., 9:15, and 2 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 1 P. M. RETURNING, leaves ROCKAWAY at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. By this boat on noon-trip down passengers have over an hour at the Beach for BATHING, &c. A large, comfortable boat. Fine music and good refreshments.

FOR EXCURSION AND PICNIC PARTIES.—The large first-class steam-boats SLEEPY HOLLOW, NEW HAMPTON and DARROW, and barges WALTER SANDS, WM. MYERS, WM. J. HASKETT, and MERCHANT. Also, Dudley's Grove, Myers' Grove, Spring Hill Grove, Alderney Park, Raritan Beach Grove and Iona Island. Apply to J. & E. MEYERS, corner Morton and West sts., upstairs.

FOR EXCURSIONS—SALOON STEAMER WYOMING, barges Sarah Smith, Caledonia and Anna; Oriental Grove, Englewood and Excelsior Park to let. Office, No. 883 West-st., near Christopher. H. B. CROSSETT.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm of JOHN CASWELL & CO. has been dissolved by the death of Mr. JOHN CASWELL.

The outstanding business will be settled by the undersigned surviving partners, who will use the firm name in liquidation only. BENJ. BRYER, E. W. CORLIES, WM. H. CASWELL.

NEW-YORK, July 17, 1871.

No. 87 FRONT-ST., NEW-YORK, July 17, 1871.

The undersigned will continue the Importing and Commission business in his own name and for his own account. E. W. CORLIES.

THE PARTNERSHIP EXISTING BETween LAWRENCE P. MOTT and JAMES D. MURPHY was dissolved July 1 by mutual consent.

JOHN G. MOTT'S SON.

NEW-YORK, July 20, 1871.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A WIDOW LADY, A SITUAtion as nurse and companion to an invalid lady; would assist in housekeeping; has been accustomed to family sewing; best reference. Call or address Mrs. HILL, No. 237 East 35th-st., for three days.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY AN EXPErienced child's nurse; Protestant; capable of taking charge of a baby from its birth, or any other duty required in that capacity; City references given from present employers. Apply at 14 West 34th-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS FIRST-CLASS cook, by a respectable cook; would assist with the washing and ironing if required; no objection to go a short distance in the country; has first-class City reference. Apply at No. 260 West 18th-st., in the store, between 7th and 8th avs.

COLORED SERVANTS, OF EVERY CApacity, for either City or country, at TITUS' Agency, No. 247 Thompson-st., on Washington Parade Ground. Established 1858.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN GIRL, A situation to do general housework; is willing and obliging. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., at MILD'S.

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

Java, Wednesday, July 19 | Abyssinia, Saturday, July 22
Russia, Wednesday, July 26 | Calabria, Saturday, July 29
Cuba, Wednesday, Aug. 2 | Batavia, Saturday, Aug. 5
Parthia, Wednesday, Aug. 9 | Algeria, Saturday, Aug. 19
Scotia, Wednesday, Aug. 16 | Samaria, Tuesday, Aug. 22

RATES OF PASSAGE.

By Wednesday steamers, not carrying Steerage.

Per Russia and Scotia.	By other Wednesday ships.
Cabin.....$130, gold.	Cabin.....$100, gold.
Second cabin.....80, gold.	Second cabin.....80, gold.
Return tickets, cabin.....$220 and $250, gold.	
Second cabin.....150, gold.	

By steamers carrying Steerage Passengers.

First cabin.....$80, gold.	Steerage.....$30, currency.
Return tickets.....$150, gold.	

Tickets to Paris, $15, gold, additional.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown and all parts of Europe at lowest rates.

Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports.

For freight and cabin passage apply at the Company's Office, No. 4 Bowling-green.

For steerage passage at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building. CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

NATIONAL LINE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, From Pier No. 47 North River.

ENGLAND, THOMPSON, Saturday, July 29, at 2 P. M.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.
DENMARK, ANDREWS, Wednesday, July 19, at 2 P. M.
ERIN, LAWSON, Saturday, July 22, at 8½ A. M.

Passage to Liverpool, Queenstown, or London: Cabin, $75 and $65, currency; steerage, $28 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry and Glasgow, $32 currency.

For further particulars apply at the Company's offices, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

ST. LAURENT.....LEMARIE.....Saturday, July 29
VILLE DE PARIS.....SURMONT.....Saturday, Aug. 12
PEREIRE.....DAUBE.....Saturday, Aug. 26
LAFAYETTE.....ROUSSAN.....Saturday, Sept. 9

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First Cabin.....$140 | Second Cabin.....$75

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railways and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

WHITE STAR LINE.

NEW-YORK, CORK AND LIVERPOOL NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS, THE SIX LARGEST IN THE WORLD, 6,000 tons burden—3,000 horse-power each.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

ATLANTIC, Capt. MURRAY, Saturday, Aug. 5, at 9 A. M.
OCEANIC, Capt. THOMPSON, on Saturday, Aug. 12, at 4 P. M.
BALTIC, Sept. 2, at 4 P. M.

From the White Star Dock, Warren-st., Jersey City. Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining

SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.

Saloons, state-rooms, smoking-room and bath-rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

RATES—Saloon, $80 gold. Steerage, $20 currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old Country can now obtain steerage, prepaid certificates, $33, currency.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.

Excursion tickets granted at lowest rates.

Drafts from $1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

J. H. SPARKS, Agent.

ANCHOR LINE.

Steamers sail every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, to and from

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW,

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

"EUROPA" STEAMERS.	"EXTRA" STEAMERS.
Europa.....Sat., July 22	Ismailia.....Wed., July 26
India.....Sat., July 29	Caledonia.....Wed., Aug. 2
Columbia.....Sat., Aug. 5	Alexandria.....Wed., Aug. 9
Anglia.....Sat., Aug. 12	Assyria.....Wed., Aug. 16

And every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY thereafter from Pier 20 North River, New-York, at noon.

Rates of passage, payable in currency, to Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry:

First cabins, $65 and $75, according to location.

Cabin excursion tickets good for twelve months, securing best accommodations, $130.

Intermediate, $33; steerage, $28.

Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Drafts issued, payable on presentation.

Apply at the Company's offices to HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR LIVERPOOL,

(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their

HEALING THE POOR.

A Morning's Observations in a Great Dispensary.

Every-Day Scenes—The Crowd of Patients and the Doctors' Good Work—Scientific Discoveries and Social Curiosities—Queer Cases and Singular Scenes.

"Come up some morning," said one of the physicians of the New-York Dispensary on Centre-street, a few days ago, "and I will show you how we cure poor folks by wholesale." The invitation seemed to promise so much of novelty and interest that the writer unhesitatingly accepted it, and last Friday morning made his appearance at the place just before 11 o'clock, the hour when the attendant physicians begin their work.

The Dispensary stands within a stone's throw of the Five Points, on the edge of that famous square mile which is reputed to contain the densest population of any on the earth's surface, and close by the "Tombs," a public institution which applies the knife and caustic to the moral sores and distempers generated in this vast nest of poverty and crime, in the same way that the Dispensary ministers to its physical diseases. Unlike similar charities in other places, this Dispensary requires no permit from a pompous governor to pass in an applicant at its gate. Not even a certificate of good character is required. It is enough that a man and a brother is in suffering; he is admitted at once, and treated kindly and patiently, even though his very disease be, as it often is, a proof of vice in itself. The doors are wide open, and one and all may enter.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

It was evident at the very first glance that this freedom of access had some drawbacks to balance against its advantages. The first thing which presented itself in the entry-hall was the burly form of a middle-aged Irish woman, huddled up at the foot of the stairs in a state of stupid drunkenness, groaning and mumbling revengefully to herself because the doctor above had refused to prescribe for her sickness. Dr. HARDENBURGH, the good-hearted and efficient gentleman who acts as Assistant House Physician, and who had temporary charge of the institution in the absence of Dr. FRANK P. FOSTER, the House Physician, said there was nothing the matter with the woman except that she had been drinking till nature had rebelled, and then came there to be cured. Of course there was nothing to be done. Nature would in time relieve itself. Such cases, he said, were frequent, but if they were women and not specially noisy or disorderly, they were not interfered with. Intoxicated men who sometimes come up there and act in a disorderly manner, are promptly put in limbo.

The patients were found crowded together in the large room of the Dispensary, waiting for a chance to see the doctors, who sit in little offices partitioned off at the sides and corners, each one having a chair, a desk and a sort of a sofa for the patients. In these rooms the doctors receive, examine and prescribe for the people, sending them thence to the apothecary-shop, which is at the end of the large room, where they get their pill, potion or whatever the prescription may call for. The body of the room is filled with plain wooden settees, and as fast as the patients depart with their bottle, box, or paper of drugs, others come in taking their places on the benches to await the attention of the physician or surgeon. The crowd sitting on the benches does not differ much in appearance from the ordinary class of inhabitants seen in a walk through Cherry, Mott, or Mulberry streets. A few more black eyes and bandaged arms and jaws present themselves, and now and then a bad cough is heard, but the general aspect of the assemblage is that of an ordinary crowd of the lowest class; dirty, rummy, shiftless men, and pale, overworked, debilitated women.

A PANORAMA OF MISERIES.

Once inside the doctor's door the scene changes, and each of these prosaic individuals exhibits some fearful wounds, disease, or other peculiar development of misery and violence, which gives him at once a disagreeable individual interest of the strongest kind. The doctor's doors begin to seem like the cover of Pandora's fabled box; every time it is opened a new batch of wounds and disease rushes in out of the vast magazine of human wretchedness concealed under the commonplace aspect of the crowd outside.

Here is the room of the class of "miscellaneous diseases," in charge, today, of Dr. H. B. WALKER. The young doctor is just going in. We take seats; he opens his case of instruments, rings his bell, and the door opens. Enter patient No. 1, a shambling individual with stiff, bristly hair, which appears to be profusely powdered; the whitish complexion peculiar to men who work nights, and a drab coat like a miller. "What's your name?" begins the doctor, in a sharp professional tone. The unknown mumbles something like "Rusty Rottenstone;" the doctor guesses at it, makes a scrawl in his book where the name ought to be, and asks his nation and trade. "German," the answer to the first question, explains the incomprehensible lingo of the patient, and "baker," the reply to the second, accounts for the phenomena of the hair-powder, the floury coat and the nocturnal complexion. "Rusty" deposeth and saith that he is a victim of stitch in the side and shortness of the breath. He gets a card of identification, an order for a prescription and a plaster, and is gone.

A VISITATION OF BOILS.

A little man of forty, all skin and bone as to his body, but fiery red and bulbous about the nose, gets the start of the rest of the crowd outside, and edges in before "Rusty" has fairly gotten out. He has a collection of forty or fifty horrible boils on his back—like Job of old—all of which he has severally punctured with a poison-ous pin. "Dispensary patients," the doctor explains, "always use a pin to prick a boil or blister; that being the very worst thing attainable for the purpose." "Rusty" appears once more at this juncture with a plaster about the size of a blanket, which the apothecary has given him, and wants to know whether he is to put it all on at once. The doctor having told him, as well as he could for laughing, that he is to cut it into eight pieces, and use them one at a time, the little man with the red nose is allowed to proceed with his harrowing tale. He complains of fiery and burning heat in his sores, and says that he is a mere living skeleton. Acknowledging the consumption of eight glasses of whisky a day, he refuses to see the connection between that fact and his sufferings, and adheres to his belief in pins as surgical instruments. He will not promise to give up whisky, saying that it is the only thing which gives him relief, so the doctor, for forms sake, gives him a bottle of some harmless mixture and the poor wretch crawls out to stop no doubt at the nearest groggery for a glass of the poison whose baneful effect upon him all the medicine in the world could not counteract.

A "pain in the back of the neck," two pair of "wake eyes," a fever and ague, and a "wakeness of the general system" follow each other in rapid succession, go through the catechism and depart in peace with a bottle, a powder or a few words of wisdom from the doctor.

A big, heavy 'longshoreman now comes in, completely subdued by a terrible nose-bleed, and reduced by loss of blood to low-voiced gentleness. He affirms that he was a little sick, and the bleeding came on of itself, but as he also has a royal black eye about a week old, ascribed to "tumbling off the bed," the suggestion is unavoidable that he had been about the streets on the 12th inst., and received a "persuader" from a blue-coated guardian of the peace on that memorable occasion. The nostril having been plugged with cotton, wetted with a cooling lotion, in a trice the wounded 'longshoreman was gone, and another pair of weak eyes were glaring tremulously at the doctor. They were followed by a young countryman, who was horrified to learn that certain phenomena indicate a cutaneous affection which requires a good deal of friction, and sometimes lasts seven years. And so they came one after another till all were disposed of.

A GOOSE NECK.

The most interesting case of the day, from a purely medical point of view, was a surgical case in charge of Dr. JOHN T. KENNEDY, of No. 122 East Tenth-street, who is the oldest of the attending physicians. It was the poor woman affected with *chorea*, a peculiar nervous disease causing a twitching of the neck muscles two or three times a minute, and a peculiar forward movement of the head, like the motion of a goose's head when walking. Having taken her round to all the colleges and famous practitioners without effecting a cure, Dr. KENNEDY now proposes to try electricity. Needles will be thrust into the flesh of the neck so as to touch the affected nerves, and will be strongly electrified. It is hoped that the nerves may thus be reduced to their normal condition. This poor woman has been incapacitated for work for three years, but she has a husband who takes care of her, being therein more fortunate than many of these people who, when obliged to stop work, are absolutely without means of support. In such cases, the doctors say, these poor people show a strong desire to aid each other, often getting up a raffle, or a dance, or a contribution, or a picnic for the benefit of the invalid.

PITIFUL CASES.

Some of the scenes in this room were very painful. A little boy came in with a bad felon on his thumb which had been lanced so that the end of the thumb was split open like the pod of a bean, swelled to double its size, and ghastly white. The Doctor seized it in a bustling hurry and gave it such a squeeze that the poor little boy trembled all over with pain, like an aspen, and the blood flew from beneath the nail. Again, another big 'longshoreman coming in with felons on both hands, the doctor lanced them to the bone and pinched till the man yelled with the pain. Of course it was the proper thing to do, but that made it none the less painful to look at. The most pitiful case was that of a little boy of three years, brought by a cleanly neat woman, to be treated for a severe affection of the eyes. The eyes were closed, and the edges of the lids red and inflamed. The doctor took a pinch of the upper lid between his forefinger and thumb, and turned it over backward, showing that the inner surface of the lid was rough and suffused with blood, and revealing the dim, little blue eyes. It was the roughness under the lid which caused the impaired vision, by irritating the tender coating of the pupil. The mother had contracted a similar affection in one eye in early life, and had transmitted it in double measure to her poor little offspring. The child cried all the time most piteously, and when the sensitive inside of the lid was sharply scraped with a mineral substance to remove the objectionable roughnesses the poor little baby curled up with anguish, and the tiny white hands went up in pitiful appeal to hold back the doctor's arm. When the mother, who had winced at every touch of the doctor's hand, saw the helpless gesture she could no longer control herself, but burst into a flood of tears, mingling her sobs with the piteous wails of her child.

A STOUT-HEARTED BOY.

"The children often stand it better than their mothers do," said the doctor, and his remark was illustrated by the next party which came in, consisting of a black-haired mother and her stout red-haired, freckled boy of ten, who evidently had Hibernian blood in his veins. "Beautiful, bee-u-tiful," says the doctor. "Scalp entirely divided. Look here." Sure enough, the youngster had cut a fearful gash in his forehead two inches above the left eye, and the skull could be plainly seen through the opening. "How did he do it?" "Wudn't he go now and ride on a cyarrt, a great high cyarrt, and got pitched off," said his mother. "Ha, ho, got pitched off a cart, did he? Well, we will soon fix him." The doctor had by this time got an ugly-looking broad-bladed needle threaded with white silk. "Now, then, bubby. Will you hold his head a minute, Sir, please?" In a second the wedge-like point of the needle was cutting its way through the flesh of the boy's forehead, drawing the rough thread after it. The pain must have been very acute, but the boy did not make a sound, only quivering once in a while as the pang became peculiarly sharp, but the quiet tears gathered in his eyes and ran down his dirty freckled cheek, and the sight of his tears and flowing blood had a powerful effect on his mother, who burst out into a regular Irish hone, rocking back and forth on her chair, crying, howling, praying, blessing and cursing at once, to all of which the doctor paid not the slightest attention.

A MAN WHO WANTS TO BE CUT OPEN.

A young man with a large forehead, watery blue eyes, and sandy hair, now came in. "This man," said the doctor, privately, "is a hypochondriac. I have not seen him for three years. He thinks he has got an animal, alive, in him, and has been to half the doctors in the City to try to get them to cut him open. He tried to enlist in the army, and was rejected, and has now returned from a voyage to the South Pacific, and I've no doubt the animal bothers him yet." The man then detailed his symptoms in a whining, feeble voice, firmly adhering to his original idea that he had a living animal of some unknown nature in the neighborhood of his back-bone, which ought to be cut out, and begging the doctor to take him under his care.

WONDERFUL CASES.

These are fair samples of the surgical cases which come to the Dispensary for treatment every day. Many very curious cases come up, of course, among the vast crowds which present themselves, and many very severe cases. Some cures are wrought, too, which seem almost wonderful. A boy was brought in a short time since with his skull cut through by a circular-saw from the ridge of the forehead back to the occiput, both tables of the skull were cut through, and the spongy bone between and the throbbing of the brain beneath were laid open to the view. The brain itself was cut into, and no one supposed that he could live; but the wound was properly dressed at once, and the boy is now as well and strong as ever. Another youth was turning a somersault up against a fence near by, and in the act dislocated his neck. His head was thrown over to one side, and respiration was almost stopped; but help was near, and he was carried into the Dispensary on the instant, put under the influence of chloroform, the vertebra was twisted into place, and the somersaulter walked as cheerily away as if he had not just been rescued out of the very jaws of death. A tremendous howling which resounds through the building while Dr. KENNEDY is narrating his singular experiences, attracts the writer to the room of Dr. JAMES M. LAKE, D. D. S., who has the department of Dental Surgery, to which he freely gives his services, and of which he may be said to be the creator. Not only pulling, but filling, and the casting of false sets, are done by him, and he treats a crowd of applicants every morning. The most notable thing about this department is, the business-like rapidity with which the work is done. While we are looking, the dentist places three persons, one after another, in his chair. Three pulls are followed by a like number of groans, and before this triad has got through spitting blood after the defunct grinders, the dentist has laid away the forceps and is at work with chisel, file and plug upon a cavity in the mouth of a fourth. There are rooms in this building of which no account can be given. There are thousands of terrible cases which come here every week of which no description can be given, but if the fearful horrors which unfold themselves behind those doors consequent solely upon vice and abuses of nature could be once seen by young men who think the path of dissipation is strewn with flowers, it would be a more powerful warning than all the sermons in the world. Vice brings work to the dispensaries. Even extreme poverty which is a fruitful cause of sickness mostly comes in the beginning from vice.

THE SORROWS OF THE POOR.

Stopping on the way out at the room of the House Physician, one or two further evidences of the unspeakable miseries which poor women must suffer, come to the writer's notice. One cleanly, respectable-looking female, who was known by the physician to be correct in all her habits, and who was without disease of any kind, had dwindled to a spectre, and broken out with a disgusting eruption, solely on account of the putrid air of the room in which she was obliged to live. One could not help thinking that the baby, which she tearfully said had been dead a week, was lucky to escape such an existence of misery, and it caused no surprise when the doctor said, aside, "A drunken husband." Another very pretty young woman came to ask that a doctor be sent to her baby, four months old. She is told that the baby doctor is out of town today, but that her name will be put down and he will call when he returns. The poor mother, with pathetic gentleness, says that she has been to the other Dispensary and they sent her here; that the poor little baby is very sick; she has no money and cannot hire a doctor; but it is no use, and she returns to her darling without aid, perhaps to find it dying.

These little outcroppings of unrelieved trouble upon the edges bring more forcibly to the mind the pleasanter thoughts of the vast sea of sickness and suffering, which is relieved by this institution with its thirty-six surgeons constantly consulting, visiting and prescribing, and its 40,000 sick persons annually relieved.

NOTES FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Veteran on Riots and Rioters.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have always admired, respected and advocated the TIMES for the bold, manly and fearless stand it has always taken against vice, dishonesty and corruption, whether political or social, and whether among the leaders or among those who are so blindly led. Now that public opinion has had time to cool in regard to the late riot, I feel impelled in honor to the National Guard, both as a veteran of the late bloody rebellion, and as an officer of said Guard, who has smelt powder before, both in the field and in previous July riots, and therefore "know whereof I speak," to vindicate the conduct and action of the National Guard on the 12th inst., irrespective of any particular company or regiment, and to show the public, through your fearless columns, the only proper manner in which a mob or riot can be effectually quelled; and I make bold the assertion that my former veteran comrades, whether regulars or volunteers, will agree with and coincide in my views.

There is no fact that can be more conclusively proven than that in repressing a riot or quelling a mob, the promptest and sternest measures are the most effective and efficient, and yet at the same time the most humane; and the history of mobs and riots will, without question, demonstrate the fact that there is no reasoning or arguing in a mob or with rioters, except with grape and canister and powder and ball; and the late riot, I am sorry to say, has been no exception. This riot, like most others, had ample time to ferment, and the worst passions of an uneducated and bigoted class had been fully aroused; every fiendish and malignant element capable of being brought together had been added to the strife; every dark and depraved passion which could possibly have been stirred up in the cauldron of a besotted and bigoted humanity, had been brought to the surface to lend its perverted aid and influence, and every power and authority, no matter from what source attained, or that fiendish and corrupt malignity could have either suggested or invented, had been wielded and used. I ask then, is it probable, nay, is it possible, that in such an element there could have been effectually used any other reasoning or governing power, than that of the strong arm of the constituted civil and military authorities? The idea is perfectly absurd. I believed while in the field fighting the traitors of the Union in the maxim of the First NAPOLEON, "God is always on the side of the heaviest artillery," and I doubly believed in the truth of that maxim while fighting in the July riots of 1863 and 1871; I believed in the field in striking a rebel head wherever it was seen, and I believe now while at home in striking a rioter's head wherever it is seen.

None understood better than the First NAPOLEON how to quell a riot. When called upon to quell the insurrection in Paris, to put down the Parisian mob which was ever ready for an outbreak, and among whom life had no sacredness (as is the case with all mobs,) he planted his cannon, loaded not with powder alone, but doubly shotted with grape and cannister, to sweep the streets of Paris; when the mob advanced toward the Tuileries, expecting an easy victory, and thinking NAPOLEON would not have the heart to fire, what was their surprise and consternation to hear the thunder of his cannon, amid the shrieks of the wounded and dying. His principle with mobs was, no warnings, no threatenings, no blank cartridges; but powder and ball, and grape and cannister, and doubly shotted at that. In my opinion, the July riot of 1863 would have been crushed at the outset had the military been under the command of an efficient commandant, one who was equal to the occasion, like our gallant SHALER. Instead of marching to where the riot broke out first, with a powerful and available force, he foolishly ordered a company of invalid soldiers to the spot, with orders to fire blank cartridges over the heads of the mob. What was the result? What other result could follow? The mob heard a loud noise and saw a great quantity of smoke, but when the noise had ceased and the smoke cleared away, and none had been seen to fall or were injured, the rioters became emboldened, rushed at the soldiers, took their muskets from their very hands, and scattered them like so many sheep.

When our gallant SHERMAN, at the commencement of the war, urged the enlistment of 300,000 soldiers, he was laughed and hooted at as a crazy man. Time has shown how crazy he was. The firing on the mob by the militia, although a terrible and deplorable, was an effective remedy, and in view of past experience the only effective remedy that could be applied. Who will dare deny at this day that if the troops had refrained from firing two minutes longer, but what there would have been firing all along the line, and an indiscriminate and fearful slaughter? To crush a mob, somebody has got to be killed, and it is better to kill the few than the many, and it is on this account that the firing by the National Guard on the 12th inst. was a merciful remedy, and the only medicine that would physic. With regard to the innocent who fell, upon a careful examination of the names of the dead and wounded, I find there are very few who were really innocent, and the innocent who did fall, however harsh it may sound and sad it may seem, had no one to blame but themselves; with the exception, of course, of the military and Police, every good citizen not only remained at home, but also warned others to do so. Fighting a mob is different and much more difficult than fighting in the field. In a mob the troops are attacked on all sides; not only in front, flank and rear, but even from the top; it is therefore utterly impossible for the military to read faces or to discriminate, and they must necessarily suppose that all who are before and around them are the mob, and act accordingly. VETERAN.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, July 22, 1871.

A Lady on the Powers That Be.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I was glad to read your article in last Sunday's TIMES on the reading of the Bible in the public schools. In many of the up-town schools the Lord's Prayer is entirely done away with; it is a well known fact that three-fourths of the teachers are Roman Catholics, many of them grossly ignorant; Prostestant girls have no chance of being appointed. Spelling is shamefully neglected. In a short composition the other day, a child twelve years of age, had spelled Brooklyn, Brooklin, camel, camal, civility, civlity, and it was marked correct by her teacher. I venture to say that were two or three gentlemen to visit the schools and request the teachers to write a short letter dictated to them, they would find more words incorrectly spelled than they have any idea of. It is a common thing for girls of fifteen and seventeen years of age to be called fools and dumbheads by their lady teachers, and as for such expressions as "I'll *learn* you the rest to-morrow," or "We don't want *no* such words here," they are as plentiful as blackberries. It is a laughable thing to hear a "Hibernian gentleman Trustee" address a class of young ladies: "Good morning, *gurls*—I'm very glad to see you, *gurls*—but now, *gurls*, I don't know what to say to ye; ye see if it was *byes* I could spake, but I don't know what to say to *gurls*." In the higher classes the young ladies are kept at arithmetic for one hour and a half the first thing in the morning. In my opinion lessons should be first. I have spoken to many young ladies, and they all agree that their minds are so confused after the sums that they can scarcely think of a word of their lessons, though they had them perfect the night before.

Regarding the riot, I would ask: Did the Archbishop act in good faith toward the American people, or was he in sympathy with the rioters? Why did he not tell his congregation that the Orangemen had as good a right to parade the streets as they had, without calling them pests, &c.? Why did not Father HAGGERTY warn the misguided mob before the military fired? Why was it that not a single Roman Catholic priest went near their flock until after the row was over? In my mind, most of them acted like the cow that gave a pail-full of milk and then kicked it over.

ONE ALIVE TO THE SITUATION.

NEW-YORK, Wednesday, July 19, 1871.

The Times and the City Government.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am but one of thousands who has read of late the startling disclosures which you have made respecting the frauds perpetrated upon the people of this City, and the wickedness and corruption of those high in authority. The evidence you offer is *prima facie*, and the very silence of those accused would seem to indicate their guilt. In urging you onward in your good work, and in telling you that never before were the columns of your paper employed for a better purpose, I know that I am but echoing the sentiments of all honest and law-abiding citizens who desire to see the reputation of our City upheld. That the persons occupying the two most important positions which the City can offer should steal the public funds, and should betray the trust confided to them in the manner you have described, is a matter demanding the attention, not only of the Press, but of the entire public.

Let these scandalous proceedings be thoroughly examined, and if facts are as bad as they seem, let the guilty ones be punished—receiving such penalty as their treachery deserves. May you pursue your good work as vigorously and as unflinchingly in the future as in the past, and may you only rest from your labors when the corruption of our rulers has become known to all, when their schemes are baffled, and when right and reform triumph. A. G. C.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, July 22, 1871.

The Armories.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In the Laws of New-York of 1870, pp. 879, section 5, you will find the following:

"The Board of Supervisors of the County of New-York, created by the act, chapter 190, Laws of 1870, shall not have the authority to expend, for armories and drill-rooms, a sum exceeding $100,000 in any one year, in addition to the amount required for the payment of rent of premises used for armories and drill-rooms."

NEW-YORK, Saturday, July 22, 1871. LEX.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Could you inform a tax-payer whether such men as G. S. MILLER, INGERSOLL, KEYZER, &c., could not even now be called upon by any individual tax-payer and made to account for the enormous sums they, according to your statements, have received from the City?

A TAX-PAYER.

P. S.—If the facts stated by you can be substantiated, as I have no doubt they can, a short statement of the matter, adapted to the comprehension of our laboring classes, and showing the poor how they themselves, as individuals, are affected thereby, should at once be prepared, and agents sent through every work-shop and tenement-house of the City, to try and open the eyes of our people.

Who Will Impeach Our Rulers?

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Are there not men enough in this large community to put a stop to the swindling operations of the Ring? While a thief who picks the pocket of a single individual is arrested and sent to State Prison, the men who pick the pockets of the whole community are let go at large. Now I propose that some of us who suffer from their pilfering take the matter in hand. Let the whole Ring be impeached and then indicted. You may say that there can be no justice had in the Courts of the City or State. Well, then have the whole matter taken into the United States Courts, and let them be pushed against the wall, their millions wrested from them, and they sent to prison to repent of their crimes.

A TAX-PAYER.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, July 20, 1871.

A Singular Railroad Accident.

On Friday two trains on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad came in collision, injuring two men and causing a loss of property estimated at $40,000. The following are the particulars: Two heavily-laden freight trains came in collision at Hinchman's Mills, near Morristown, on a single track, a section of the road between Morristown and Denville, and over which trains are run by telegraph. Both engineers claim to have received written orders to proceed independently each of the other, but the operator's book shows that one was ordered to halt midway at Morris Plains, till the other passed. The engines were but 100 feet apart when the engineers saw their danger, and there was barely time to jump. Some fragments struck one of the engineers, bruising him slightly, and the other rolled down a steep embankment after jumping, but neither were seriously injured. The down engine, drawing a heavy train of seventy coal-cars, mounted the engine of the freight-train, and remained perched thereon, with its head-light at a height of thirty feet from the ground. Old railroad men declare they never saw such a remarkable case of "mounting." Twenty coal-cars was completely wrecked, together with three cars of the freight-train. A large force of men was speedily at work, and a passage was made to enable passengers by arriving trains to pass around the wreck. But little time was thus lost in making an exchange of passengers. The men worked all night, and the track was cleared this morning. The greatest difficulty was found in separating the engines. The loss will reach fully $40,000.

Arrest of a Forger.

A man named T. J. ROCKWELL came to Mr. FRANK J. ARTHUR, the book-keeper of the St. James Hotel, on July 15, and asked him to cash a check drawn to his (ROCKWELL'S) order for $60. The clerk told him that he could not do so unless it was indorsed by some responsible person with whom he (the clerk) was acquainted; that he would not care to cash it. Dr. JOHN MESSINGER, of No. 135 West Thirty-second-street, was mentioned, and the clerk signifying his willingness to accept the endorsement of Dr. MESSINGER, ROCKWELL promised to obtain the necessary signature. ROCKWELL returned in a half hour afterward with the check, with Dr. MESSINGER'S name on the back. The check was presented at the Bowery National Bank, upon which it was drawn, The check was protested by the teller, who found that ROCKWELL had no funds in the bank, and upon complaint a warrant was issued for the arrest of the forger by Justice HOGAN, of the Tombs. Yesterday Detective Officer HEIDELBERG arrested ROCKWELL in Brooklyn, on Evergreen-avenue, near Jefferson-street. ROCKWELL is now locked up at the Central Station, and will be brought before Justice HOGAN at 10 o'clock A. M. on Monday.

Relief for Sergt. Wyatt's Widow.

Capt. W. C. BESSON, of the Twenty-second Regiment, acknowledges the receipt of $71, on behalf of the fund being raised for the widow of Sergt. WYATT, of the Ninth Regiment, who was killed during the late riot. Private THERITT, of Company A, Seventh Regiment, has collected from merchants and brokers in the vicinity of Wall-street, $500, which he has handed over to Lieut.-Col. BRANIE for the widow's benefit, and E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN and ARCHIBALD BRASHER, of Company H, Seventh Regiment, have each collected over $100, mostly in sums of $1. Subscriptions to the fund continue to be made with great alacrity.

Immigration for Three Months.

The official returns of immigration at this port for the quarter ending June 30, ult., shows a total of 101,015, of whom 30,814 were natives of Germany, 26,149 were from Ireland, and 29,529 from England and other British localities. The comparison with the corresponding months last year is as follows:

	No. of Arrivals.
Three months, 1870	107,311
Three months, 1871	101,015
Less this year	6,296

The Horse Disease Abating.

The horse disease, possibly owing to the fine weather of the past few days, is now on the decline. The sick horses in the various public stables are doing well and show signs of improvement. No new cases are to be reported to-day. The stables where the diseased horses are the most numerous are the Eighth-avenue Railroad and Grand-street line stables. The disease is also said to be prevalent in the stables of the Grand-street cross line.

Inquests and Accidents.

Yesterday morning a scaffold at the Union Depot, Forty-second-street and Fourth-avenue, gave way, precipitating three men to the ground, one of whom, JOHN KENNEDY, of No. 346 East Thirty-fifth-street, had his left arm and leg fractured, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital. JAMES DOWD, of No. 35 East Thirty-fifth-street, and ROBERT CARMACK, of No. 444 Eighth-avenue, were slightly injured and were taken home.

An inquest was held, yesterday, by Coroner KEENAN in the case of ROBERT C. HENNE, who was killed on Monday last by an awning falling upon him, in front of No. 77 Chatham-street. The testimony showed that the casualty was the result of an accident, and ROBERT HUTCHINSON, by whose driving against it the awning had been thrown down, and who had been arrested, was discharged by the Coroner.

Coroner YOUNG, held an inquest yesterday in the case of CHARLES SCHAUKWELDER, late of No. 524 Fifth-street, who had died from the effects of injuries received during an affray in Fifty-third-street, near Tenth-avenue, and it resulted in the discharge of ADOLPH KAGEL, who had been arrested on a charge of causing the death. The testimony showed that KAGEL had acted entirely in self-defense, and when the deceased, who had been in his employ, made an assault upon him, he picked up a chair and struck deceased, who fell, fracturing his skull.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

Game Between the Star and Atlantic Clubs.

Between 400 and 500 people assembled on the Capitoline Grounds, yesterday, to witness the game between the Stars and Atlantics, a close contest being anticipated. The weather was cool and pleasant, and both Clubs were strongly represented, the Stars playing BEVINS and THALER in their nine, the latter lately from the Athletic Club, the former being a retired professional from the Haymaker nine. The Atlantics also had NOONAN from the Athletic nine, and he proved himself to be quite an acquisition. The game opened in favor of the Atlantics by a score of 1 to 0. In the second innings the Atlantics secured an advantageous lead by scoring 5 runs. Afterward, by fine fielding, they twice whitewashed the Stars, and closed the fifth innings with the totals of 8 to 4. In the last four innings the Atlantics added 6 runs to their score, and disposing of the Stars for 3 only, came in the victors by the totals of 14 to 7, quite a triumph over such a nine as the Stars. The following is the score:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	STAR.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.
Remsen, l. f.	2	3	2	0	Rogers, 1st b.	2	1	8	0
Kenny, c. f.	3	4	2	0	Worth, c. f.	1	1	4	0
Hall, s. s.	1	1	3	8	Dollard, r. f.	0	0	1	0
Dehlman 1st b.	1	1	13	0	Clyne, 3d b.	0	2	1	0
Boyd, 3d b.	0	1	0	3	Thake, l. f.	0	1	3	0
Malone, p.	2	2	0	2	Bevins, 2d b.	2	1	2	2
Noonan, 2d b.	1	1	3	1	Cummings, p.	0	0	1	0
Burdock, c.	4	1	3	1	Jackson, s. s.	2	1	1	6
Clinton, r. f.	0	0	1	0	Barlow, c.	0	1	6	0
Total	14	14	27	15	Total	7	8	27	8

RUNS SCORED EACH INNING.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Atlantic	1	5	2	0	0	3	1	0	2	14
Star	0	1	0	0	3	1	1	0	1	7

Runs Earned Each Inning—Atlantic, 2; Star, 1.
Umpire—Mr. FERGUSON, of the Mutual Club.
Time of Game—One hour and forty-five minutes.
First Base by Errors—Atlantic, 5 times; Star, 5 times.
Total Fielding Errors—Atlantic, 10; Star, 17.

Cricket—Boston vs. New-York.

The coming week bids fair to be quite a lively one in cricketing circles, the occasion being a visit of the Winnisimmet Club, of Boston, to this City, to play our three Metropolitan clubs. The games will commence on Monday when the Boston eleven will begin play with the New-York eleven, play being called at 12 o'clock each day, closing at 6 P. M. On Wednesday the Boston players will engage the St. George eleven, and on Friday they will play the Manhattans.

Tub-Race at Hoboken.

Quite a crowd collected at the foot of Fifth-street, Hoboken, last evening, to witness a tub-race between ROBERT WORDEN and ROBERT HENRY for $100 a side. The distance was one hundred yards. There was considerable betting, the odds being slightly in favor of WORDEN. The race was a close one, and was won by HENRY by about ten or twelve feet. Many of the spectators were looking for some accident, but none occurred to either contestant.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The work of constructing the main sewers in Eleventh-avenue makes very slow progress. For the last few days work has been suspended in consequence of the immense quantity of water which has flown in from the river. Although the engines have been working both day and night, the body of water has diminished very little.

Considerable excitement occurred at the corner of Houston-street and Broadway, yesterday afternoon, by the rude capers of a gang of rowdies, who sought to annoy "Dutch" HEINRICHS, the notorious bank thief, by pelting him with garbage. Two policemen viewed the scene with much apparent interest, and even failed to check the disturbance, when HEINRICHS produced a pistol with murderous intent. Fortunately the weapon was not used.

Thus far $82,000 have been subscribed, in shares of $100 each, toward the erection of the proposed German Theatre, which includes the subscriptions of the last few days. When the subscriptions have reached the sum of $200,000 a joint stock company will organize permanently and determine both on the locality and plan of the theatre. It is said that MARIE SEEBACH, the German actress, suggested the idea of the new theatre.

In compliance with the solicitation of persons residing on the line of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad, who are unable to leave the City by the latest train out on Saturday evening, the Superintendent of the road has attached a passenger-car to the milk-train which leaves Forty-second-street station every Sunday morning at 6 o'clock.

Patrolman SCHUYLER, of the Thirteenth Precinct, while endeavoring to capture some river thieves, yesterday morning, at the foot of Broome-street, East River, fired two shots at them as they were retreating, neither of which reached them. One of them took effect, however, in his left hand, cutting off the forefinger.

MARY VAN CAMP, a vagrant, while intoxicated, yesterday morning, attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the North River, at the foot of Warren-street. She was rescued by the Police, and being taken before Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs Police Court, was committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charities.

Two men entered the store of STRINGHAM, CARPENTER & Co., at No. 363 South-street, yesterday, and while one of them engaged the salesman in conversation, another stole $20 from the safe. PETER BUTLER was subsequently arrested and identified as one of the parties. Justice LEDWITH committed him for trial.

JOHN HENRY WESLEY BROWN, a colored man was committed by Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday, on a charge of attempting to pass a counterfeit $10 bill on the Manufacturers' and Farmers' National Bank of Poughkeepsie, on a saloon-keeper on Church-street.

The members of Zion's Church and Sabbath-school, and their friends, will hold their annual picnic at Iona Island on Tuesday. The excursionists will go up the Hudson on the steam-boat *Sleepy Hollow*, leaving from foot of Morton-street between 8 and 9 A. M.

The memory of Mr. BENJAMIN NATHAN, who was murdered a year ago, was observed with appropriate ceremonies yesterday by the synagogue of Mount Sinai Hospital, with which he was connected as President.

During the past week adjudications in bankruptcy were made in the cases of John G. Lynn, George Lawes, Patrick C. Casey, Wm. H. Rosenblatt and George S. Rosenblatt. Discharges were ordered in the cases of Elias Katz and A. DeLany Brigham.

A new description of fan which answers the purpose of a parasol as well is being sold in the principal thoroughfares. When half opened it can be used as a fan, and when fully as a parasol.

The Department of Public Parks announce that if the weather be fine, there will be music by the Central Park Band in Mt. Morris Park on Monday from 5 to 7 o'clock P. M.

The Manhattan Market is rapidly advancing. The main pillars are being erected and the side walls have reached several feet above the foundation.

Occupants of buildings are informed that to all water rents unpaid on the 1st of August next a penalty of five per cent. will be added.

Hon. JOHN ERSKINE, of Georgia, and Major W. S. North, United States Army, are at the Sturtevant House.

Chief Engineer SHOCK, of the United States Navy, and Dr. G. K. FIELD, of the West Indies, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Judge THOS. J. FREEMAN, of Tennessee, and Gen. M. W. W. GRAY, of North Carolina, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Gen. BRADY, United States Consul at St. Thomas, and Gen. JUDSON KILPATRICK are at the Astor House.

Senator GEORGE E. SPENCER, of Alabama, is at the Everett House.

F. P. DE SUAREZ, Consul-General of Bolivia at London, is at the Hoffman House.

BROOKLYN.

Secretary ROBESON, of the Navy Department, and Senator CATTEL, of New-Jersey, visited the Navy-yard yesterday. They were received by Admiral SMITH, and were conducted on board the *Tallapoosa*, where they were introduced to Admiral SHUBRICK, Admiral JENKINS and Professor HENRY, and partook of lunch with the Commander of the vessel, Commander MCRITCHIE. The distinguished party subsequently went on board the Spanish frigate *Gerona*, where they were kindly received by the officers, and honored at their departure with a salute of twelve guns.

In the Surrogate's Court, during the past week, the following wills were proved: Anna G. Wilcox, Magdalena Hundt, Mary A. Petri, Solomon Mott, Jane Regers, Rachel Dawson, Winifred Morris, Wm. P. Robinson and John Hodgson, of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons: Joseph Goebel, of East New-York; Hugh Jones, Michael Rooney, Walter J Scott, Morris K. Barker, Ora H. Knapp Samuel W. Bergen, John Bob, Mary Coffey, Laura Birkbeck, James Plant, of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of Mary Ann Cronan were granted to Richard Cronan; of John A. Clarry to Anna A. Clarry, of Brooklyn.

The identity of the man who was found at Red Hook on the morning of Tuesday last, with his throat cut, remains uncertain. The body was believed to have been fully identified on Thursday night as that of R. M. MURPHY, brother-in-law to Judge LYNCH, but Mr. MURPHY made his appearance yesterday, and confuted the supposition.

The bagging factory of WM. WALL & SONS, at the corner of Bushwick-avenue and Marshall-street, was discovered on fire yesterday morning, and despite every exertion the flames were not extinguished until a damage of $15,000 had been done to stock and machinery. The loss is covered by insurance in city companies.

At a meeting of the projectors of the Williamsburg People's Ferry Company, yesterday, Mr. FREDERICK W. KALBFLEISCH presiding, it was decided that the shares should be put at the low figure of $5, and that no transfer of stock beyond a limited amount should be made without the consent of a majority of the stockholders.

Mrs. RICE, of No. 124 South Third-street, E. D., reported at Police Head-quarters, yesterday, that her husband mysteriously left his home two weeks ago, since which time he has not been seen or heard from. Fears are entertained that he may have been murdered.

During the storm on Friday night, car No. 28 of the Grand-street Railroad, while passing through Herbert-street, near Smith-street, was struck by lightning and was badly damaged. The driver and conductor were both stunned, and the horses were much frightened.

PATRICK O'BRIEN was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the Penitentiary, yesterday, by Justice DELMAR, for having brutally beaten Mr. JAMES T. STACKHOUSE, of No. 108 Fourth-place. Since the time of the assault Mr. STACKHOUSE has been under medical care.

JOHN CLINTON, aged about eighteen years, residing with his parents in Warren-street, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment by Justice WALSH, yesterday, for having beaten Mrs. BRIDGET FEENEY, one of his neighbors.

A sneak-thief entered the residence of Mr. DE ST. WILLARD, on Elm-street, near Broadway, early yesterday morning, and stole therefrom a gold watch and a large quantity of clothing.

The infant child of J. MCALLISTER, of North Henry-street, was struck by lightning on Friday night, causing paralysis.

The second of the seven concerts at Prospect Park took place yesterday afternoon.

There were 462 arrests made by the Police during the past week.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Great preparations are being made at Sing Sing for the approaching annual Methodist camp-meeting, to be held early in the ensuing month. The trustees of Sing Sing have adopted a resolution disbanding Fire Engine Company No. 1 for various acts of insubordination.

The closing exercises of the annual exhibition of Grammar School No. 4, of Mt. Vernon, took place on Friday evening. Rev. Mr. HUTTON, pastor of the Reformed Church, delivered the address to the Graduating Class.

It is said that the route of the Harlem River and Port Chester Railroad will be changed, because the owners of property through which it was proposed to have it pass ask very exorbitant figures for the right of way.

A farm belonging to Mr. WM. H. TYLER, on Central Park-avenue, near Hart's Corners' containing about 80 acres of land, has been sold to a gentleman of New-York for $22,000.

Rev. EVERT VAN SLYKE, of the Reformed Church at West Farms, it is said has accepted a call to become pastor of the Third Reformed Church of Albany.

MARTIN COLLINS, of Morrisania, was arrested yesterday on a charge of having committed an indecent assault on MARY ANN MCCONNELL.

LONG ISLAND.

Miss AMELIA HAGAR, residing at Centreville, while returning from a visit, on Friday evening, was set upon by two men, who committed an indecent assault upon her. The outrage is supposed to have been committed by two farm-hands who were recently discharged from her father's employ.

This Summer has been noted for the great quantity of sharks which have been killed in the vicinity of Rockaway. Yesterday, HENRY SPEARS "beached" a shark, and then dispatched him with a few rifle-balls.

The Hempstead and Rockaway and the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Companies have been consolidated, thus affording a new route from Hempstead to Bay Ridge.

Long Island City has appointed FRANK E. GOODWIN, of Astoria, Inspector of Steam-boilers.

NEW-JERSEY.

There being some suspicious circumstances connected with the death of old Mr. RAFFERTY, at the fire on Camden-street, Newark, a week ago, the matter has been placed in the hands of detectives to investigate. Coroner CHASE yesterday succeeded in having the body, which was burried in the Cemetery of the Holy Sepulchre, disinterred and viewed by the jury. The inquest will be held to-morrow.

On Friday evening, a thief entered the house of Mr. VREELAND, on the Irvington road, beyond Newark, and stole two watches and a quantity of silver. The thief while coming down stairs was surprised by Mrs. VREELAND, but he darted past her into the road and made his escape.

MARY BROCK, a negro servant, has been arrested in Pennington upon suspicion of having strangled her infant. She is also suspected of having killed two of her sister's children. One of the bodies has been disinterred, and an inquest will be held.

Mr. P. KELLEY has won the championship cue and the cue for best average of billiards in the tournament which has just closed at the Newark Catholic Institute. FRANK MCGUIRE won the second-class cue, and E. STARRS the cue for the highest run.

A boy, aged ten years, was twice caught in attempts to set fire to No. 6 Engine-house, at Jersey City, on Friday evening. He had saturated some rags with the soil from the lanterns of the engine.

THOMAS MASON, the brakeman who was run over on the Central Railroad, at Plainfield, was still alive last evening, but was not expected to survive his injuries.

A number of the citizens of Orange, being dissatisfied with the horse-car accommodations between that place and Newark, are about to start a line of omnibuses.

Only ten small-pox cases are reported at the Essex County Almshouse. This is the smallest number in three months.

A new suburban horse-car line is about being commenced at Newark, to be run through South Orange-avenue.

Gov. RANDOLPH visited Jersey City yesterday.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 22—11½ A. M.—Consols closed at 93⅛ for both money and the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862, 92¼; 1865, old, 92¼; 1867, 91⅛. 10-40s, 91⅛.

1¼ P. M.—Consols closed at 93⅛ for both money and the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862, 92¼; 1865, old, 92¼; 1867, 91⅛; 10-40s, 91⅛.

PARIS, July 21—Evening.—Rentes closed at 56f. 12c.

LIVERPOOL, July 22—1¼ P. M.—COTTON—The market continues firm. The sales of the day are now estimated at 18,000 bales. Sales of Cotton, at sea, nearly due from New-Orleans, have been made at 9 7-16d. for Middling.

LONDON, July 22—11½ A. M.—TALLOW, 44s.@44s. 3d. ₱ cwt.

NEWSPACKAGES FOR THE PRESS.

Captains and pursers of vessels arriving at this port are requested to deliver packages addressed to the New-York Associated Press, only to parties exhibiting the written authority of J. W. SIMONTON, General Agent.

News packages for the *Journal of Commerce, Times, Tribune, World, Sun, Express, Evening Post, Commercial Advertiser, Staats Zeitung* and *New-Yorker Demokrat*, should also be delivered only to the same parties.

Passengers Sailed.

JULY 22—*In steam-ship Abyssinia, for Liverpool.*—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cumming, Miss C. M. Peck, Miss Annie Peck, Miss Katie Peck, Sir Edward Thornton, N. Edgar, Miss Edgar and maid, J. Hogan, J. Hogan, Jr., Thos. Reid, John Reid, Pinkey Stewart, child and nurse, Miss L. Stewart, Miss H. Stewart, Mrs. Stewart, George Davis, James D. Paine, J. W. Myshon, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. V. F. Johnson, John G. Johnson, Hon. Wm. M. Spralger, Mrs. Barritt, Mrs. James M. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. M. Cameron, James Welsh, LeRoy Edgar, Miss Emily Machin, Miss Courtney, Mrs. Amelia Nelson, Miss McCarthy, C. H. Smith, W. K. Townsend, Edward L. Wells, J. T. Stephens, James M. McCullough, Mr. R. Courtney, F. Henwicks, F. Morgan, A. L. Rowe, Geo. Hardiman, J. Maybrick, J. Clementson, Wm. Kirkwood, L. Terhoever, Jas. Cropper and son, R. Dunlop, J. W. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gilmour, 2 children, infant and servant, Robert Brodie, J. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Mansfield, Geo. B. Reese and 3 children, Dr. and Mrs. Silas F. Miller, Miss Lillie B. Miller, Miss Mary J. Miller, Miss J. M. Miller, L. C. Clark, J. C. Walsh and 4 children, H. D. Forsyth, E. Hinse, Capt. F. de Furiak, S. Moore, U. S. Donnell, John M. Richards, Mrs. Warren Colburn, Mrs. Geo. Davis, Warren Colburn, Judge Thos. Drummond, J. Green, J. H. Reynolds, Jas. Rankin, Mrs. Sisson, Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John Kendrick, E. D. Lawrence, G. Kendrick, J. I. Evans, S. Stein, Mr. and Mrs. Mallory and son, W. Heath, Chas. Kikelly, J. C. Bachelor, S. Bird, A. Van Wagoner, Frank Drew, J. H. Whittlemore, Geo. O. Moody, C. M. Seaver.

JULY 22—*In steam-ship City of Brooklyn, for Liverpool.*—Miss Douglass, Miss Hodge, Miss Hunter, Mrs. J. W. Mareeds, Mrs. Kendrick, Miss Norris, F. H. Revell, John Mellon, P. Ward, A. G. Smyth, John G. Smyth, A. J. Hilt, William Simpson, William Vaughan, Wm. Keightley, P. C. Duchochois, J. Boland, Mrs. P. C. Duchochois, Miss Duchochois, Mr. Sproul, Wm. Kallman, W. H. H. Russell, Wm. N. Vance, R. G. Newton, Joseph Heywood, Mr. Ripple, Thomas E. Doughty, Joshua Blackmore, H. J. Memriger, Rudolph Herfick, A. C. Brazelman, John Miller, John Curr, M. Lyons, R. A. Kerr, Mr. Card, Lieut.-Col. Burt and servant, Henry N. Small, J. O. Hibbard, E. M. Coll, Albert Waugerheim, David Shaw, Mr. Terrell and wife, Wm. Grace and wife, McDennis M. Egan, C. T. Trehn, Miss Hannah Wakefield, Miss Fannie Mayne, J. E. Hughes and wife, Miss Ward, Miss K. R. Jones, Miss Norton, Mrs. Parker, Miss Ripple, Miss Sophia A. Grace, Mrs. Lloyd, Miss Hulton, Mr. Hunter.

JULY 22—*In steam-ship Europa, for Liverpool and Glasgow.*—Wm. H. Chase, Wm. E. Skinner, Benjamin Folson, James McEwen, Daniel Ketchum and wife, Geo. B. Cochran, Robert Thompson, Thos. Osborne, Joseph Herbeson, Wm. Treble, Dr. James Graham, James Kearney and Miss Sarah M. Kearney, Samuel Black, D. S. Church and wife, Miss Hulda Spoholm, Miss Anne Felney, Mrs. Robert Johnston, Mrs. Hugh Reid, Margaret Chisholm and 3 children, Jeremiah Kyle, wife and infant, Anna Fullen, Charles Kirk and wife, Mrs. A. Kennedy, Mrs. Graham, E. Graham, Isaak Hodsen, John Kame, wife and child, Sarah Lyle and infant, Charles Hutchinson, Alex Chisholm W. E. Cowdrey, and other passengers in the steerage.

In steam-ship Gulf Stream, for Savannah.—J. M. Johnson, Dr. Kock, Chas. Berry, D. Reilly, Mr. Ludwig, lady and 2 children, Mr. Raupert, Mr. Kanwiller, lady and 1 child, Thos. J. Canavan and lady, Chas. Johnson and lady.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises....4:48 | Sun sets......7:24 | Moon sets..10:59
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook.11:33 | Gov. Island.12:22 | Hell Gate...1:44

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, July 22.

Cleared.

Steam-ships City of Brooklyn, (Br.,) Brooks, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Humboldt, (Ger.,) Barandon, Stettin, Wendt & Ramelsberg; Tillie, Deering, Key West and Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Regulator, Freeman, Wilmington, N. C., Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Geo. B. Upton, Roberts, Richmond, &c., Washington & Co.; Fanita, Fenton, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co., Chas. Comstock, Drake, Philadelphia, J. & N. Briggs; A. C. Stimers, Davis, Philadelphia; Acushnet, Rector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Hansa, (N. G.,) Brickenstein, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; Mississippi, Henry, New-Orleans, Frederick Baker & Co.; Cortes, Whitman, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; Gulf Stream, McCreevy, Savannah, Robert Lowden; Wyanoke, Brown, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., Geo. B. Merrick.

Ship Queen of the Age, (Br.,) Clyma, London, Peabody, Willis & Co.

Barks Jeanne, (Br.,) Staples, Lisbon, Jas. E. Ward & Co.; Montezuma, Delano, Barbados, T. T. & F. A. Dwight & Co.

Brigs Fido, (Nor.,) Madren, Stettin, Wendt, Tetens & Bookmann; Toronto, (Br.,) Geddes, Marseilles, Peniston & Co.; New-York, (Ital.,) Savarese, Gibraltar for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Primus, (Ger.,) Brandt, Genoa, C. Tobias & Co.; Clara P. Gibbs, Barker, Kingston, Ja., S. De Cordova.

Schrs. Clara McConville, Eaton, Bangor, B. J. Wenberg; Kedron, (Br.,) Pettis, St. Stephen, Crandall, Berteaux & Co.; Southern Cross, (Br.,) Brown, Halifax, D. R. De Wolf & Co.; Gen. Grant, Colburn, Richmond, J. B. Gager; Emma F. Prindle, Mahady, Baltimore, W. Chalmers; G. A. Pierce, Poole, Salem; Ben Bolt, (Br.,) Drake, St. George, N. B., Jed Frye & Co.; Greta, Stinson, St. John, N. B., Jed Frye & Co.; Comrade, (Br.,) Bale, Prince Edward Island, B. J. Wenberg; Frigate Bird, (Br.,) Gale, St. John, N. B., P. I. Nevius & Son; Maxon Rogers, Jackson, Norfolk.

Sloop Fred Brown, Jones, Providence.

Canal-boat Davis, Riley, Oswego.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Gen. Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans July 15, and the Bar 16th, with mdse. and passengers to Fredk. Baker. Has had fine weather and light winds the entire passage.

Steam-ship George Cromwell, Clapp, New-Orleans July 15, and the Bar 16th, with mdse. and passengers to H. B. Cromwell & Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston July 19, with mdse. and passengers to Henry R. Morgan & Co.

Bark Mary, (of Halifax,) Bartaby, Glace Bay 18 ds., with coal to George H. Brewer—vessel to J. F. Whitney & Co. Has had light westerly winds and fogs the entire passage.

Brig Two Brothers, (of Bermuda,) Weaver, Tampico 25 ds., with hides, fustic, &c., to W. Cunningham & Son—vessel to master. Has had moderate weather the entire passage.

Brig Watchmate, (of Halifax,) Parker, Demerara 20 ds., with sugar and molasses to George A. Phillips & Collins. Has had moderate weather the entire passage.

Schr. Wm. McGee, Woodland, Baltimore, for Fall River.

Schr. Minetta, (of Stockton,) Crocker, Pensacola 18 ds., with lumber to A. Demorest & Co.—vessel to master. Has had light winds and calms the entire passage, and been 4 ds. N. of Hatteras.

Schr. John Comstock, Heaney, Nantucket, with fish to S. B. Miller.

Schr. Vermillion, Dickens, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sunnyside, Adams, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. S. S. Buckingham, Lee, Elizabethport, for Providence.

Schr. J. & M. Merriman, Smith, Rondout, for New-Haven.

Schr. Hattie Coombs, Wilson, Rondout, for Rockland.

Schr. J. Truman, Foster, Elizabethport, for Portsmouth.

Schr. Anna E. Cranmer, Cranmer, Norfolk for Nyack.

Schr. Sarah Jane, Selsey, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. William F. Burden, Adams, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Rachel Jane, Carter, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. H. Youmans, Carter, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Lavolta, Whitmore, Calais, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Ospray, Ryan, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Fanny Hazard, Hart, Elizabethport, for Boston.
Schr. J. E. Dailey, Allen, Elizabethport, for Boston.
Schr. F. A. Pike, Jones, Elizabethport, for Salem.
Schr. B. F. Brainerd, Hull, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Phil. Sheridan, Murphy, Fall River.
Schr. Chief, Smith, Norwich, for Elizabethport.
Schr. Alida, Kent, Rondout, for New-Haven.
Schr. Carol, Smith, Rondout, for Bangor.
Schr. Josephine, Kane, Bridgeport.
Schr. Mary M. Hamilton, Brown, New-Haven.
Schr. Pell S. C. Vought, Horton, Millstone Point.
Schr. J. M. Brainerd, McCarty, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Julia Ann, Wells, Providence.
Schr. Wm. S. Peck, Bunce, Northport.
Schr. Margaret Kennedy, Baker, Milford.
Schr. Henrietta, Tryon, Portland, Conn.
Schr. H. J. Raymond, Hudson, Providence.
Schr. Alvarado, Davis, New-Haven.
Schr. Niger, Chase, New-Bedford.
Schr. Expedite, Rackett, Orient.
Schr. M. Vassar, Jr., Kelly, Wareham.
Schr. Eliza Coffin, Stevens, New-Haven.
Schr. A. Bradley, Bradley, New-Haven.
Schr. Harriet & Sarah, Ball, New-Haven.
Schr. James Parker, Kelly, Providence.
Schr. J. B. Norris, Allen, Bridgeport.
Schr. L. O. Forester, Kelly, Sandwich.
Schr. Sarah R. Thomas, Arnold, Hartford.
Schr. Hunter, Crane, Dighton.
Schr. Juliet, Haroing, Providence.
Schr. Haze, McNamee, Greenwich.

WIND—Sundown, light, N. W., clear.

Below.

One ship and four brigs, unknown. Anchored off Hart Island; Brig Anna Lindsley, (Br.,) McAlmon, from Hillsboro, N. S., with building stone to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Humboldt, for Stettin; Hansa, for Bremen; Erin, for London; Europa, for Glasgow; City of Brooklyn and Abyssinia, for Liverpool; Tillie, for Galveston; Cortes and Mississippi, for New-Orleans; Ashland, for Fernandina; San Salvador and Gulf Stream, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Regulator, for Wilmington; Wyanoke and Geo. B. Upton, for Richmond.

Miscellaneous.

The bark Madre Figli, (Ital.,) from Cardiff, is consigned to Slocovich & Co., not as before reported.

The bark Sjogasten, (Norw.,) from Santos, is consigned to Wendt, Tetens & Bockmann, not as before reported.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, July 22.—Arr. steamers Leopard, from Philadelphia; Panther, from Philadelphia; Achilles, from Philadelphia; Hatteras, from New-York; brig Ariola, from Ponce; bark Commodore Dupont, from Savannah, for Montevideo. Reports had heavy weather, and sprung a leak, and crew being sick with fever and ague, put into this port to recruit.

CHARLESTON, July 22.—Arr. steamer South Carolina, from New-York; brig C. S. Packard, from Rockport; schrs. H. C. Shepperd, from New-York; Lily, from New-York; Nancy Smith, from New-York; H. Baker, from Baltimore; M. E. Simmons, from Georgetown, D. C.

Sld. steamers James Adger, for New-York; Sea Gull, for Baltimore.

FORTRESS MONROE, July 22.—Passed up for Baltimore, ship George Rainey, from Demerara; schr. Arctic, from Porto Rico; brig Astra, from New-York, for Richmond; bark Northwood, which passed out the 16th, came in today for Baltimore, having encountered a gale and lost spars, rigging and sails; ship E. Cushing and brig Palme, ordered to New-York; brig Chowan, to Baltimore.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., July 22.—Arr. ship Elizabeth Cushing, from Callao, for orders.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 22.—Arr. steam-ship Virgo; schrs. May Morn, from Baltimore; Etawan, from Norfolk; Geo. J. Somers, from New-York; T. W. White, from Kennebeck.

Cld. steam-ships Magnolia, for New-York; Tonawanda, for Philadelphia; Catharine Whiting, for New-York; steam-boat Lizzie Baker, for New-York.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

Arrived Out.

LONDON, July 22.—The Guion steam-ship Wyoming, Capt. Whineray, from New-York July 12, touched at Queenstown last evening, and proceeded for Liverpool.

STARTLING EXPOSURES
OF THE
NEW-YORK RING.
SECRET ACCOUNTS
FROM THE
CONTROLLER'S OFFICE.
SEE THE
NEW-YORK TIMES
OF MONDAY, JULY 24.

Warren Range,

With its special conveniences, the Dumping and Shaking Grate, Fender-guard, Warming Closet and Double Elevated Oven, made by FULLER, WARREN & CO., No. 236 Water-st.